

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 and 13 Cambridge-st., immediately north of firehall.

Lindsay Marble Works R. CHAMBERS, Prop.

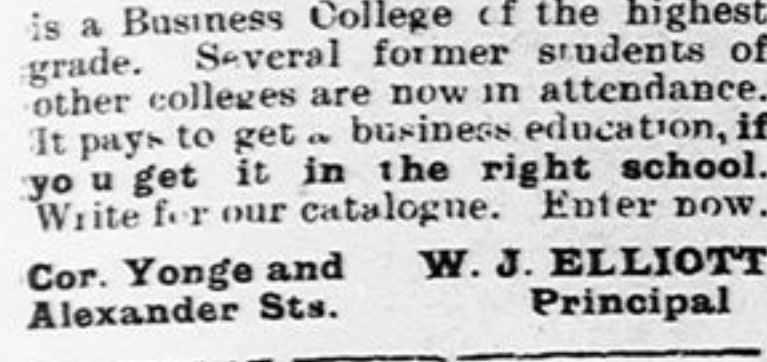
COAL and WOOD

Lumber, Shingles, Etc. Cement and Sash Factory Goods

The Baker Lumber Co., Limited PHONE 77

Get the Best it pays.

Among the many Positions our College has recently filled were two worth \$1,100 and \$1,500. We are now trying to fill one at \$1,980. Demand for our graduates is fully five times our supply.



is a Business College of the highest grade. Several former students of other colleges are now in attendance. It pays to get a business education. If you get it in the right school. Write for our catalogue. Enter now. Cor. Yonge and W. J. ELLIOTT Alexander Sts. Principal

DR. S. J. SIMS, Dentist

Graduate of Toronto University and Royal College of Dental Surgeons. All dental operations carefully performed according to the latest methods at moderate prices.

PRISM BRAND Ready Mixed Paint



McLENNAN & Co.

Mower Knives and Binder Knives sharpened by Special Machine at

Geo. W. Shephard's William St. North Next Post Building, Lindsay

TELEGRAPH

operating and Station Agent's work thoroughly taught in our school-The Central Telegraph and Railroad School, Toronto. Get our book, "Guided by the Key." It explains our work and the splendid chances for operators. Write W. H. Shaw, President, Yonge and Gerrard-sts., Toronto.

Don't You Need a Tonic

the blood is not in a pure, healthy condition as it reaches and nourishes every part of the system. For a time you may not be aware that your blood is becoming vitiated and carrying poisons to all parts of your system, but soon some important organ will refuse to perform its proper function and a serious illness is the result. It is advisable to take an occasional dose of Henderon's Herb Tablets to keep the blood in a healthy condition, even though at the time you may not feel the necessity. Provided you have no serious symptoms, one or two Tablets taken two or three times a week will be found sufficient to preserve the equilibrium.

A man has also learned something when he has learned that he isn't as young as he used to be and tries to take care of himself accordingly.

FARM FOR SALE - 200 ACRES.

lot 27, con. 5, Ops, well under-drained, 2 1/2 miles north of Lindsay, good grain and dairy farm, hand barn, 52 x 72, cement floors all through. Hen house, pig pen, 3 wells, small hardwood bush, 13 acres summer fallow, 3-roomed house, 1 1/2 storeys with furnace. Young orchard. Pasture with access to river. Apply to W. R. Helson, Lindsay, P. O., or on the premises.

FARM FOR SALE - NORTH HALF lot 13.

con. 4, Mariposa, containing 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.

STRAYED INTO THE PREMISES

of the under signed on or about the 1st Sept. 1912, 1 yearling steer red. The owner is requested to prove property pay expenses and take away. John McGahay lot 1 con. 14 township Emily.

FARM IN THE TOWNSHIP OF Ops

for sale or to rent. - Lot No. 19 in the 1st concession and the west half of the south quarter of 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 fit for cultivation and the balance 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 terms will be given for the payment of the balance. For further particulars apply to Moore & Jackson, Solicitors, Etc., Lindsay.

FARM FOR SALE - SOUTH HALF lot 14.

con. 3, Mariposa, 100 acres more or less, 90 acres cleared and tillable, 10 acres hardwood bush, good two-storey red brick house. Frame barn 50 x 65 on stone wall, windmill on barn and waterworks in stable. Good stabling, well finished, driving shed, hog pen, hen house, well fenced and watered, two miles from Little Britain, telephone and rural mail delivery. Good orchard, 17 acres good clover. Apply to Elias Bowers, Lindsay, real estate agent.

WANTED - YOUNG MAN WITH OR

without experience for a dry goods store, also young lady with some experience in bookkeeping. Apply in own handwriting. Box 594, Lindsay.

FARM TO RENT - NORTH HALF

of lot 3, con. 10, Emily, 100 acres 85 cleared and in good state of cultivation. On leading road, 6 miles from Lindsay, 2 miles from church, school, post office and 2 stores. Buildings, medium. For further particulars apply to W. O'Neill, Lindsay-st., south, corner of Lindsay and George-sts., Lindsay, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE - TWO MILES

from village of Oakwood, 100 acres, north half lot 17, con. 10, Mariposa, choice clay soil, well adapted to grain, alsike, etc., 17 acres alsike fresh seeded, also 11 acres fall wheat. Buildings and fence good repair; frame house, hip-roof barn, 42 x 64, stone basement, windmill and grain track, also small barn, hog pen, hen house and implement shed. Small orchard, good well at house and barn, telephone and rural mail delivery. Immediate possession to plough. Chas. L. Rogers, Oakwood P.O.

FRIDAY, OCT. 4 BY GEORGE

Jackson Auctioneer Credit sale of valuable farm stock and implements The property of Melville H. Gibson Lot 4 Con. 3 Mariposa sale commences at one o'clock sharp.

TUESDAY, OCT. 22 - BY W. F.

Marquis, auctioneer, auction sale of farm stock and implements, the property of W. J. Peercroft, half mile north of Woodville. Sale commences at 1 o'clock sharp.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 9 - BY J. M.

Purvis, auctioneer. Auction sale of farm stock and implements, the property of Thos. Robinson, lot 25, con. 5, Eldon. Sale at 1 o'clock sharp.

WANTED - FARMERS!

IF YOU want to buy or sell a farm we are specialists in that line. We also have a large selection of houses and stores in different localities, in Toronto and elsewhere, and at from \$500 to \$25,000, either to reside in or for investment. Vacant lots in all parts of the city. No trouble to show you these properties. Our car at your disposal in short notice. The J. G. Eyles Realty, 894 Bathurst-st., Toronto.

FRIDAY, OCT. 25 - BY GEORGE

Jackson, auctioneer. Auction sale of farm stock and implements, the property of Robt. Touchburn, lot 1, con. 4, Emily. Sale at 1 p.m.

THOUGHT SHE WOULD SURELY DIE

HAD PAINS AROUND THE HEART AND SMOTHERING FEELINGS

Mrs. Wm. Lee, Uthoff, Ont., writes:— "I have taken three boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and am now well. I had such pains around my heart and such smothering feelings that I thought I would surely die. My head used to be propped up with pillows to keep me from smothering. One day I read in a paper about your Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and three boxes cured me."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are a specific for all run-down men and women, whether troubled with their heart or nerves, and are recommended by us with the greatest confidence that they will do all we claim for them. Price 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

BEVERLY OF GRAUSTARK

By GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEN. Author of "McCutcheon" Copyright, 1904, by Dodd, Mead and Company

"Oh, I think he deceived himself," spoke Yvette easily. "Besides, you look as much like a princess as I." "There is something I want to speak very seriously about to you, Yvette," said Beverly, making ready for the cast. "You see, he did not want to enter Ganlook with me, but I insisted. He had been so brave and gallant, and that he was suffering so intensely. It would have been criminal in me to leave him out there in the wilderness, wouldn't it?"

"It would have been heartless." "So I just made him come along. That was right, wasn't it? That's what you would have done, no matter who he was or what his objections might be." "Yes, Yvette, I would have done exactly that," said Beverly, rubbing her pretty eyes. "What are those ruffians doing to him? Who are those ruffians?" she demanded indignantly. "They are my servants and—"

"Shame on them! The wretches! What has old Franz done that they should— Call to them, tell 'em you'll cut their heads off if they don't stop. He's a dead old fellow in spite of his years." "The window sash flew open, and the tormentors in the court below were astonished by the sound of a woman's voice coming, as it were, from the clouds. A dozen pairs of eyes were turned upward; the commotion ended suddenly. In the window above stood two graceful, white-robed figures. The later, when the coaches and escort were drawn up in front of the Ralowitz palace ready for the start, the princess called the chief postilion, Gartz, to the step of her coach.

"What was the meaning of the disturbance I witnessed this morning?" Gartz hung his head. "We thought the man was crazy, your highness. He had been telling us such monstrous lies," he mumbled. "Are you sure they were lies?" "Oh, quite sure, your highness. They were laughable. He said, for one thing, that it was he who drove your highness' coach into Ganlook last evening, when everybody knows that I had full charge of the coach and horses."

"You are very much mistaken, Gartz," she said distinctly. He blinked his eyes. "Your highness," he gasped, "you surely remember—"

"Enough, sir, Franz drove the princess into Ganlook last night. He says so himself, does he not?" "Yes, your highness," murmured poor Gartz.

"What more did he say to you?" "He said he had come from his master, who is in the hospital, to inquire after your health and to bear his thanks for the kindnesses you have secured for him. He says his master is faring well and is satisfied to remain where he is. Also, he said that his master was sending him back into the mountains to assure his friends that he is safe and to bear a certain message of cheer to them, sent forth by the princess. It was all so foolish and crazy, your highness, that we could but gibe."

"If it is you who have been foolish, sir, send the old man to me." "Yes, your highness, I am very sorry, but I shall send him to you at once." "What are you doing to that poor old man?" cried Yvette, and it was the first time any of them had seen anger in the princess' face. They slunk back in dismay. "Let him alone! You, Gartz, see that he has food and drink, and without delay. Report to me later on, sir, and explain, if you can, why you have conducted yourselves in so unbecoming a manner." Then the window was closed, and the princess found herself in the warm arms of her friends.

"I couldn't understand a word you said, Yvette, but I knew you were giving it to them hot and heavy. Did you see how nicely old Franz looked in the man who entered the city with Miss Calhoun, is not to be regarded as a prisoner now or hereafter. He is to be given suitable medical and surgical attention until fully recovered, when he is to be allowed to go his way in peace untroubled."

Also he is to be provided with suitable wearing apparel and made comfortable in every way. Also the members of his party, now in the hills (whose names are unknown to me), are to be accorded every protection. Franz, the driver, is to have his freedom as soon as possible."

"And from this edict there is no recourse until its abatement by royal decree." "Well, here is where I signed," said Yvette, handing him the paper. "I don't have to write my name over again, do I?" "Not at all," said the baron gallantly. And he boldly signed his name as a witness. "They wouldn't do that in the United States," murmured Beverly, who knew something about red tape at Washington.

"It is a command to you, baron," said Yvette, handing him the document with a rare smile. He read it through slowly. Then he bit his lip and coughed. "What is the matter, baron?" asked Yvette, still smiling. "A transitory emotion, your highness, that is all," said he, but his hand trembled as he folded the paper.

CHAPTER X.

BRIGHT and early the next morning the party was ready for the start. "Last of the journey to Edelweiss. Less than twenty miles separated Ganlook from the capital, and the road was in excellent condition. Beverly Calhoun, tired and contented, had slept soundly until aroused by the princess herself. Their rooms adjoined each other, and when Yvette, shortly after daybreak, stole into the American girl's chamber Beverly was sleeping so peacefully that the intruder would have retreated had it not been for the boisterous shouts of stable boys in the courtyard below the windows. She hurried to a window and looked out upon the gray cloaked morning. Postillions and stable boys were congregated near the gates, tormenting a ragged old man who stood with his back against one of the huge posts.

Two men rode up to the carriage. So unreal and so like the story book. The princess smiled lovingly upon the throngs that lined the street. There was no man among them who would not have laid down his life for the gracious ruler.

"Oh, I love your soldiers," cried Beverly warmly. "Poor fellows, who know how soon they may be called upon to face death in the Dawsbergen hills?" said Yvette in a shadow of her former face. Dawsbergen was to remain in Ganlook for several days, on guard against manifestations by the Aphanian. A corps of spies and scouts was working with him, and couriers were ready to ride at a moment's notice to the castle in Edelweiss. Before they parted Beverly extracted a renewal of his promise to take good care of Baldos. She sent a message to the injured man, deploring the fact that she was compelled to leave Ganlook without seeing him as she had promised. It was her intention to have him come to Edelweiss as soon as he was in condition to be removed. Baron Dawsbergen smiled mysteriously, but he had no comment to make. He had received his orders and was obeying them to the letter.

"I wonder if Grenfall has heard of his harum-scarum trip to St. Petersburg," reflected Yvette, making herself comfortable in the coach after the gates and the multitudines were far behind. "I'll go you a box of chocolate creams that we meet him before we get to Edelweiss," ventured Beverly. "Agreed," said the princess. "Don't say 'agreed,' dear. 'Done' is the word," corrected the American girl airily.

Beverly won. Grenfall Lorry and a small company of horsemen rode up in furious haste long before the sun was in mid-sky. An attempt to depict the scene between him and his venture-some wife would be as hopeless task. The way in which his face cleared itself of distress and worry was a joy in itself. To use his own words, he breathed freely for the first time in hours. The American took the place of the officer who rode beside the coach, and the trio kept up an eager, interesting conversation during the next two hours.

It was a warm, sleepy day, but all signs of drowsiness disappeared with the advent of Lorry. He had reached Edelweiss late the night before, after a three days' ride from the conference in Dawsbergen. At first he encountered trouble in trying to discover what had become of the princess. Those at the castle were aware of the fact that she had reached Ganlook safely and sought to put him off with subtleties. He stormed to such a degree, however, that their object failed. The result was that he was off for Ganlook with the earliest light of day.

Regarding the conference with Prince Gabriel's representatives, he had but little to say. The escaped murderer naturally refused to surrender and was to all appearances quite firmly established in power once more. Lorry's only hope was that the reversal of feeling in Dawsbergen might work for the prince. He was carrying affairs with a high hand, dealing vengeful blows to the friends of his half brother and encouraging a lawlessness that, sooner or later, must prove his undoing. His representatives at the conference were an arrogant, law defying set of men who laughed scornfully at every proposal made by the Graustarkians.

"There was method in that ultimatum. Aphanin, of course, will set up a bow, but we can forestall any action the Princess Volga may undertake. Naturally one might suspect that we should declare war at once, inasmuch as he must be taken sooner or later, but here is the point: Before two months have elapsed the better element of Dawsbergen will be so disgusted with the new dose of Gabriel that it will do anything to avert a war on his account. We have led them to believe that Aphanin will lend moral and for days he took every opportunity to look for other signs of mental disorder in the conduct of his mistress, at the same time indulging in speculation as to his own soundness of mind."

Ganlook's population lined the chief thoroughfares, awaiting the departure of the princess, although the hour was early. Beverly peered forth curiously as the coach moved off. The quaint, half-oriental costumes of the townspeople, the odd little children, the bright colors, the perfect love and reverence that shone in the faces of the multitude impressed her deeply. She was never to forget that picturesque morning.

Baron Dawsbergen rode beside the coach until it passed through the southern gates and into the countryside. A company of cavalrymen acted as escort, with the bright red trousers and top boots, with the deep blue jackets, reminded Beverly more than ever of the operatic figures she had seen so often at home. There was a fierce, dark cast to the faces of these soldiers, however, that removed any suggestion of play. The girl was in ecstasies. Everything about her appealed to the romantic side of her nature. Everything seemed



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Sealed Tenders addressed to the Postmaster General will be received at Ottawa, until noon, on Friday, the 1st of November, 1912, for the conveyance of His Majesty's mails on a proposed contract for four years six times per week each way, between Dunsford and Pleasant Point, from the Postmaster General's pleasure. Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms of tender may be obtained at the post office of Dunsford, Pleasant Point, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector at Toronto.

Post Office Department, Mail Service branch, Ottawa, Sept. 19, 1912.

G. E. ANDERSON, Superintendent.

Stomach of Human Tool Chest Gives Up Knife Blades

Chicago, Oct. 7.—When physicians operated upon John Martiner at the county hospital to-day to learn what had caused "terrible pains in his stomach," they found nineteen pocket-knives, seventeen nails, five knife blades, a dozen screws and a silver dollar.

For 18 years Martiner, who has been known to Chicagoans as the "human tool chest," swallowed the articles on wagers. "Eating knives and all that stuff never hurt me," said Martiner before the operation, "but sometimes I get terrible pains in my stomach." Physicians pronounced the operation successful. Martiner is 36 years old and is employed as a laborer.

ROYAL NAVAL CLUB, Portsmouth, England.

To the Zam-Buk Co. Dear Sir, I have found Zam-Buk most reliable for healing cuts and abrasions; while for the relief of skin irritation it is invaluable. (Signed) RODNEY M. LLOYD, Admiral.

How Zam-Buk Cures Burns.

Stoker Kingsnorth, of H.M. First Class Cruiser "Cochrane," says: "One day I fell with my arm on an exhaust steam pipe, which fairly fried the skin. At once the ship's surgeon dressed my arm, but from the first, the burns took the wrong way, owing to a lot of coal dust and dirt from the pipe having got embedded in the flesh and setting up blood-poison. For weeks I remained under treatment, but the ordinary ointments proved no good for my arm. Indeed, I got worse, and I became alarmed at the spreading of the poison. I therefore obtained a supply of Zam-Buk and almost as soon as this was applied I got ease. From the very first application, healing commenced; and a few boxes of Zam-Buk healed my wound completely."

Zam-Buk is just as good for piles, blood-poison, festering sores, pimples, eruptions, cuts, bruises, and all skin injuries and diseases. See box all druggists and stores, or post free for price from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Try Zam-Buk Soap, 25c. tablet.

USE ZAMBUK

WANTED

Men or women to look over their hens or chickens and see if they haven't any to spare. If they have they can deliver them to our poultry depot, 40, Queen Street, East Ward, or leave their order at A. Applebaum's Store, where a horse and wagon will call for any quantity, and receive the highest prices. Don't delay. Do it right now, and secure the highest prices.

A. APPLEBAUM and SON, Phone 337 L

Think this over!
Is there any beverage that costs you less per cup than LIPTON'S TEA
GOES FARTHEST FOR THE MONEY

Wet or oily Contains no acid or else that's