



Lindsay Central Exhibition

Sept. 21, 22 and 23

CATTLE SHEDS.

POULTRY HOUSE.

W. H. CRESSWELL
Opposite
LINDSAY
Library
MONUMENTS Cemetery Work

THIRTY YEARS

Our Seven Colleges have been established during the past 30 years. The largest trailers in Canada. Owing to our connection all over Ontario, we do better for our graduates than any other school. You may study all at home or partly at home and finish at the College. Affiliated with The Commercial Educators' Association of Canada. It would be well for you to investigate before choosing. Exclusive right for Ontario of the world famous Bliss Book-keeping System, which is unequalled. It is Actual Business from Start to Finish, and the student keeps same books as Chartered Banks and Wholesale Houses. Enter any time. Individual instruction.

Fall Term From Aug. 28th

Write, call or phone for particulars.

PETERBORO
BUSINESS COLLEGE
[founded 1885]
ED SPOTTON, President
E. E. Logan, Principal



"Prism Brand"
Ready Mixed Paint
McLennan & Co

Everlasting Memorials



White Bronze
in Durability, Artistic Effects of Beauty.

Arthur Graham
LEETWOOD P.O.
Agent for the Monument Bronze Co. of Bridgeport, Conn.

NEW SEASON'S STOCK
of Dunlop Tires, Tubes, Hercules Brakes, Pumps, New line Bicycle Accessories. Large stock of Second Hand Bicycles. Farm Machinery of all kinds repaired. Horse Clippers ground equal to new. General repairing at
Lindsay Bicycle and General Machine Works
NEXT POST BUILDING
Geo. W. Shepherd Prop.

'Tween Love and Duty

A NOVEL

BY ANNIE THOMPSON

To-night from her seat in the window, she stole glances at the clock, waiting with feverish impatience for the time when her uncle's lamp must be lit. Although she longed to be alone, it might seem strange if she absented herself too soon on such an occasion as this. She held a worn sock in her hand, and bestowed so close a care on the darning of it, that Mary looked at her with wondering disapproval. Surely it was neither respectful to her uncle, nor courteous to John, that Kate should seat herself away from the rest of them, and work and take so little notice. So little notice! Had Mary known it, there was not a word spoken nor a movement made, of which Kate's senses failed to inform her. Never had she been more conscious of her surroundings, never more acutely aware of the infectious and nervous tones and the direction of their glances. All the while, her needle flashed back and forth, darting under his strand and over that with amazing rapidity and precision. Seven times down the thread, seven times back, the gleaming point appeared; Kate's excited fancy saw it drag out a syllable from beneath every thread—"Do you see your mistake, Kate? Do you see your mistake, Kate?"

The time came at last. She prepared the study, and returned to make the usual suggestion about work. Mr. Ferris deliberated. "Well, not to-night, Kate, I think John will perhaps come and talk with me for a while. There is no occasion for you two to stay up longer."

"Oh good-nights were said, and the cousins went upstairs with their arms linked, about each other's waists and their hearts widely sundered. They kissed each other according to custom, and entered their respective rooms. Peace reigned without.

And what within? Mary carried with her the newspaper that Mr. Ferris had thrown aside earlier in the evening. "She was so conscious of her own intention in taking it, that she had blushed quite guiltily and looked apprehensively at her companions as she lifted it from the parlor table."

Her movement was unobserved, however, and when she found herself alone, she hurried to her window, through which sufficient daylight still streamed to make her independent of a candle.

She searched carefully down each column. It might have been supposed that she was intensely concerned in foreign news, the doings of Parliament still assembled, and topics of more local interest. Truth to tell, she was searching only for one name, the appearance of which in print on two or three occasions, had invested journalism with a solemn dignity in Mary's eyes. Twice during her examination of the paper, her heart began to beat quickly and her face to glow, she found the name of Gavin Wishart, Esq., in the lists of guests in the launch of the S.S. "Karoo," and from another column she learned that he was one of "a few generous and philanthropic men" who were starting a relief fund for the sufferers from the Cooper's Mill fire. She laid the paper down, and sighed: "How noble he is! she thought."

Then she divested herself of her dress, loosened her golden hair, and knelt at the window to read her Bible and say her prayers. It seemed very difficult to fix her attention on the verses before her, her mind kept wandering to the launch and the Relief Fund. In real distress she put aside her Bible and tried to pray tightly over her eyes, and began to pray audibly in a low whisper. She thanked God for having made such a good man as Gavin; she prayed that he might always be noble and generous and beloved; that he might always be prosperous; that his property might make him love God more; and—that that might perhaps be true—that—Mary rose to her feet hurriedly with a sudden burst of robe. "Oh me! I am not praying rightly at all. Why am I so wicked; how can God forgive me?" Half an hour later she was asleep. In the next room, Kate knelt before her open window. She had knelt there for an hour or more, perfectly motionless. Her hands were clasped before her on the window sill, her face was very white, her eyes were wide open and gazed upon the sea. The golden color had died out of the sky, leaving it grey and dreary. Kate's face looked ghastly; its waves

always have love about you." She bent down to kiss her cousin's forehead with her lips, then she stole silently back to her own room.

CHAPTER VI.

There had been silence in the study for some time after the gentlemen entered it. Mr. Ferris, having adjusted the lamp so that its light should illuminate the face of his companion, had seated himself where he could obtain a good view of that face. He loved to look upon it; he was eager to note what differences had been wrought in it during these seven years of absence. He nodded his head several times in mute approval of the firmly closed lips and square jaw, the clear grey eyes and straight dark eyebrows upon which his gaze rested. At length he spoke; and it was then that Kate heard the monotonous sound of voices mingle with the monotonous sound of the surf. "It contents me to see you here, lad," he said.

"Indeed, sir, it contents me to be here."

"Ah! You were not always so easily contented."

"John looked up with a good-humored smile. "Have you not forgiven me yet, for going to Melbourne? I thought my success would justify me."

"Mr. Ferris shook his head. He had been John Cayford's guardian, for many years, and the young man had only once acted in direct opposition to his advice: it was this solitary instance of opposition that the thoughts of both reverted now."

"What are your plans, lad; have you come home to settle here?"

"No, I think not; I really don't know. These cousins of hers take up much of her time, she is often away from us. I never thought about it, she seems such a child, to me. Let me speak to you without reserve; I have been a faithful friend to you and to your father before you, I have a right to speak."

"But it was some time before Mr. Ferris found words. He was terribly displeased by this complete subversion of his ideas. "John," he said at length, "I implore you not to be in too great a hurry about this. Take time, take time to think it over seriously. Mary is very beautiful, I never knew any one with a character more transparent and pure than hers; but she is child-like she will never be anything else. You will want more from your wife than she could give you; she will be unhappy if she cannot satisfy you. She is not fitted to battle with adversity; you could not share your troubles with her; she is very sensitive—a harsh word would crush her; she is not clever— you could not lean on her judgment, or both much intellectual companionship with her. Do not suppose for a moment that I under-rate her. I love the girl dearly, I know her thoroughly; I think I know you thoroughly too." He paused. "It is largely at his companion. It seemed to him that his description of Mary's character was masterly, and that his reasoning was irresistible."

love." He paused for a moment, and stood erect. "Sir, forgive me; I have seemed disrespectful; don't think that I care nothing for your opinion. I can never forget how wise you have cared for Alice and me. But this is a matter which I ought to decide for myself, is it not? Would you, sir, have been content to let any one choose a wife for you?"

Mr. Ferris raised himself slowly out of his chair; his limbs were a little stiff, and rising was a work of time. His forehead was wrinkled, his expression gloomy. He looked at his companion in silence for a few moments, then a gleam of fun stole into his eyes.

"Well no, lad; if you put it in that way I suppose I must admit that I would have preferred to select the lady myself. Eh, met! I seem to have a very young head on these old shoulders of mine. Good-bless you, John. Be off to rest; if you stay here longer I shall commit myself to some more foolish speeches, no doubt. It is late, but I dare say I shall have time for a little reading."

"I have been interrupting you," exclaimed John, remorsefully. "will you begin work at this hour?"

"Oh, I shall not do much," said the minister. He went to the table, as soon as he was alone, and turned over the pamphlets that lay upon it. He had undertaken to give a lecture on China Missions in a few weeks' time; these papers contained the necessary statistics. After he had rearranged them and rearranged them, he closed the instand which Kate invariably left open. Then he commenced to pace slowly up and down the room, pausing at intervals to address an imaginary audience. "Brethren, we cannot listen to these records and remain unmoved! We cannot hear of the efforts made by these noble and self-denying men, without having our own hearts stirred within us! Lives such as these, lives so pure, so holy, so true, are the inspiration—the inspiration—" his glance wandered to the chair that John Cayford had occupied, and the peroration to his lectures on Missions, faded out of his mind. "The lad is in earnest, certainly he is in earnest. I never remember to have seen him so moved before. How will it end? Can she make him happy? Eh! men are blind; why did he not choose Kate?"

His thoughts drifted back to days long past. Memory was at work, shifting away the stone that time had laid upon the grave of this old man's one romance, loosening the shroud that for so many years had held it bound hand and foot. He lived again through that brief period of intense joy and bitter grief. "It was June then," he murmured, "and this is June!"

(To be continued.)

MURDERED WITH AN AXE
Windsor, Ont., Sept. 10. — Mrs. Mary Reed aged 60, who lived with her husband, George Reed, on a little farm in Maitland township, a short distance from the Village of Cottam, and about 15 miles from Windsor, was murdered in her home between the hours of one and four o'clock this afternoon, and the police are now scouring the country for Reed. The woman's head had been literally beaten in, and the axe, with which the deed had been committed, lay beside the still warm body when it was discovered by Arthur Reed, a son, a few minutes after 4 p.m. George Reed, the woman's husband, was not to be found.

GOOD RELIABLE GUNS
at Wholesale Prices. Send for free catalogue of Guns, Rifles, and Sporting Goods.
T. W. BROWN & SONS, 27 Bloor Street W., Toronto.

EXPECT TO CONTROL CANADIAN WHEAT

And Regret that Provinces Stand in the Way of Unlimited Access to Canadian Forests

By JOHN V. BORNE.

Though the President of the United States in his official message transmitting to Congress the Reciprocity Agreement did not use the word "control" when anticipating free access to Canada's raw materials, he used it in a speech at Columbus, Ohio, in reference to the wheat trade.

It will give to the United States much greater control of the wheat market than it ever had before. It will enable its milling plants and turn the Canadian wheat into flour and send abroad the finished product.

Secretary of State Knox used the same word at Chicago, at a Reciprocity banquet, attended by leading business men from over the whole of the Middle West. He said:

In providing for free wheat we also take into account the facilities which the United States possesses for handling a part of the surplus Canadian crop, and thus preventing the demoralization of prices which results through the dumping of large quantities upon the European market, where the world's grain is fixed. The free importation of grain from Canada thus meets the present situation and provides a means by which the Canadian surplus becomes greater by placing the control in the hands of our own mills and flourers.

Literally, Canada is to be a hewer of wood to the United States, for, as the President wrote, "We shall reduce the consumption of our own forests." Secretary Knox, in a letter of January 21st, informing the two Canadian Ministers that they had properly interpreted the Agreement, they had made, mourned over his failure to get all he wanted because certain provisions were in the way:

It is a matter of some regret on our part that we have been unable to adjust our differences on the subject of wood pulp, pulp wood and print paper. We recognize the difficulties which you refer growing out of the nature of the relations between the Dominion and the Provincial Governments, and for the present we must be content with the conditional arrangement.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA
CHICAGO
\$12.40
RETURN FROM TORONTO
Sept. 14, 15, 16
DETROIT.....\$6.00
SAGINAW, MICH.....7.40
BAY CITY.....7.50
GRAND RAPIDS.....8.25
CLEVELAND via Detroit.....8.00
CLEVELAND via St. Paul and Minn.8.40
MINNEAPOLIS \$22.40 via Lake
Final Return Limit Oct. 2
Proportionate Rates From Ontario Points
T. C. MATHETT, Agent

LEIGH R. KNIGHT
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
Commissioner, &c.
Successor to McMillan & Sons, having acquired their business to my own office opposite the Watchman-Warder, Lindsay. Fire, Life Insurance and Real Estate in all its branches.

DRS. McAPLINE and RICH
Dr. McApLine, special attention to diseases of the nose, throat, and lungs. Dr. Rich, member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, England. Special attention to surgery and diseases of women and children.
TELEPHONE 61 LINDSAY

You can buy Genuine
Grand Trunk Pacific Townsite Lots
on easy terms and low prices. All money paid to The Land Commissioner of Grand Trunk Pacific Ry. Co., who gives you the deed.
APPLY TO
F. H. KIDD
Sole Agent, Lindsay and District

PORTABLE modern light, Apply. Lindsay.

CON. 100 frames further by T. Merry.

DRESSES in good about one further by T. Merry.

STATIVE in your 2.00 to by liberal not dif- required. Toronto.

ON. 11, llage of the further Donald

VORIA RT OF cc. 55. state of manufacturer, and all demands J. Fox, in the manufac- or A. D., send by deliver for the or before A. D., shts, and sur- descriptions security. y) held

to given sixth to, dis- said parties ard only and that the as- sists of have had

CAVAN 1/2 acres, of the prom- with of cattle, implement horses, 22 50 acres cleared activation. is prou of foul Also a hardwood modern rd. This best sit- in gain for Price ce easy all. For Thexton,