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Largest and most popular Business School in Eastern Ontario. Widely experienced, broadly educated, sympathetic, attentive staff. The synonym of success. Graduates eminently successful.
The very essence of modern, living business systems. Stenography, Telegraphy and Commercial Courses. Preparatory course for those whose early education has been neglected. Individual instruction. Enter any day. Write for handsome catalogue.
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The Manager Of the B. & A.
By VAUGHAN KESTER
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If you need
a new suit or overcoat call and see our new line of goods for fall and winter. Prices right. Satisfaction guaranteed
Lou Wickett
2nd door to Post Printing Office
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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.

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.

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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.

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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
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2 High-grade Bicycles at cost

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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

BRITTON BROS.
Foot of Kent-St., LINDSAY
Watch Chains for Gentlemen
These goods are of fine quality and guaranteed to give satisfaction. They are made of heavy rolled plate in all styles and patterns.
Prices 1.75 to 15.00
Watch Chains for Ladies
These are made in all bright, roman and bright, platinum and bright gold, and have heavy, gem sett slides.
Prices 3.00 to 15.00
VISITORS ALWAYS WELCOME

When he reached New York the first thing the doctor did was to look up Oakley. He was quick to notice a certain constraint in the young man's manner as they shook hands, but this soon passed off.
"I am awfully glad to see you," he had said. "I have thought of you again and again, and I have been on the point of writing you a score of times. I haven't forgotten your kindness to me."
"Nonsense, Oakley. I liked you, and it was a pleasure to me to be able to show my regard," responded the doctor, with hearty good will.
"How is Mrs. Emory and Miss Emory?"
"They are both very well. They were just a little hurt that you ran off without so much as a goodbye."
Oakley gave him a quick glance.
"She is—Miss Emory is still in Antioch?"
The doctor nodded.
"I didn't know but what she might be in the city with you," Dan explained, with evident disappointment.
"Aren't we ever going to see you in Antioch again?" inquired the doctor. He put the question with studied indifference. Dan eagerly scanned his face. The doctor nodded awkwardly.
"Do you think I'd better go back?" he asked, with a perceptible dwelling on the "you."
The doctor's face became a trifle red. He seemed to weigh the matter carefully, then he said:
"Yes; I think you'd better. Antioch would like mightily to lay hands on you."
Dan laughed happily.
"You don't suppose a fellow could dodge all that, do you? You see, I was going west to Chicago in a day or so, and I had thought to take a run on to Antioch. As a matter of fact, Cornish wants me to keep an eye on the shops. They are doing well, you know, and we don't want any falling off. But you understand, I don't want to get let in for any fool hysterics," he added impatiently.
Notwithstanding the supposed confidence in which telegrams are transmitted, Brown, the day man at Antioch, generally used his own discretion in giving publicity to any facts of local interest that came under his notice. But when he wrote off Dr. Emory's message announcing he and Oakley were in Chicago and would arrive in Antioch the last of the week he held it for several hours, not quite knowing what to do. Finally he delivered it in person, a sacrifice of official dignity that only the exigencies of the occasion condoned in his eyes. As he handed it to Mrs. Emory he said:
"It's from the doctor. You needn't be afraid to open it; he's all right. He'll be back Saturday night, and he's bringing Mr. Oakley with him. I came up to see if you had any objection to my letting the town know."
Mrs. Emory saw no reason why the knowledge of Oakley's return should be withheld, and in less than half an hour Antioch, with bated breath, was discussing the news on street corners and over back fences.
That night the town council met in secret session to consider the weighty matter of his reception, for by common consent it was agreed that the town must take official action. It was suggested that he be given the freedom of the city. This sounded large and met with instant favor, but when the question arose as to how the freedom of the city was conferred the president turned, with a slightly embarrassed air, to the member who had made the motion. The member explained, with some reserve, that he believed the most striking feature had to do with the handing over of the city keys to the guest of honor. But unfortunately Antioch had no city keys to deliver. The only keys that by any stretch of the imagination could be so called were those of the courthouse, and they were lost.
Here an appeal was made to the Hon. Jeb Barrows, who was usually called in to straighten out any parliamentary tangles in which the council became involved. That eminent statesman was leaning dreamily against a pillar at the end of the council chamber. On one of the cards he had already penciled the brief suggestion, "Feed him and have out the band." He handed the card to the president, and the council heaved a sigh of relief. The momentous question of Oakley's official reception was settled.
When Dan and Dr. Emory stepped from No. 7 Saturday night the station platform was crowded with men and boys. The brass band, which Antioch loved with a love that stifled criticism, perspiring and in dire haste, was turning the street corner half a block distant. Across the tracks at the railroad shops a steam whistle shrieked an ecstatic welcome.
Dan glanced at the doctor with a slightly puzzled air.
"What do you suppose is the matter?" he asked unobscurely.
"Why, man, don't you understand? It's you!"
There was no need for him to say more, for the crowd had caught sight of Dan and a hundred voices cried:
"There he is! There's Oakley!"
And in an instant Antioch, giving way to wild enthusiasm, was cheering their black in the face, while above the sound of cheers and the crash of music the steam whistle at the shops shrieked and pealed.
The blood left Oakley's face. He looked down at the crowd and saw Turner Joyce. He saw McClintock and Holt and the men from the shops, who were, if possible, the noisiest of all. He turned helplessly to the doctor.
"Let's get out of this," he said between his teeth. The crowd and the noise and the excitement recalled that other night when he had ridden into Antioch. As he spoke he swung himself down from the steps of the coach, and the crowd closed about him with a glad shout of welcome.
The doctor followed more slowly. As he gained the platform the Hon. Jeb Barrows hurried to his side.
"Where is he to go, Doc?" he panted. "To your house or to the hotel?"
"To my house."
"All right, then. The crowd's spilling the whole business. I've got an address of welcome in my pocket that I was to have delivered, and there's to be a supper at the risk tonight. Don't let him get away from you."
Meanwhile Dan had succeeded in extricating himself from the clutches of his friends and was struggling toward a closed carriage at the end of the platform that he recognized as the Emorys'.
In his haste and the dusk of the dull October twilight he supposed the figure he saw in the carriage to be the doctor, who had preceded him, and called to the man on the box to drive home.
As he settled himself he said reproachfully:

"Infinitely," with blunt simplicity. "You haven't changed a scrap. You are just as rude as you ever were."
Dan cast a hurried glance from the window.
"Constance, we won't have much more time to ourselves; we are almost home. Won't you tell me what I have come to hear—that you care for me and will be my wife? You know that I love you. But you mustn't send me from you a second time without hope."
"I shouldn't think you would care about me now. I wouldn't care about



"My darling!"

you if you had been as unworthy as I have been," her voice faltered. "I might have shown you that I, too, could be brave, but I let the opportunity pass, and now, when every one is proud—"
"But I do care. I care a great deal, for I love you just as I have loved you from the very first."
She put out both her hands.
"If you had only looked back when you left the house that day you told me you cared!"
"What, Constance?"
"I was at the window. I thought you'd surely look back, and then you would have known!"
"My darling!"
The carriage had drawn up to the Emorys' gate.
Dan jumped out and gave Constance his hand. Off in the distance they heard the band. Constance paused and rested her hand gently on Oakley's arm.
"Hark! Do you hear?"
"I wish they'd stop their confounded nonsense," said Dan.
"No, you can't stop them," delightedly. "Antioch feels a sense of proprietorship. But do you hear the music, Dan?"
"Yes, dear. It's the band." But do you know what it is playing?"
Oakley shook his head dubiously. She gave his arm a little pat and laughed softly.
"It might be difficult to recognize it, but it's the bridal march from 'Lohengrin.'"
"If they stick to that I don't care, Constance."
And side by side they went slowly and silently up the path to the house.
THE END.

most merciful God granted their fervent petitions, and the dear child repeated that he had no pain except in his limbs on Wednesday. And although perfectly conscious until nine o'clock on Friday night, the sweet life passed peacefully out at twelve o'clock.
Service was held at the home on Monday, and was very largely attended, as Godwin was a very amiable child and loved by all who knew him. He said he was Jesus' boy, and was going to heaven.
Interment took place at Pine Grove cemetery, Norland, the service there being conducted by Rev. Mr. Griffith, who after reading the burial service through, led in singing "Abide with Me," also "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," dispensing the evening glad and bringing comfort to the sad hearts of parents and their friends.
The following floral tributes were received: Miss Lillian Stollard, sheaf white chrysanthemums; also bouquet carnations and roses; Mrs. Mitchell and daughter, white carnations and lilies of the valley and ferns; Mrs. and Miss Bullock, bouquet white carnations, sprays and ferns; Mr. Harold Staples, bouquet white roses, sprays and ferns; Mrs. Timms and sisters, large bouquet geraniums; school girls, beautiful bouquet pansies; Miss C. Hove, bouquet beautiful flowers; Little Irene Frost, beautiful bouquet white carnations, white lilies and ferns; pupils of Federal Business College, handsome wreath.

FARM FOR SALE—100 ACRES, more or less, lot 12, con. 4, Mariposa, 890 acre plow land, balance pasture and second growth. Good brick house and first-class barn, 60 x 65, stone wall and good stable wind-mill, driving house, log porch, hon house, three wells. Well fenced and in good repair. 1 1/2 miles from Little Britain, 3 1/2 miles from Mariposa Station. Good orchard. The property of Thomas Wooten. For further particulars apply to Elias Bowes, real estate agent, Lindsay.

TEACHER WANTED—FOR School Section No. 18, Somerville, for the year 1909, attendance about eight daily. As to salary and qualifications address William Tipling, secretary-treasurer, Fennell Falls P.O., Ont.

STRAYED ON TO THE PREMISES of the undersigned n.b. lot 19, con. 8, Ops, a Shropshire farm and ewe, marked with letter X. Owner may have same by proving property and paying expense. John Naylor, Lindsay P.O.

FOR SALE BY TENDER—HELFORD church, situated two miles east of Mount Hope, near Per's mill. Tenders received up to Nov. 12th, 40 per cent. of purchase money to be paid at time of sale. See reserved. Tenders received by Wm. J. Grandy, Mount Hope.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT in village of Oakwood; two stories, nine rooms, good cement cellar, large cistern, good garden, etc. For particulars apply W. F. Workman, 185 Major-st., Toronto.

FOR SALE—New 8-roomed house on Queen-st. Apply at this office.

WANTED—FEMALE TEACHER for junior department, Kirkfield Public School, duties to begin January 2, 1909. J. F. Ross, Secretary. Co., Brockville, Ont.

VOTERS' LIST, 1908
Notice is hereby given that a court will be held, pursuant to the Ontario Voters' Lists Act, by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Victoria at Town Hall, Oakwood, on the sixth day of November, 1908, at 11 o'clock a.m., to hear and determine complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of the Township of Mariposa for 1908.
Date the 27th day of Oct., 1908.
J. B. WELDON,
Clerk of the Municipality of the Township of Mariposa.

NOTE LOST—DRAWN FOR \$38.50 at two months from Aug. 29, signed by A. Bernal. Finder will please send to Watchman-Warder. Parties are cautioned against negotiating this note.

FANNING'S HORSE EXCHANGE
SALE NOV. 7th, 1908
15 Horses, all classes.
1 Bay Horse, by Keswick, full brother of Harry K., 2.16;
1 chestnut by Keswick, five years old.
1 bay gelding, selling under lien.
1 bay mare, heavy, extra good walker.
1 fast pacing horse, sound, good looker.
20 head of young cattle, 10 pigs, feeders.
1 new milk cow, some extra good steers.
1 pony phaeton, nearly new.
1 old buggy in good repair.
1 set Cheboggan Sleighs, must be sold.
2 wagon jacks, 1 milk wagon, consigned.
1 new organ, must be sold.
1 new cooking stove, must be sold.
4 new single harness, 1 old set.
1 set light team driving harness, new.
4 Arctic robes, 6 rugs, 6 rubber lap rugs, 2 Bison robes, 4 old halters, 1 dozen Sursutings.
50 new Kersey Blankets, 6 all wool.

OBITUARY
ANDREW GOLDWIN HOUSTON
The deceased was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Houston, aged 7 years and 8 months. He was a bright, happy boy, and spent Sunday, Oct. 11, at church and Sunday school and was taken ill on Monday. On Tuesday Dr. White visited the home three times, deciding that the case was hopeless, spinal meningitis being the ailment. Dr. Blanchard was also called and found that nothing more could be done to save the precious little life.
The parents, though crushed with grief, gave up their sweet boy to the will of God only praying that his sufferings might be spared, and a

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The Free
Falling sickness, indigestion, etc. Write for our free booklet. Write to Wells, 100, Front St. W., Toronto.

A STORY OF THE DAY
The Man of the Hour
Written from G. F. Broadhurst's great play.
Illustrated by Berger, Ryder and Will Jones.
A masterly exposure of the knavery of the political boss. With all the advantages of youth, education and good looks and no vocation other than the enjoyment of wealth, the hero of our present story chose rather to sacrifice his ease and comfort on the altar of his duty as a citizen. His city called him to save her from spoilation and corruption and he responded to the call. To lure him from the path of right came the seductions of love and the claims of a revered parent's memory, allied with the mighty forces at the command of political and financial malefactors. The firmness with which "the man of the hour," singled out for the highest post in a great municipality by those who saw in him only a weakling and a tool, resisted the very forces that had elevated him for their own purposes to official power will be an inspiration to the reader, as it has been an uplifting force in the minds of thousands who have witnessed its theatrical representation.

The Watchman-Warder's new serial story, "The Man of the Hour" will commence next week.

Melotte Cream Separator
Sent on Free Trial to prove what we claim it to be—The Best in Every Way. Signal orders not required. The cheapest, but not the lowest priced.
E. FEE
Opp. Market LINDSAY
INDIAN IN TROUBLE.
Peter Muskegon, an Indian, is charged with catching muskrats out of season and will appear before Magistrate Moore at an early date. It is said the Indian caught the muskrats at the mouth of the river, near Sturgeon Lake.

MISS NELL
teacher of P. S. Lindsay, 48

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hours: 10 a.
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