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Washing Machines
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McLennan & Co.
Hardware, Coal, Iron

Here's Your Chance
If you want a nice suit for hot weather. We have them at all prices. Call and see them.

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

Marble and Granite Monuments
Still doing business in the same old stand but not in the same old way. We advance with the times and are in a position to do better 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 before purchasing.

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

Lindsay Marble Works
R. CHAMBERS, Prop

Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, etc.

Our regular 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.

- 1 Karn Piano, regular \$350 at \$245. 10 per cent. off cash
- 1 Karn Piano, regular \$325 at \$225. 10 per cent. off cash
- 1 Bell Piano, regular \$325 at \$230. 10 per cent. off cash
- 1 English Piano, \$100. 10 per cent. off cash
- 2 High-grade Bicycles at cost

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

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
Phone 47 Office and yard East side Wellington Street Bridge

Optical Information
Needed help is denied many eyes because of the "wrong" idea that glasses once used become always necessary. In many cases they may be used occasionally—like a tonic—with benefit and comfort. Yet there are cases where the constant use of glasses is as necessary to health as food is to life.

EXAMINATION FREE

BRITTON BROS.
Issuers of Marriage Licenses. Foot of Kent-St., LINDSAY

Cecil Carl Forsyth
Organist and Choirmaster Cambridge street Methodist Church. Teacher of Piano, Organ and Vocal Culture Residence and Studio, 53 Sussex St. 2nd door north of Bond. Examinations held twice a year, January and June.

Ontario Marble & Granite Works
Kent St., Lindsay, Opp. the Library
W. H. CRESSWELL Prop.
Formerly Cresswell & Jordan

Dealer in all kinds of Foreign and Domestic Marble and Granite Monuments, etc., of the latest designs and workmanship.

A CALL SOLICITED
Intending purchasers can interview Mr. W. W. Jordan, whose good will is still in the business.

A PRETTY PICTURE
Is always worth framing and you will often be surprised at its appearance when framed.

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

Bring Your Picture in and let us quote you for a Frame on it.

Henley Bros.,
Kent-st. Near the Market

Summer School
June, July and August leads into our Fall Term without any break. Enter any time. New Catalogue free. Write for it to-day. Central Business College, Toronto. The largest, most reliable of its kind. W. H. Shaw, Principal Yonge and Gerrard Streets, Toronto.

The Manager Of the B. & A.
By VAUGHAN KESTER

"There's no time to lose," he panted. "But with a sudden, sickening sense of helplessness, 'I don't know that we can stop them.'"

"At least he will not be alone."

It was Constance who spoke. She was thinking of Oakley as struggling single handed to save his father from the howling, cursing rabble which had rushed up the street ten minutes before.

"No, he won't be alone," said McClintock, not understanding whom it was she meant. He climbed in beside the doctor.

"You haven't seen him?" the latter asked as he took the reins from the boy.

"Seen who?"

"Dan Oakley."

"He's on his way to Chicago. Went this morning."

"Thank God for that!" And he pulled in his horses to call back to Constance that Oakley had left Antioch. A look of instant relief came into her face. He turned again to McClintock.

"This is a bad business."

"Yes, we don't want no lynching, but it's lucky Oakley isn't here. I hadn't thought of what he'd do if he was."

"What a pity he ever sent for his father! But who could have foreseen this?" said the doctor sadly. McClintock shook his head.

"I can't believe the old man killed Ryder in cold blood. Why, he's as gentle as a lamb."

As they left the town off to the right in a field they saw a bareheaded woman racing after her two runaway sons, and then the distant shouts of boys, mingled with the shrill cries of boys, reached their ears. The doctor shook out his reins and plied his whip.

"What if we are too late?" he said.

For answer McClintock swore. He was fearing that himself.

Two minutes later and they were up with the rear of the mob, where they struggled along on foot, sweating and dusty and heavily articulated. A little farther on and it was lost to sight in a thicketed dip of the road. Out of this black shadow buggy after buggy flashed to show in the red dusk that lay on the treeless hillside beyond. On the mob's either flank, but keeping well out of the reach of their eddies, slunk and skulked the village urchins.

"Looks as if all Antioch was here tonight," commented McClintock grimly.

"Be much the better for us, surely they are not all gone mad," answered the doctor.

"I wouldn't give a button for his chances."

The doctor drove recklessly into the crowd, which scattered to the right and left.

McClintock, bending low, scanned the faces which were raised toward them.

"The township's here. I don't know one in ten," he said, straightening up.

"I wish I could manage to run over a few," muttered the doctor savagely.

As they neared the forks of the road Dr. Emory pulled in his horses. A heavy farm wagon blocked the way, and the driver was stolidly indifferent alike to his entreaties and to McClintock's attempt to break his head for him if he didn't move on. They were still shouting at him when a savage cry swelled up from the throats of those in advance. The murderer was being brought in from the east road.

"The brutes!" muttered the doctor, and he turned helplessly to McClintock.

"What are we going to do? What can we do?"

By way of answer McClintock stood up.

"I wish I could see Jim."

But Jim had taken the west road three hours before and was driving toward Barrow's Sawmills as fast as McElroy's best team could take him. When he reached there it was enough to make one's blood run cold to hear the good man curse.

"You wait here, doctor," cried McClintock. "You can't get past, and they seem to be coming this way now."

"Look out for yourself, Milt."

"Never fear for me."

He jumped down into the dusty, trampled road and foot by foot fought his way forward.

As he had said, those in front were turning back. The result was a horrible jam for those behind were still struggling to get within sight of the murderer. A drunken man at McClintock's elbow was shouting, "Lynch him!" at the top of his lungs.

The master mechanic wrenched an arm free and struck at him with the flat of his hand. The man appeared surprised, but not at all angry. He merely wiped the blood from his lips and asked in an injured tone, which conveyed a mild reproach: "What did you want to do that for? I don't know you." And as he sought to maintain his place at McClintock's side he kept repeating: "Say, neighbor, I don't know you. You certainly got the advantage of me."

Soon McClintock was in the very thick of the mob, and then he saw the captive. His hands were bound, and he was tied with ropes to the front seat of a buckboard drawn by two jawed horses. His captors were three iron jawed, hard faced countrymen. They were armed with shotguns and were enjoying their splendid triumph to the full.

McClintock gave only one look at the prisoner. An agony of fear was on him. The collar of his shirt was stiff with blood from a wounded face. His hat was gone, his coat was torn. Scared and wondering, his eyes shifted uneasily over the crowd.

But the one look sufficed McClintock, and he lost all interest in the scene. There would be no lynching that night, for the man was not Roger Oakley. Further than that, he was gray haired and burly. He was as unlike



His captors were three iron jawed, hard faced countrymen.

ty. The iron jawed countrymen glanced around sheepishly.

"You are sure about that?" one inquired.

"He answers the description all right."

It was hard to have to abandon the idea of the rewards. "What have you been doing to him?" asked half a dozen voices in chorus. They felt a friendly interest in the poor bound wretch in the buckboard. Perhaps, too, they were grateful to him because he was the wrong man.

"Oh, nothing much," uneasily, "only he put up a good fight."

"Of course he did. He didn't want to be hanged!" And there was a good natured roar from the crowd. Already those nearest the prisoner were reaching up to throw off the ropes that bound him. His captors looked on in stupid surprise, but did not seek to interfere.

The prisoner himself, now that he saw he was surrounded by well wishers and, being in a somewhat surly temper, which was pardonable enough under the circumstances, fell to complaining bitterly and loudly of the treatment he had received. Presently the mob began to disperse, some to slink back into town, rather ashamed of their fury, while the ever lengthening procession, which had followed the four men in the buckboard since early in the day faced about and drove off into the night.

An hour afterward the prisoner was airing his grievances in sagacious Mr. Britt's saloon, where he had been conveyed by the latter gentleman, who had been quick to recognize that, temporarily at least, he possessed great drawing powers. He was only a battered vagabond on his way east from the harvest in the Dakota wheatfields, and he knew that he had looked into the very eyes of death.

(Continued next week.)

WHAT IS ITCH DIRT?
It is the old Anglo-Saxon name for dandruff and it's a good one. If you have dandruff you have itchy dirt and the little microbes that are part and parcel of dandruff are working persistently night and day and sooner or later will reach the very life of your hair and destroy its vitality. Then you'll be bald—bald to stay—for not even the wonderful rejuvenating properties in Parisian Sage can grow hair after the hair bulb or root is dead. Parisian Sage cures dandruff. A. E. Gregory, the druggist, sells it—recommends it and guarantees it; only 50 cents a large bottle and your money back if it fails to cure dandruff, falling hair and itching of the scalp.

A FOUR MILE RACE
TO BE RUN ON THE LAST DAY OF THE FAIR.
A four-mile foot race will be run on September 26, the last day of the Lindsay Fair. The first prize will be a gold watch valued at \$25, and the second \$15. The race will start from Britton's store at the foot of Kent-st., and six times around the track will be the course. The race should attract plenty of good runners and will in all likelihood be keenly contested.

The Toronto Exhibition had 652,000 admissions this year, an increase of 22,000 over last year, and the surplus this year is expected to be \$30,000.

Melotte Cream Separator
Sent on Free Trial to prove what we claim it to be. The Best in Every Way. Signed orders not required. Cheapest, but not the lowest priced.

E. FEE
Opp. Market LINDSAY

OH, FOR A CLEAR COMPLEXION.
A clear complexion is the outward evidence of inward cleanliness. In bad health the face becomes a sign-board, telling of disease within. If yellow, bile is not properly secreted; if pallid, the kidneys are faulty; if skin is murky and dark circles beneath the eyes, look for constipation. Whatever the cause, no remedy compares with Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which are mild, safe, purifying and vitalizing in their action. They give a marvellous ray that to the cheeks, brighten the eyes and establish a health that defies age and disease. Sold everywhere in 25c boxes.

Slyske Growers Notice
Commencing Friday, Sept. 25, Mr J. A. Steel or representative will be at Little Britain every Friday until further notice

Farm for Sale or To Rent
197 Acres, Lot 15, Con. 4, Beach. Splendid barns, good soil, 20 acres of timber, 3 miles from Port Perry, 1 mile from Manchester. Apply to owner on place. Miss Pherril, Manchester or to W.H. Harris Port Perry

TO RENT—NEW HOUSE ON DUBHAM-ST., with modern conveniences. Apply John Marshall, 32 Colborne-st.

TEACHER WANTED—FOR S. S. No. 3, Opas. Duties to commence Sept. 1. Applicants to state salary and qualifications. Address Wm. M. Graham, Lindsay.

FARM FOR SALE—SITUATED 3 miles south of the village of Omeame, west half lot No. 9, con. 2. 100 acres more or less, in township of Emily, Soil, clay loam. About 90 acres cleared, balance mixed timber. 80 acres can be cultivated for crop, and about 10 acres run for cattle, with creek containing running water. Good barn, 50 x 50 feet, on stone foundation; also barn 22 x 45 feet for hay and large driving shed, hog pen, etc. Good allround farm. For terms and particulars, apply to Samuel T. Wilson, Omeame, or G. F. Blackwell, box 212, Lindsay.

FARM FOR SALE—FIFTY ACRES. Northeast quarter lot 6, con. 2, Mariposa. Apply to A. McLellan, Fingerboard P. O.

FARM FOR SALE—NORTH HALF Lot 15, con. 14, Manvers, containing 100 acres all cleared. Convenient to school, church and post office. Good buildings and well supplied with water. Apply to James Howe, Janetville P. O., Ont.

FARM TO RENT—EAST HALF OF Lot 21, Con. 3, Fenelon. For terms apply to Moore & Jackson, Lindsay, or A. G. Gilchrist, Islip, Alta.

STRAYED—FROM LOT 10, CON. 1, Mariposa, one black milk cow, about 9 years old. Suitable reward for recovery of same. W. E. Galloway, Fingerboard.

FOR SALE—A QUANTITY OF DRY cord wood, also cedar. Suitable for fence posts. James Bird, Flectwood.

LOST—GREEN PETERBOROUGH canoe on Balsam Lake. Reward. A. A. MacDonald, "The Fort," Victoria Road.

FARM TO RENT—LOTS 29, CON. 6, Fenelon, consisting of 360 acres, 125 cleared, balance in ranch. Six miles from Fenelon Falls, and convenient to school and post-office. For particulars apply to Jas. Daniels, Arkfield, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE—100 ACRES, more or less, lot 12, con. 4, Mariposa, 890 acres plow land, balance pasture and second growth. Good brick house and first-class barn, 50 x 65, stone wall and good stabling wind-mill, driving house. Hog pen, hen house, etc., well fenced and in good repairs. 3 1/2 miles from Little Britain, 3 1/2 miles from Mariposa Station. Good orchard. The property of Thomas Weston. For further particulars apply to Elias Bowes, real estate agent, Lindsay.

Auction Sale
OF FAIRM PROPERTY IN TOWNSHIP OF MARIPOSA.
There will be sold on Tuesday, October 13, 1908, at one o'clock p.m. in the Benson House, Lindsay, by virtue of power of sale contained in a certain mortgage, which will be produced at the sale, the following property: The north half of lot 22, in the second concession of the township of Mariposa, containing 100 acres, more or less. The following improvements are said to be on the premises. About 60 acres are under cultivation, balance in slash and pasture, with some timber, log barn. Terms.—10 per cent. to be paid down on day of sale. For balance terms will be made known at the sale. For further particulars apply to JONES & LEONARD, Solicitors, 18 Toronto-st., Toronto. Or to G. H. HOPKINS, Lindsay.

Debentures for Sale
The Municipality of Dalton offers for sale the following debentures:
One for six hundred dollars (\$600.00) bearing interest at six (6) per cent. per annum, for a term of ten (10) years.
One for fifteen hundred dollars. (\$1500.00) bearing interest at six (6) per cent. per annum, for a term of twenty (20) years.
Dated at Selkirk this eighth day of September, A. D. 1908.
ALEX. MONTGOMERY, Clerk.

License District of West Victoria
Notice is here by given that **Manning Brothers**, of the Town of Lindsay have made application for permission to transfer their Tavern license for the premises known as the Grand Union Hotel, to F. A. Sweetman, of the Town of Trenton and that said application will be considered at the meeting of the Board of License Commissioners to be held in the inspector's office, No. 7 Cambridge-st., in the Town of Lindsay, on Friday, the second day of October, 1908, at the hour of two o'clock, in the afternoon. All persons will govern themselves accordingly.

Dated at Lindsay this the sixteenth day of Sept., 1908
WM. THORNBURY, License Inspector

MISS NELL M.
Dentist, graduate of the University of Toronto, 49 E. ...

DR. J. McALEE
and Colborne ...

DR. F. B. GRADUATE
SITY, CO ...

DR. H. A. NESBITT
Dentist, graduate of the University of Toronto, 49 E. ...

DR. GROSS
Dentist, graduate of the University of Toronto, 49 E. ...

DR. F. A. WALT
Dentist, graduate of the University of Toronto, 49 E. ...

DR. NEELAND
Dentist, graduate of the University of Toronto, 49 E. ...

DR. HOPKINS
Dentist, graduate of the University of Toronto, 49 E. ...

DR. W. J. ELLIOTT
Dentist, graduate of the University of Toronto, 49 E. ...