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NOTICE

Lumber, Shingles, Sash, Frames and Doors; and all kinds of Building Material, Wood, Etc., at the right price

JOHN CAREW

Phone 14 - Lindsay

The Merlin postoffice was robbed of a small sum of money and stamps.

The Dominion police have given up the search for the Wright postoffice burglars.

A battleship cruiser is to be laid down at Davenport, which will make 30 knots an hour.

The Younger Set

By ROBERT W. CHAMBERS,

Author of "The Fighting Chance," Etc.

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"But—they'd laugh at me!" "I know. But Boots Lansing would not, and you have considerable respect for him."

Julius Neergard came up from Long Island, arriving at the office about noon. The weather was evidently cold on Long Island. He had the complexion of a raw ham, but the thick, fat hand, with its bitten nails, which he offered Selwyn as he entered his office, was unpleasantly hot, and on the thin nose, which split the broad expanse of face, a bead or two of sweat usually glistened, winter and summer.

Neergard's tiny, mouse-like eyes, set close together, stole brightly in Selwyn's direction, but they usually looked just a little past a man, seldom at him.

"Grip?" he asked. "I don't think so," said Selwyn. "Lots of grip round town," observed Neergard, as though satisfied that Gerald had it. Then he sat down and rubbed his large, membranous ears.

"Are you?" "Emphatically. I've mastered the details, virtually all of 'em. Here's the situation 'in a grain of wheat. The Slowitha club owns a thousand or so acres of oak, scrub, pine scrub, sand and weeds and controls 4,000 more—that is to say, the club pays the farmers' rents and fixes their fences and awards them odd jobs and prizes for the farm sustaining the biggest number of beves; also the club pays them to maintain millet and buckwheat patches and to act as wardens. In return the farmers post their 4,000 acres for the exclusive benefit of the club. Is that plain?"

"Perfectly."

"Very well, then. Now, the Slowitha is largely composed of very rich men, among them Bradley Harmon, Jack

it's what makes 'em in the first place." He drew a large, fancy handkerchief from his pistol pocket and wiped the beads from the bridge of his limber nose. But they reappeared again. "Now," he said, "I am satisfied that, working very carefully, we can secure options on every acre of the four thousand. There is money in it either way and any way we work it. We get it coming and going. First of all, if the Slowitha people find that they really cannot get on without controlling these acres, why—" and he sneered so that his nose curved into a thin, ruddy beak—"why, captain, I suppose we could let them have the land." "Oh, yes, if they must have it!" Selwyn frowned slightly.

"But the point is," continued Neergard, "that it borders the railroad on the north and where the land is not wavy it's flat as a pancake, and he said his husky voice—"It's fairly riddled with water. I paid a thousand dollars for six tests."

"Water!" repeated Selwyn wonderingly. "Why, it's dry as a desert!" "Underground water—only about forty feet on the average. Why, man, I can hit a well flowing 3,000 gallons almost anywhere. It's a gold mine. I don't care what you do with the acreage—split it up into lots and advertise or club the Slowitha people into submission, it's all the same; it's a gold mine, to be swiped and developed. Now, there remain the title searching; and the job of financing it, because we've got to move cautiously and knock softly at the doors of the money vaults, or we'll be waking up some Wall street relatives or secret business associates of the yellow crowd, and if anybody bawls for help we'll be up in the air next New Year's and still hiking skyward."

He stood up, gathering together the mail matter which his secretary had already opened for his attention. "There's plenty of time yet. Their leases were renewed the first of this year, and they'll run the year out. But it's something to think about. Will you talk to Gerald, or shall I?" "You," said Selwyn. "I'll think the matter over and give you my opinion. May I speak to my brother-in-law about it?"

Neergard turned in his tracks and looked almost at him.

"Do you think there's any chance of his financing the thing?"

"I haven't the slightest idea of what he might do, especially," he hesitated—"as you never have had any loans from his people, I understand."

"No," said Neergard, "I haven't."

"It's rather out of their usual, I believe."

"So they say. But Long Island acreage needn't beg favors now. That's

don't like. There's always something of this sort that prevents my cordial co-operation with Neergard—always something in the schemes which hints of—of squeezing—of something underground."

"Like the water which he's going to squeeze out of the wells?" Selwyn laughed.

"Phil," said his brother-in-law, "if you think anybody can do a profitable business except at other people's expense you are an ass."

"Am I?" asked Selwyn, still laughing frankly. "Certainly. The land is there plain enough for anybody to see. It's always been there. It's likely to remain for a few eons, I fancy."

"Now, along comes Meynheer Julius Neergard, the only man who seems to have brains enough to see the present value of that parcel to the Slowitha people. Everybody else had the same chance. Nobody except Neergard knew enough to take it. Why shouldn't he profit by it?"

"Yes, but if he'd be satisfied to cut it up into lots and do what is fair—"

"Cut it up into nothing! Man alive, do you suppose that Slowitha people would let him? They've only a few thousand acres. They've got to control that land. What good is their club without it? Do you imagine they'd let a town grow up on three sides of their precious game preserve? And, besides, I'll bet you that half of their streams and lakes take rise on other people's property—and that Neergard knows it—the Dutch fox!"

They discussed Neergard's scheme for a little while longer. Austin,



They discussed Neergard's scheme.

shrewd and cautious, declined any personal part in the financing of the deal, although he admitted the probability of prospective profits.

"Our investments and our loans are of a different character," he explained, "but I have no doubt that Fane, Harmon & Co."

"Why, both Fane and Harmon are members of the club," laughed Selwyn. "You don't expect Neergard to go to them?"

A peculiar expression flickered in Neergard's heavy features. Perhaps he thought that Fane and Harmon and Jack Rutven were not above exploiting their own club under certain circumstances; but whatever his opinion, he said nothing further and suggested that Selwyn remain to dine with them.

A few moments later he returned crestfallen and conciliatory.

"I forgot Nina and I are dining at the Orchids. Come up a moment. She wants to speak to you."

So they took the rose tinted roccoco elevator. Austin went away to his own quarters, and Selwyn tapped at Nina's boudoir.

"Is that you, Phil? One minute. Watson is finishing my hair. Come in now and kindly keep your distance, my friend. Do you suppose I want Rosamund to know what brand of war paint I use?"

"Rosamund?" he repeated, with a good humored shrug. "It's likely, isn't it?"

"Certainly it's likely. You'd never know you were telling her anything, but she'd extract every detail in ten seconds. I understand she adores you, Phil. Eileen is furious at being left here all alone. She's practically well, and she's to dine with Drina in the library. Would you be good enough to dine there with them? Eileen, poor child, is heartily sick of her imprisonment. It would be a mercy, Phil."

"Why, yes, I'll do it, of course, only I've some matters at home."

"Home! You call those stuffy,

smoky, impossible, half furnished rooms home! Phil, when are you ever going to get some pretty furniture and art things? Eileen and I have been talking it over, and we've decided to go there and see what you need and then order it, whether you like it or not."

"Thanks," he said, laughing. "It's just what I've tried to avoid. I've got things where I want them now, but I knew it was too comfortable to last. Boots said that some woman would be sure to be good to me with an art nouveau rocking chair."

"A perfect sample of man's gratitude," said Nina, exasperated, "for I've ordered two beautiful art nouveau rocking chairs, one for you and one for Mr. Lansing. Now you can go and humiliate poor little Eileen, who took so much pleasure in planning with me for your comfort. As for your friend Boots, he's unspeakable—with my compliments."

Selwyn stayed until he made peace with his sister, then he mounted to the nursery to "lean over" the younger children and preside at prayers. This being accomplished, he descended to the library, where Eileen Erroll in a filmy, lace clouded gown full of turquoise tints, reclined with her arm around Drina amid heaps of cushions, watching the waitress prepare a table for two.

He took the fresh, cool hand she extended and sat down on the edge of her couch.

"All O. K. again?" he inquired, retaining Eileen's hand in his.

"Thank you—quite. Are you really going to dine with us? Are you sure you want to? Oh, I know you've given up some very gay dinner somewhere."

"I was going to dine with Boots when Nina rescued me. Poor Boots! I think I'll telephone."

"Telephone him to come here!" begged Drina. "Would he come? Oh, please—I'd love to have him."

"I wish you would ask him," said Eileen; "it's been so lonely and stupid



Eileen reclined with her arm around Drina.

to lie in bed with a red nose and fishy eyes and pains in one's back and limbs. Please do let us have a party."

So Selwyn went to the telephone and presently returned, saying that Boots was overwhelmed and would be present at the festivities, and Drina, enraptured, ordered flowers to be brought from the dining room and a large table set for four, with particular pomp and circumstance.

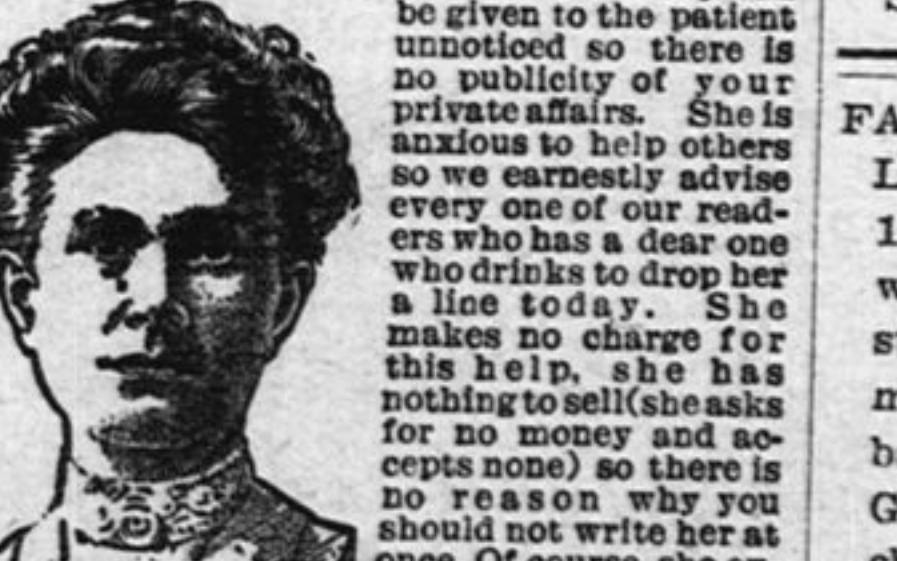
Mr. Archibald Lansing arrived very promptly, a short, stocky young man of clean and powerful build, with dark, keen eyes always alert and humorous lips ever on the edge of laughter under his dark mustache.

To be continued.

WRITE TO THIS WOMAN

If You Want to Stop a Man From Drink.

She cured her husband, her brother and several of her neighbors, and now she generously offers to tell you of the simple, inexpensive remedy that she so successfully used. The remedy can be given to the patient unnoticed so there is no publicity of your private affairs. She is anxious to help others so we earnestly advise every one of our readers who has a dear one who drinks to drop her a line today. She makes no charge for this help, she has nothing to sell (asks for no money and accepts none) so there is no reason why you should not write her at once. Of course, she expects that you are yourself personally interested in curing one who drinks, and are not writing out of mere curiosity. Send your letter in confidence to her home. Simply write your name and full address plainly in the coupon below and send it to her.



MRS. MARGARET ANDERSON, 181 Home Avenue, Hilburn, N. Y.

Please tell me about the remedy you used to cure your husband, as I am personally interested in one who drinks.

Name.....

Address.....

Memphis, Tenn., U.S., Oct. 15.—Meagre despatches received to-day tell of heavy damage done by tornadoes in Georgia, Alabama, and Eastern Tennessee. Three persons are known to have been killed, and it is believed that the death list will swell materially as reports come in from the stricken districts.

Rain and hail fell heavily. Many streams are flooded, and the hail stones which were unusually large, did much damage to crops.

PILES

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for hemorrhoids and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbors about it. You can see it and get your money back if not satisfied, etc., at all dealers or CHASE'S, BAYNE & CO., Toronto.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.



Eileen.

Ruthven, George Fane, Sanxon Orchil, the Hon Delmour-Carnes—that crowd—rich and stingy. That's why they are contented with a yearly agreement with the farmers instead of buying the 4,000 acres. Why put a lot of good money out of commission when they can draw interest on it and toss an insignificant fraction of that interest as a sop to the farmers? Do you see? That's your millionaire method, and

That night Selwyn stopped at his sister's house before going to his own rooms and, finding Austin alone in the library, laid the matter before him exactly as Neergard had put it.

"You see," he added, "that I'm a sort of ass about business methods. This furtive pouncing on a thing and clubbing other people's money out of them with it—this slyly acquiring land that is necessary to an unsuspecting neighbor and then holding him up—"

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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WE WANT

For Fall and Winter months in Lindsay and surrounding country an active reliable agent to take orders for nursery stock.

Good Pay Weekly. Outfit Free. Exclusive Territory. 600 Acres of the choicest nursery stock which you sell direct to your customers. This is one of the advantages our men have over jobbers. We GUARANTEE the delivery of trees in GOOD CONDITION and UP TO CONTRACT GRADE. Write for particulars—Pelham Nursery Co., Toronto, Ont. Please mention this paper

FOR SALE.—A QUANTITY OF dry tamarac wood cut in 4-foot length. Apply Thos. Henry, Yelverton, P.O.

FOR SALE.—TWO THOROUGHbred Jersey cows, due to calve this fall. Apply to Robert Teale, Omemee, P.O.

TEACHER WANTED.—FOR S. S. No. 7, Fenelon, duties to commence January 1, 1910. Apply stating salary and qualification to Charles Hore, Sec.-treas., (with recommendations), Pleasant Point, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.—Lot 11, con. 11, Emily, 200 acres more or less, 140 acres cleared, balance tamarac swamp. New frame house, frame barn, 36 x 80, small orchard, well watered, five miles from the town of Lindsay. Property of Dennis Scully. Price right for a quick sale. Apply to Elias Bowes, Real Estate Agent, Lindsay.

FOR SALE.—COMPLETE SET OF blacksmith tools, with or without woodwork and stock. Will sell cheap for cash. Apply to W. A. Cameron, Victoria Road, Ont.

FOR SALE.—S. W. 25 ACRES OF lot 19, con. 13, Mariposa. Apply to Norman Gillies, Cambray P. O.

OWN YOUR OWN 320 ACRES ON EASY TERMS.

Many farmers with small capital, tenants and others, would take up land in the Canadian West, but homesteads are now hard to select, and the conditions are exacting, while lands for sale, are usually stringent in first cash payments, and for short terms.

Holding considerable areas of splendid land, well situated near stations, from one hundred feet upwards, along the main line of the Canadian Northern Railway, between Battleford and Minburn, it is my wish, to dispose of the same to the benefit of both myself and the purchasers.

Recognizing that it takes even the best farmer with small capital some time to get a fair start, I WILL SELL ON VERY EASY TERMS, AND GIVE LONG TIME FOR PAYMENT.

But no lazy or intemperate farmer need offer to buy, while married men with families are preferred.

Certain improvements will require to be made annually, from the outset, and there are other terms and conditions to be complied with.

For full particulars address: SAM. HUGHES, Lindsay, Ont.

Sept. 1909.

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.—Lot 23 and 24, con. 13, Mariposa, 117 acres, nearly all tillable land, well watered, good mixed grain or stock farm. In good locality, half mile west of Cambray. Two good barns with underground stables. Good frame dwelling. Small orchard with good variety of fruit. —Apply P. O. Box 159, Lindsay, or 30 Kent-st. east.

FARM FOR SALE.—LOT 18, CON. 3, Eldon, 100 acres, more or less, all cleared. Good frame house and barn, two wells. Terms easy. Want to sell at once. Apply to Mrs. George Daynes, Woodville, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.—THE WEST half of lot 1, con. 4, Eldon, adjoining the corporation of Woodville. A snap. Apply to William Moore, proprietor, on the premises, or to Arch. Campbell. If sold possessors to plow this fall. Box 142, Woodville.

STRAYED.—ON PREMISES OF Thos. Argue, lot 6, con. 8, Manvers, one sheep and lamb, owner can have same by paying expenses. Thos. Argue, Yelverton.

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