

GET THE BEST. IT PAYS.
Exact fact with Education. Attend the famous
ELLIOTT Business College
TORONTO, ONT.
THE BEST PLACE IN CANADA
for strictly high-grade training. Graduates readily get good positions. Commence now. Write to-day for catalogue.
W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal
Corner Yonge and Alexander sts.

CLOTHING APETITE
No matter how poor an appetite you have you're bound to grow hungry when you look over our stock of suitings for this season.
Lou Wickett
2nd door to Post Printing Office
William St. Lindsay

Always reliable. Purely Vegetable.
Small and easy to take.

J. & G.
Mandrake Liver Pills
Cures headache, biliousness and indigestion.

A purely vegetable sugar coated pill which can be easily taken by everybody.

25c Per Box
E. GREGORY
Corner Drug Store

THE NEW CATALOGUE OF THE Central Business College OF TORONTO
contains some special guarantees of very great interest to students who desire to attend a First-Class Reliable School. You are invited to write for it. Address to
W. H. Shaw, President,
385, Yonge Street, Toronto.

NOTICE TO INVESTORS.—We have a few first class farm mortgages for sale, which we can dispose of to persons having money for investment to net them 6 per cent interest. These mortgages are guaranteed both as to principal and interest. McLaughlin, Peel, Fulton & Stinson, Barristers, etc., Lindsay, Ont.

FOR SALE.—FIFTY ACRES OF choice farm land for sale, all under a good state of cultivation, and ready for crop next year, being composed of north half of west half of lot 1 in the 6th con. of Emily. For further particulars apply to Charles Corneil, Box 131, Omemeo.

FOR SALE.—STONE CRUSHER for sale, cheap for cash, Sawyer & Massey make, on trucks, with elevators, suitable for township or county work. John Ritchie & Co., Lindsay, Ont.

ONE OF THE BEST FARMS IN York County for sale.—125 acres; clay loam, all under cultivation; clean and well fenced; hard and soft water; running stream across farm; good orchard; good frame buildings; mile and a quarter from Richmond Hill; 12 miles from Toronto; within fifteen minutes' walk from street car; excellent High and Public schools; all churches; markets within easy reach; Canadian Northern and Grand Trunk Railways. Apply to S. M. Porter, 100 Wood-st., Toronto.

PAID IN FULL

Novelized From Eugene
Walter's Great Play
By J. W. Harding

"Emma, I knew you'd—"
"Don't make the mistake that I care for you. Whatever I felt for you, and I thought it was love, you've assassi-



"You can make him give us money."

nated in the last ten minutes. But I don't want you to go to jail pointing a finger of accusation at me."
"Then you'll be square—you'll help—"

"You understand that if I bargain with Captain Williams for your freedom I make the bargain."
"I know. I'll never ask."
"It will be my business alone."
"Yes, just yours."
"Is he home?"
"Yes, I think so. He said he was going there."
"Telephone and ask him if he can see me—now—alone."
He jumped to the instrument, but as his hand grasped the receiver he hesitated, and a flush suffused his white, drawn cheeks, brought there by the first true consciousness of the enormity of his crime. He looked around guiltily at his wife. She was standing rigid, her back toward him. He took down the receiver.

"Seven-six-eight-four Bryant," he called.
CHAPTER XII.
WHEN Jimmy Smith had told Emma and Joe that Captain Williams lived in a little south sea island nook moved into his flat and that it was

Was Troubled With Liver Complaint For Three Years.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills will regulate the flow of bile to act properly upon the bowels, and will tone, renovate and purify the liver, removing every result of liver trouble from the temporary but disagreeable headache to the severest forms of liver complaint.

Mr. S. Nelson, North Sydney, N.S., writes:—"I have used your Laxa-Liver Pills. I was troubled with liver complaint for three years, and could get no relief. I was persuaded by a friend to try your remedy, and after taking one vial I got relief. After I had taken three more I was cured completely, and I have not been troubled since, thanks to your valuable medicine."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25 cents per vial, or 5 vials for \$1.00, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

dirty the description had done justice to the place in a general way. It was in a hotel not far from that in which the Brooks had so recently taken up their residence, and the living room was a curious combination of natural history museum and ship's cabin.

A wooden capstan in the center did duty for a round table, and on it, in addition to an electric reading lamp, an untidy litter of papers and magazines, some writing paper, envelopes, pens and ink, were a huge tin box of tobacco and a rack containing pipes of wood and meerschaum of all shapes, shapes and colors. Remarkable among the few chairs of rattan or rush was one, a large rocking chair, partially constructed of two small anchors, the flukes forming the rockers. In a corner over a comfortable lounge was a canopy made of a piece of sail canvas supported by south sea island spears and decorated with leather shields, warclubs, boomerangs and other native weapons, together with necklaces and various ornaments of sharks' teeth. Covering the walls were stuffed fishes of weird shape. Over the entrance door was a ship's wheel and on the mantel a model of an old time trading schooner with all sails set. Among other objects on the mantel also was a faded daguerrotype showing Captain Williams as a young man, in uniform. On each side of the capstan was a dirty cuspidor. The carpet also was dirty and spotted, and dust had settled thickly everywhere. In this queer abode Williams lived alone, save for Sato, a Japanese valet, who had served him for many years.

The massive form of the captain himself, minus his coat, might have been described in the light of the lamp through the cloud of tobacco smoke that enveloped him as he sat reading a magazine some time after his departure from the home of Mr. and Mrs. Brooks. He was rather annoyed when the telephone bell rang and had he not been expecting Smith would not have troubled to answer it. As it was, he swore a little and rose lazily to respond.

"Hello! Yes, this is Captain Williams," he said in his usual stentorian voice. "What, Brooks? I won't talk with you over the phone—no—what? Mrs. Brooks? What, here? Well, well! Yes, I'm at home—yes. Right away, you say? Yes, I'll wait."

Williams could hardly believe what he had heard. He turned it over in his mind for fully three minutes figuring out just what it could mean.

"Going to send his wife here! What a skunk he is!" he grunted.

He ambled to the telephone again and instructed the hotel clerk that if any visitors called to see him they were to be shown right up. From there he went to the door of an adjoining room and roared for his valet.

"Any beer on ice?" he demanded when the Japanese, who evidently had been asleep, presented himself.

"Yes, saar."
"Got limes and rum—the kind I brought up from the West Indies?"

"Plenty ice?"
"Yes, saar."
"That's all."

He could not get over the wonder Brooks' telephone communication had caused him.

"Told her he'd got a raise of pay, eh? What a skunk he is! And what a fine girl she is!"

He gazed abstractedly at the model of the schooner on the mantel opposite to him and became buried in thought so deep that he actually stopped smoking and let his pipe go out. Presently he roused himself, fished a sheet of writing paper from among the reading matter on the capstan table and wrote something upon it, after which he folded the paper carefully and hid it between the leaves of a magazine.

Then he shouted again for his valet.

"Sato," he ordered, "bring my slippers and smoking jacket. There's a lady coming to see me."

The man grinned knowingly.

"You might as well take a walk, Sato."

"Yes, saar."
"And you needn't come back right away."

"No, saar."
"Here's a couple of dollars for you. Take 'em and get to blazes out of here. Sabe?"

"Yes, saar."
"And stay out," he recommended as the Japanese prepared to obey.

When the valet had vanished the captain took a survey of his domain rather anxiously.

"It's a little dirty—a little dirty—but it'll have to do," he muttered.

There was a knock at the door. Williams wretched his physiognomy in the most amiable smile of which it was capable, felt his tie to assure himself that it had not slipped round toward his left ear, as it had a bad habit of doing when not hauled taut and clamp-

ed in place, and went to let his visitor in.

The caller, however, was only Smith.

"Come in, but make your business short," was Williams' blunt greeting.

"I'm expecting an important visitor."
"All right, captain," responded Smith tranquilly, entering and helping himself to a chair.

"Have a pipe?" invited the host, pushing the tobacco tin toward him.

"Too hot," was the laconic declination.

"Well, how did you leave the Brooks family?"

"She knows."
"You tell her?"
"No; Joe did."
"Didn't think he had the nerve."
"He hasn't."
"How's that?"

"It was because he lost it that he told her. Busted right out the moment the door was closed on you."

"Did they have a row?"
"Don't know. She took it like a major and asked me to leave 'em alone."

"That's natural."
"Have you got the exact figures?"
"What figures?"
"Of how much he took."

"I guess so—to the penny," said Williams, reaching for a memorandum book and consulting it. "It was just \$16,850 three days ago."

"Any more now?"
"Not that I know of. Guess that covers it."

Smith shook his head moodily.

"That's too bad—too bad," he murmured.

"That's right, it is too bad," agreed the captain.

Smith thought for a minute, looked straight at the captain, who was regarding him curiously and said firmly and more quickly than his employer had ever heard him speak before:

"Williams, I don't think it'll take three minutes for you and me to come to an understanding about Brooks."

"What about him?"
"I want to square this thing for him."

"Where do you come in, Smith?"
"In plain words, Williams, that's my business. But I want to square it."

"How do you think you can square it, Smith?"

As Jimmy prepared to answer the question he fell back into his old familiar drawl.

"Well, Williams," he said, "you ain't got any callous on your fingers from handing out coin to the folks who've worked for you, but I've always been treated about right."

"You were always worth treating right, Smith."
"Thanks."
"Always found you a fair man—doing things you said you'd do in a fair way."

"I ain't never been much of a spend-thrift, Williams. I've saved and been a little lucky in investing the little I've had. I can raise about \$14,000 by noon tomorrow, and I'll give you my note for the rest, with security—I mean collateral."

"So it ain't none of my business why you do this?"

"Exactly."
"Smith, I don't think you can square this little matter for Brooks."

"Don't think my note's good, eh?"
"Tain't that. You couldn't square this, Smith, if you had a million right in your clothes this minute."

"Why not?"
"To tell the truth, I'm going to open negotiations with another party."

"That so?"
"Mrs. Brooks."
"How?"

"She's coming up here to see me soon. Maybe she and me can come to some mutually pleasant arrangement that will keep Brooks out of jail."

"When is she coming?"

The captain puffed at his pipe and scrutinized Smith's face closely as he replied:

"Expect her any moment."
"How do you know?"
"Telephoned."

If Williams expected to see any sign in his visitor of the utter amazement, the profound consternation, the imparting of this information caused, he was doomed to disappointment. Smith remained as unreadable as the sphinx. But it was sixty seconds before he spoke.

"I suppose that's a hint for me to be on my way?" he interrogated.

"That's about the meaning I meant to convey," admitted the captain, without circumlocution.

Jimmy rose slowly, took his hat and went toward the door. Before he reached it he turned.

"Williams," he said, "you know I've known Emma—Mrs. Brooks—ever since she was in short clothes and used to come down to the office to go home with her daddy."

"So I've heard."
"She's always been able to look into

my eyes with them big blue eyes and smile. Some time—some day—if I get back—I'm going to make it my business to see her."

"All right."
"And if she shouldn't happen to look up into my face and smile I'm going to find you, Williams, and I'm coming headed."

The captain puffed his pipe placidly.

"What style heels might you be wearing now, Smith?" he inquired, with great deliberation.

"Well," answered the always deliberate Jimmy, "if you should consult the particular shoemaker who furnishes them he'd describe that heel as of 45 caliber."

"Good night, Smith," said the captain dryly.

Smith did not reply.

Williams gazed in the direction of the door after his superintendent had closed it. There was an enigmatical smile on his face. It slowly died away, and his pugacious underjaw protruded ominously. Reaching round to his hip pocket, he brought out a re-

my time with them big blue eyes and smile. Some time—some day—if I get back—I'm going to make it my business to see her."

"All right."
"And if she shouldn't happen to look up into my face and smile I'm going to find you, Williams, and I'm coming headed."

The captain puffed his pipe placidly.

"What style heels might you be wearing now, Smith?" he inquired, with great deliberation.

"Well," answered the always deliberate Jimmy, "if you should consult the particular shoemaker who furnishes them he'd describe that heel as of 45 caliber."

"Good night, Smith," said the captain dryly.

Smith did not reply.

Williams gazed in the direction of the door after his superintendent had closed it. There was an enigmatical smile on his face. It slowly died away, and his pugacious underjaw protruded ominously. Reaching round to his hip pocket, he brought out a re-

my time with them big blue eyes and smile. Some time—some day—if I get back—I'm going to make it my business to see her."

"All right."
"And if she shouldn't happen to look up into my face and smile I'm going to find you, Williams, and I'm coming headed."

The captain puffed his pipe placidly.

"What style heels might you be wearing now, Smith?" he inquired, with great deliberation.

"Well," answered the always deliberate Jimmy, "if you should consult the particular shoemaker who furnishes them he'd describe that heel as of 45 caliber."

"Good night, Smith," said the captain dryly.

Smith did not reply.

Williams gazed in the direction of the door after his superintendent had closed it. There was an enigmatical smile on his face. It slowly died away, and his pugacious underjaw protruded ominously. Reaching round to his hip pocket, he brought out a re-

my time with them big blue eyes and smile. Some time—some day—if I get back—I'm going to make it my business to see her."

"All right."
"And if she shouldn't happen to look up into my face and smile I'm going to find you, Williams, and I'm coming headed."

The captain puffed his pipe placidly.

"What style heels might you be wearing now, Smith?" he inquired, with great deliberation.

"Well," answered the always deliberate Jimmy, "if you should consult the particular shoemaker who furnishes them he'd describe that heel as of 45 caliber."

"Good night, Smith," said the captain dryly.

Smith did not reply.

Williams gazed in the direction of the door after his superintendent had closed it. There was an enigmatical smile on his face. It slowly died away, and his pugacious underjaw protruded ominously. Reaching round to his hip pocket, he brought out a re-

my time with them big blue eyes and smile. Some time—some day—if I get back—I'm going to make it my business to see her."

"All right."
"And if she shouldn't happen to look up into my face and smile I'm going to find you, Williams, and I'm coming headed."

The captain puffed his pipe placidly.

"What style heels might you be wearing now, Smith?" he inquired, with great deliberation.

"Well," answered the always deliberate Jimmy, "if you should consult the particular shoemaker who furnishes them he'd describe that heel as of 45 caliber."

"Good night, Smith," said the captain dryly.

Smith did not reply.

Williams gazed in the direction of the door after his superintendent had closed it. There was an enigmatical smile on his face. It slowly died away, and his pugacious underjaw protruded ominously. Reaching round to his hip pocket, he brought out a re-

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of
Dr. J. C. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, N. Y. CITY.

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. H. FLETCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Licorice -
Rhubarb -
Sage -
Sassafras -
Sulphur -
Turpentine -
Vanilla -
Wormwood -
Zinc Oxide -
Zinc Sulphate -

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of
Dr. J. C. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CATTLE CHAINS and STALL FIXTURES

If you intend purchasing more cattle chains this fall, we have a nice assortment of all sizes, from No. 1 for calves to 0000, for the largest cattle. Also stamped steel and round stall fixtures, at lowest prices.

Agents for Neponset Paroid Roofing, the Best in the World and Kirkfield Portland Cement.

J. G. Edwards & Co.

Millionaire Won the Love of a Poor Girl

Pittsburg, Nov. 11—A romantic Pittsburg courtship of two years' length was ended in the Peacock Stratford hotel in Philadelphia when Miss Florence Finley became the wife of Charles Arrott, a Pittsburg millionaire.

News of the elopement—for such the friends of both say it was—did not leak out until today, when it became known that Mr. and Mrs. Arrott were now in Pittsburg making preparations to go to Florida, and intending to go from there to Italy for the winter on a honeymoon.

Charles Arrott is one of the sons of the late James W. Arrott, multimillionaire, and one of the best known of Pittsburg's rich men. A few years ago he divorced his wife, and was awarded the custody of a small daughter, who is now with the second Mrs. Arrott.

Two years ago while Christmas shopping with his little daughter, Arrott met the young woman who is now his bride. She was writing the advertising for a certain line of goods in which Arrott at that time was interested, and he became greatly interested in her.

DEVOTED TO HER.

He became greatly devoted to her, and proposed marriage. Again and again Miss Finley refused, explaining that she had her mother to support,

and she would not allow a husband to take this work of love off her hands.

Miss Finley was passionately fond of autoing, but it was only occasionally that she would ride with him she was afraid, she said, that "People would think there was an engagement." Finally, a short time ago, Arrott bought a beautiful five thousand dollar auto and sent it to Miss Finley with the injunction that she must not be foolish and refuse it, and that he was determined that she accept the car even if she would not accept him.

"How will it look for me to go to work each morning to a thirty-dollar a week job in a five-thousand dollar car?" she asked.

And poor rich Arrott could only twirl his hat and say he hoped she would not long continue to talk to him about working; that she did not have to work, etc.

Finally, Arrott's persistency and his motor car won out. Miss Finley took time to think the matter over, and finally she said she would be Mrs. Arrott at some future date, but the matter must be kept very quiet and the auto must be sent to a garage, until she was ready to get married, for people might talk, etc., if they saw her in this fine new car.

BOOT AND

Rome was not built in a day, anything worth while at all time for natural growth, but say is what may be termed small kid," and as she grows stature of a city, which she most certain to do in the future, there is no reason she should not make good since the first issue of The Watchman has maintained that it will some day branch out, extending the growing pains and becoming a greater Lindsay has a times been advocated. The stages of the town for the local manufacturing industries have extolled from the house tops, Dan to Beersheba, and when stated that this week another lent industry has been secured, Lindsay, it but demonstrates the fact that Lindsay IS THE BEST FOR LIVE INDUSTRIES TO CATE IN.

During* the week the energetic of the Lindsay Board of have been very busy, and have succeeded in landing a large income that will manufacture boots shoes and gloves; a factory to

MOVING TO LINDSAY

Mrs. Moses McNeill had an sale of farm stock and implements on lot 26, con. 3, Ops, last day afternoon, and will be Lindsay, taking up residence borne-st. north ward.

FIRST SLEIGH OF SEASON

Mr. Jos. Meehan, of North has the honor of being the first tieman to bring a load of grain town on sleighs. Friday he started for the mill with load, but though the sleigh fairly good in the country, it in town, so that the load got on the Lindsay-st. bridge, some hard work the load arrived the mill.

WILL ASK FOR GRANT

The regular monthly meeting Library Board was held last night, with the following member attendance: Chairman Dr. V. T. A. Kirkconnell, Mayor B. M. Beal, and Wm. Flavelle.

AFTER COUNTY COUNCIL

The County Council were ordered raked over the coals for taking down the library grant from \$80, in Lindsay, and the most very indignant over the matter will accept the amount this der protest. The board will the County Council in January and ask that they receive a grant of \$100.

AFTER OPS TOWNSHIP

The members of the board Ops council to task, and stand in all fairness that body make a grant to the library as a number of Ops residents books from the library every day without costing the payers of the township one

THERE ARE FEW P Who Have Never Experienced A HEADACH

Headaches effect all ages sexes alike, but the female sex is the more effected through nervous development and more organization of the system.

Burdock Blood Bitters has been curing all kinds of headaches you will only give it a trial and it will do for you what it has done for thousands of others during thirty-five years.

Mrs. C. Meadows, Clarksville, writes:—"For years I was troubled with headache and dizziness, also constipated. I was advised to take Burdock Blood Bitters. I completely cured, and I can testify that it is the best medicine ever used."

Burdock Blood Bitters is made only by The T. Milburn Co., Toronto, Ont.

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, soothes the throat and lungs. 25 cents.