AY, JUNE 25th, 190

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f Sport at

ount on July CES OF CANADIAN

F FORESTERS. u going to spend Do

hy not at Kinmount sque north country, programme of sports under the auspices of anadian Foresters ne journey there and a glimpse of new he winding banks 0

on will take place on i at Kinmount, where track for the athletic day's events will be an old-style calithum at 9.30 a.m., after l be canoe races, races, greasy Marathon road -war, team against 1

races, and a lengthy and jumping events zes are offered to the atch between Burn

ount premises to be vent. In the evening and ball and supper

ery fine appearance

eral stock, and the

e compares favoral res of much larger

eyes of hatred in the direction the lovers had taken. Y PROSPERING. ebster, (formerly of las & Flavelles.) re being very good nsford. Mr. Web arge brick building

claims! Insistence an' firmness. had ye

When buying mention The Free Press.

Witch of Cragenstone

By ANITA CLAY MUNOZ.

been mine!"

not come, would have i' the long run

won her, an' the farm lands would have

He stood erect, endeavoring to stanch

"But with that woman dangler's

arms about her, Josiah Taunston, thou

hast no hope of Margaret Mayland

now! So, ho, thou must use thy brain

Turning to go, he paused, shaking his

finger in the direction they had taken,

a sinister, wicked expression spread-

"Happen now if matters fall out not

to thy liking, Mistress Mayland, thou'lt

ånger me beyond control. Thou didst

walk away with thy choice. 'Fair

words, a gallant bearing an' loving at-

finger menacingly. "Thou hast them

now, an', forsooth, something more that

loved thee, but who now hates thee.

Thou'lt live to regret this night, mis-

Then he laughed a barsh, grating,

mirthless laugh, and, turning suddenly,

groped his way down the path that led

CHAPTER X.

lover, who, taller than she, bent his

dark eyes softly upon her face, reflect-

ing in them the happiness shining so

brightly in her own. Twilight had now

happily, unheeding aught but the sound

"An' so thou hadst the fever with

"Nay, I would hear the fullest ac-

fully of thy miserable experiences."

"'Twould but pain thee, sweet."

and good Gaston came to a house

where there was a maid-continue,

bienne replied, "but for the nonce my

anxiety to be with thee put caution and

"Marry! Not one soul except a poor

chattered at us as we passed," he re-

plied. "Soon the drizzling dampness

changed to steady rain that fell harder

and heavier as we progressed, until at

last it came down in great sheets of

water, blinding our vision, washing

rocks and gravel down the rough and

dangerous path and almost sweeping

our horses off their feet. Such an awful

mountain storm, such cloudbursts, we

had ne'er seen in France. Brave Gas-

ton was struck with terror, declared

we would be lost and entreated me to

turn our horses' heads, but I, disregard-

ing him, pressed forward, knowing that

He paused a moment, looking intent-

count," Margaret insisted.

ing together.

dear Godfrey."

WUST out of the forest on a flat

rock that topped a rising emi-

nence of land stood Margaret

Mayland by the side of her

tress, and I to remember it!"

to the village.

with subtle skill to smooth this compli-

the flow of blood and muttering prom-

ises and threats to himself.

ing over his drawn features.

spoke furiously, hardly knowing what he said.

"Hear me once more, an' then thou canst go the downward path thou hast chosen unmolested. The honest purpose of an upright man is as a stench in thy nostrils because, wanton, thou lovest the wicked ways of thy French

Her blue eyes grew black, then fairly blazed. "Take care!" she said.

Josiah, unheeding, went on sneeringly, all the pent up hatred and jealousy in his heart coming out of his white lips in taunting phrases.

"Thy French lover, whose sweet enticing ways and gallant bearing thou doth so much admire-he that was to follow thee anon, to press his suit, wed thee an' live restfully on thine estate, spending thy gold for his pleasure until he died-why cometh he not? Whose arms intwine about him, keeping him away?"

"I warn thee to take care!" Margaret cried in deep anger.

"Where is thy truant lover? Soft hearted fool! Dost think he e'er fared forth from Lunnon up these hills to see thee once his eyes fell on the beauty o' the maids of that gay city? It angers me to see thee, my cousin, standing there a deceived woman, defending to an honest man the name of a poltroon, a blackguard and a libertine!"

With a quick motion she raised her hand and gave him a stinging slap across the face. He looked at her for an instant, not comprehending what had happened, with open mouth and staring eyes. Then as a realization of what she had done swept over him blood so angry flew to his head that it maddened him. Springing toward her, he caught her in his arms in a close em-

"Thou'lt kiss me where thou struck me," he cried with wild passion, "or else I'll kill thee!"

She rocked and swayed in his em-

"Josiah, I loathe thee! Let me go!" "Then." he said, with gloating in his voice, "if e'er thy gallant courtier lover happen doth give thee thought enough to ride this way I'll make my boasts on thee! So kiss me, wanton, if not for love then for thy life!"

She felt his hot breath on her cheek, saw relentless determination in the steely eyes above her, and, desperately trying to free an arm, felt herself inclosed as in a vise of iron. "Godfrey." she called, now greatly

frightened.

"Aye, call him! He'll come anon when he doth grow a-weary of the maids in Lunnon," he panted sneer-Both young and strong, they struggled desperately, Margaret trying to

reach his face with her clutching fingers, but he held down her hands and laughed at her tauntingly.

"Godfrey, Godfrey!" Her voice rang out strong and clear through the forest.

"Doth some one call?"

Footsteps were heard running. Josiah loosed his hold slightly, listening. "'Tis I, Margaret Mayland!" A man burst through the thicket and

with a sharp exclamation, caught Taunston by the shoulders, swung him round with the strength of a giant and with a well directed blow felled him to the ground, where he lay apparently lifeless.

"Godfrey!" Margaret, white faced and fainting, as clasped in the embrace of her or, The, holding her to his heart, looked at the prostrate figure with

fierce glances of anger. "The scoundrel doth move!" La Fabienne drew his sword. "I'll kill him where he lays!"

"Nay, dear Godfrey, have not murder on thy soul," she said tremblingly, with soft compelling. "'Tis my cousin, Josiah Taunston, who was but angered that I would not consent to wed with

La Fabienne's brow grew dark.

"God's pity! 'Twere not murder to finish that white livered hound! Rather the end of the road leading to the left. 'twould be a deed of kindness to the So, trusting absolutely to her knowlworld," he answered sternly, sheathing edge of the country hereabout, we his sword with reluctance. "But to thee of thine error?" Margaret inquirplease thee, sweet, an' because I would not add further to thine horrors, I shall ed, with gentle sympathy. not molest him further." lad of vacant mind who mouthed and

He kissed her face and wound his arm about her in a manner affectionate and protecting.

"Come with me, Margaret." She advanced a step or two, then paused, looking back hesitatingly. "Is he dead, Godfrey? I think but of his mother and poor Hetty."

La Fabienne laughed scornfully. "Nay, my love, fear not, but come with me. His kind dieth not so eas-

As the last sound of their voices died on the breeze Josiah Taunston, his face livid, with blood dropping from his nostrils, staggered to his feet and, clinging to a tree for support, glanced with wild

"So, ho, thou hast arrived!" he panted with quick drawn breath. "Fool, thou didst not die, but art here i' the flesh to use thy persuasions with my est. cousin against me an' my rightful

"What then, Godfrey?"

"Soon we came upon a stream that

in mine arms."

face regarding his with anxious inter-

ran bubbling and foaming across our With many round oaths from Gaston and some sharp imprecations from myself, we contrived to get across



"What then, Godfrey?"

recall to mind too late that I offered thee the best a man could offer kindly it, but so nearly were our horses swept from under us by the swift current of and in a good spirit until thou didst the stream and so difficult was it for them to gain a footing on the steep flout me an' left me stunned an' bleedembankment of slippery rocks on the ing-for all thy knowledge dead-to other side, that, i' truth, I thought we would be lost. After much maneuvering and some desperate chances we tentions," he sneered, then shook his found shallower water, a little sand, and triumphantly gained the other side. "Then night came on, and over the

thou wot not of-an enemy, a man unknown road for a distance that seemwhose word will be taken here on all ed interminable we almost felt our accounts an' who can bring thee into And he laughed lightly at the much disfavor; one who would have recollection. "Gaston's lamentations and curses of thy country, sweet, and water running off me in streams, dampened mine ardor so that it was with dejection and rather heartless pleasure that we beheld the first flicker of light from a window ahead of us on the road. Reaching the house, or, rather, cabin that it was, I knocked loudly for admittance. A querulous old voice bade me begone, cried feebly that there was a tavern for strangers a mile down the road, and that we had no manners to disturb a poor sick body at that time o' night. So we continued on our journey until we reached a house with signs of life about it that proved to be the tavern.

withdrawn its last gray shadows from the earth, and night, warm, black us, took our order for a good warm and clear, with soft breezes stirring supper, called a boy to take the horses, and the air heavy with the sweet redand we entered. olence of wild flowers, fell on the

"'How great a distance to the Maymountain gently. Gradually the stars land farm? I inquired as he showed came out, first one at a time, timidly; us to a room. then, as if gathering courage from add-

"'The Mayland farm?' he repeated ed numbers, they shone forth rapidly in stupid bewilderment. 'I ha' ne'er until the black arch of the heavens was a spectacle of dazzling brilliance. heard on it.' "'Fool! Churl!' I exclaimed, my pa-

Margaret, with happy confidence, tience exhausted by the long series of stood close to her lover, who, with one discomforts. Thou livest at Cragenarm thrown about her, stroked her stone and hath ne'er heard of the Maysoft hair caressingly. The stars with land farm!"

added luster sparkled in cheerful ra-"'But this is the village of Sterndiance, the breeze grew fainter, then died away, and the hour was one of dorf,' he answered. 'Cragenstone lieth intense peacefulness. Suddenly from on t'other side of the mountain, across the direction of the village came the the forest. Prithee, sir, 'tis a long, teloud, unearthly sounds of the baying dious, roundabout journey from here and howling of a dog-long, loud and, to there.' Margaret, in my surprise to the superstitious, ominous howlsand disappointment at his information but Margaret and La Fabienne, entire-I could have run him through, so desly engrossed in each other, talked on perate was I. The man's stolid, unsympathetic face and no better suggesof their own voices and the joy of betion to offer than that we abide there until the ending of the storm maddened me, and, as though the fault of no hands but those of strangers to the mistake were his instead of mine, I tend thee?" Margaret was saying sorbade the fellow begone in my surliest "Tell me, Godfrey, more tones. 'Twould weary thee, heart's love, to tell thee all," he continued, with a sigh-"how the next day the storm raged, preventing our departure, and the next and next; how I took counsel repeatedly with the idlers about the tavern as to the expediency of our setting forth and how they all assured me "Much blame do I take to myself for gravely that it would be impossible to my carelessness, heart's love," La Fa- ford the Skolvent stream. Then I grew listless and, to my surprise, seemed not to care; had no appetite; mine eyes swelled and smarted in my head, followed by nausea and hot fever. Then, dire calamity, I was attacked with the pest called measles, a disease raging in every house in the village, and lay ill of it for near a fortnight, and, Margaret, when I was strong enough and

heedfulness out of my mind. As I was telling thee, we came safely to a house below the fork in the mountain where the two roads lead in opposite directions. At first methought to continue our way on the defile winding upward to our right, but, glancing at the two dark, craggy roads, difficult of ascent safe of contagion to come to thee all and steep, and realizing what a dire traces of the storm had passed, the mishap it would be to wend our way stream was passable, and we rode on the wrong one, I asked for right diforth, with blithe farewells to the sorection from a maid at the cottage. Eiber faced loungers about the tavern ther from ignorance or a desire for misdoor, down the mountain to find the chief she said that Cragenstone lay at right road that brought us at last happily to Cragenstone. Sweet, art glad to see me?"

> Margaret pressed the hand gently that held hers, saying, with a sigh of content: "Thou knowest well, dear Godfrey, how glad am I. Such nights of suspense, such burning fevers of impatience, such days of hourly heart-

sick expectation, no mortal e'er before

experienced. Methought perchance that

thou wert dead, Godfrey, that thou wast so long in coming." "Nay, heaven's gift of joy, I lived for

For a moment neither spoke; then La Fabienne said suddenly: "But tell me, Margaret, of thy cousin. Certes, he seemed an ill favored whelp enough. So he would wed with thee, my love?" "What rare fortune, Godfrey, that thou didst come in time?" she exclaimthou wert expecting me, and myself | ed, with a shudder. "An thou had seething with impatience to hold thee delayed another minute that wretch had put his lips to mine."

ly from his high place into the dark exclaimed angrily as he laid his hand valley below him, Margaret's upturned upon his sword.

"See my bodice how 'tis torn? And | tomers. my kerchief is in ribbons, so desperate was our encounter. In my fright I screamed quite wildly."

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"And thou didst call my name," ne ! said fondly. "I recall my surprise at hearing it. Had thou news of mine

arrival, Margaret?" "Nay, dear Godfrey," she answered, with a little laugh that was half sob as she buried her face in the velvet folds of the puffed sleeve of his doublet. "Thy name, that does ever dwell securely in my heart, in my necessity sprang from thence to my lips, and they gave voice to it. Then thou, as if sent specially by kind Providence to rescue me, burst through the thicket and now-thou art here."

"Aye, I am here," he said, with particular emphasis. "But, sweet, art not aweary from standing so long?"

tion and high rank." He turned and kissed her where she "The rough forest path or this stone, |

sweet Margaret, an thou art on either, is the portal of welcome that best befits my station," he replied. "But I will go with thee gladly, oh, my love, an thou leadeth the way, even to the end of the world." Just then the moon rose over the horizon, illuminating the mountain so

that the lovers could discern the pathway without trouble, and soon they out of sight.

CHAPTER XI.

N June the days are longest. The warm gaze from the verdaut earth, rich in leafy foliage and gay with bright blossoms, roses hanging full and red, distilling with the honeysuckle sweet odors on the soft air, withdraws its last rays lingeringly, reluctant to give place to gray and somber twilight, that ever stealthily and surely comes following in its wake, bringing the boon to all mankind of a restful hour after the heat and turmoil

of a working day. It was on such an evening that Simon Kempster, having taken the road to the village-the long and less frequented one that ran past the Taunston farmhouse-arrived late at the customary lounging place of the vil- gow, Nova Scotia, for interment. lagers, the Sign of the Red Heart, to find the seat he usually occupied in his favorite corner under the small open "A solemn visaged landlord received | window taken by Josiah Taunston, who, pale faced and taciturn, sat there grimly holding his tankard of ale in his hand. To Simon's cheerful greeting he returned a solemn nod, and so occupied was he with his own thoughts that he of those about him.

On the steps at the door, also in the months. est the movements of the latest arrival, a French peddler, who, dressed in a tawdry suit of purple velveteen trimmed profusely with tarnished brass ornaments, huge rings suspended from his ears and high russet leather boots, broken and bursting at the soles, was eating supper greedily. Hardly finishing the last morsel, he sprang from his seat, eager to catch the attention of possible purchasers before the darkness set in and they would depart for their homes.

"I give thee greeting, good sirs," he

on those present to buy. "Look, kind sirs and pretty gentlemen," he cried in a shrill, wheedling voice, holding up for their gaze a box of plain gold rings. "Surely some one here about hath marriage on his mind. and where can he buy the wedding circlet cheaper? Solid gold and only 10 shillings! Buy, buy! Who will buy?"

His keen glance, searching about the room, fell on Josiah Taunston, who was regarding the peddler's endeavors coldly, a sneer on his face. The fellow quickly gave him his back, so as not to waste even another glance on such an who have the sympathy of the per unpromising customer, when he spied ple of the township. Simon Kempster, red faced and conscious, edging near to him.

"What wilt thou, m'sieur-a marriage circlet? By our lady, with thy yellow make a bonny bridegroom!"

each other with sty winks, and Simon to cover his confusion fell on his knees on the floor, making a show of examinchamois skin bag.

the ring unless thou hast thy sweet-Haggott called from his place near the Ops door.

other tack. Fumbling among his silver heart shapes strung on fine chains, and, selecting one, he dangled it enticingly before Simon's eyes.

would carry one of these to her for a from farming and had latterly resided thy courting," he added persuasively O'Connor, Lindsay-st. south. rare luck, m'sieur, I do promise thee, left to survive him-they are Mrs. roses tied with baby ribbon. and only 4 shillings! Half the price I Patrick O'Connor, Mrs. Thos. Collins, paid for them in the principal mart in and Mrs. Thos. Murtha, all of town;

purchased it, the vender turned his at- liam, Los Angeles, California. tention to the securing of other cus-

"Silver hearts!" he cried lustily. son. William, occupying the position Sutcliffe, Bond-st., was the scene of were the Misses Hickey, Finnegan, "Sure harbingers of good luck and a as conductor on a train, had his back a pretty wedding at 3 o'clock Wednes- Woodcock and Carley, Mrs. Ashsuccessful woolng! Chean at 4 shull injured this spring in a wreck and day, June 10, when the marriage took more, and Messrs. Jos. Breen, M. (To be continued.)

EDWARD DALY DEAD.

Many people in Lindsay and counday, of Mr. Edward Daly, formerly of this town. The sad event took rest in peace. place at the residence of his brotherin-law, Mr. John Dorgan.

ROSS BROWN.

The funeral of little Ross Brown, which left the home of his father, Mr. Isaiah Brown, Sunday afternoon, She slipped her hand through his was probably the largest funeral for a boy which has taken place in Lind-"Come, Godfrey, to the portal of my say for some time, The house was door, where I had hoped to meet thee. the scene of a throng entering and Thou did have but a rough and un- coming out after viewing the remains pleasant welcome. And thy lady"-she for the last time. A large number made him a little, mocking courtesy, of boys and girls were there paying about 1870. A few years later they rewith a smile on her lips-"would give their last respects to their unfortun- moved to Lindsay, where they decided ate playmate.

and costly, showing the high esteem ren, the death of the father being the in which the boy was held. A pret- first break in the domestic circle ty anchor was the token of respect The funeral took place Wednesand sympathy held for the boy and day at 2.30 to Riverside. The widow his parents by the firm of Rider & and family will have the sympathy Kitchener firm. Rev. Mr. Wallace of many in their bereavement. preached the funeral sermon.

HELEN MINTO.

At the home of Mr. W. Hagerman, accountant in the Bank of Montreal. there passed away, in the person of turned the corner of the road, passing Mrs. Helen Minto, one of Lindsay s best known and most highly respected citizens. The deceased lady time. Mrs. Minto was 65 years of age sun, unwilling to remove us She was born near Montreal, Quebec, and moved to Lindsay about four years ago, when Mr. Haggerman was removed here.

The deceased lady has made many friends during her residence in town. She was always anxious and willing to engage in any christian work that might help for the betterment of man-

She leaves behind her several children to mourn her loss. The funeral took place Monday afternoon from the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. Haggerman, William-st. north, and proceeded to the 4.45 p.m. train. remains will be taken to New Glas-

MARGARET HENDERSON, OMEMEE.

Residents of Emily township, in the vicinity of Omemee, are mournthe death of Mrs. Margaret Henderson, one of the oldest residents of that neighborhood, who passappeared not to notice or hear the talk ed to her reward on Saturday, 6th, at the ripe age of 76 years and three The deceased was born hallway, groups of idlers stood about, within a few miles of the village, idly discussing the affairs of the vil- and spent her life there in the enlage and watching with curious inter- joyment of the esteem of the entire in the person of Mr. Edward Daly niece, Miss Mamie Reynon.

ber of the Church of England, and the funeral on Sunday afternoon to him. The deceased gentleman had happy couple left by the six o'clock Christ Church and thence to Emily been ailing for some time with rheum- train to spend a few days on Muskoka The pallbearers were the four sons since his wife's death about twenty- after which they will leave for their the deceased, Thomas, Charles, two years ago. Richard and George-W. Cottingham and John Blackwell.

MRS. T. CROWLEY, EMILY.

The funeral of the late Margaret cried as he pulled a heavy cotton bag Brennan, wife af Mr. Timothy Crowfrom under the table and, falling on the ley, of con. 10, Emily, took place on floor in the center of the room, opened Sunday, 7th, to St. Luke's church, and thence to the Roman Catholic cemetery. The funeral cortege was a very long one.

> The burial service was conducted by Rev. Father McGuire, whose remarks were of a touching and im-The pallbearers loss. pressive nature. wcre Messrs. Perdue, R. Perdue, P. Herlhey and William Gillman. deceased, who had reached the age of 73 years, was very highly respect ed by a wide circle of friends. leaves to mourn her loss her hus band, four daughters and one son

JAMES FARRELL, OPS.

By the death of Mr. James Farrell chich occurred on the 28th of May. locks and sturdy limbs I wo. thou'd Lindsay lost one of the oldest pioneers in the township of Ops. He was born The id'ers about tittered, nudging in County Cork, Ireland, September, 1825, and moved to Canada with his parents at the age of twelve. He first settled in Oshawa, and later on a ing some trinkets that were in a farm in Darlington township. In 1850 he married Alice Whalen. Eleven "Twere fool's work, Simon, to buy children, eight girls and three boys were born to them. In 1860 he moved heart's sure promise," young Hugh to the farm known as Salem Corners,

The late Mr. Farrell was a promip-The wary peddler thought to try an- ent figure in school affairs, having for some time been a trustee, also treasheld the position of councillor and church. reeve of Ops for many years. He was a good neighbor and much respected La Fabienne's face darkened, and he as if it were a settled fact that he had loy, North Dakota, and his son Wil- for Port Hope and points east.

A daughter, Mrs. James Houghton,

at R. C. cemetery. His six grandsons drawing-room, under a bell. regret of the death, in Buffalo Sun- John Milloy, Peterboro; Stephen and groom, sang "O Fair. O Sweet, O James Callaghan, Reaboro. May he Holy" during the service.

PATRICK HENRY BARRY.

News of the demise of Patrick Henry Barry, of the east ward, will be heard with regret by many citizens, the deceased being an old resident of Lindsay. He had been in poor health for the last two years owing to chronic stomach trouble, and the end came

Mr. Barry was born in the town of Clifton, County Galway, Ireland. emigrated to Canada with his wife to make their permanent home. They The floral tributes were numerous were blessed with a family of 11 child-

J. WILSON.

Lindsay lost one of its most useful and best known, as well as highly re- Luke. spected citizens last Thursday, in the person of Mr. J. Wilson, market bell ringer, who passed quietly away at his home on Cambridge-st, south after a brief illness, caused from a had been ailing for considerable palalytic stroke on Friday night last. 3 o'clock, when the marriage took The intelligence of his demise has place of their daughter, Miss Gercast a gloom over the whole town, trude, to Mr. Wm. Waite. and formed the chief topic of conver- mony was performed by Rev. Dr. Bisation this morning. Many citizens shop, pastor of Cambridge-st. Methdid not know that he was ill or that odist church. he was suffering from a palytic

> years ago as a county constable, after which the town Council gave from his position as bell ringer, which by Miss Myssie Newton and Mr. Wm. he had kept and attended faithfully. Fowler supported the groom. He is survived by a wife and four children, three of whom are resid- Mr. and Mrs. Harstone, Peterboro; ing at home, namely, Robert Wilson, Miss L. McMann, Reaboro; and Mr. G. T. R. conductor, Wesley Wilson, W. J. Piggott, Barrie. traveller in the Northwest, and Annie and Ada Wilson.

> The funeral took place on Saturday their return they will reside at 40 afternoon from his home on Cam- Francis-st. bridge-st. at 2.30 o'clock, to Riverside

cemetery. The Council will find it difficult to get such a capable man as he was to attend to the duties through th? bitter cold winters as he did. deceased was regarded as an

teemed and upright citizen. MR. EDWARD DALY.

At an early hour Sunday afternoon, one of Lindsay's best known citizens. After the ceremony the bridal party The deceased was a devout mem- His demise will be learned with deep adjourned to the Queen's hotel, where sorrow and regret by all who knew a dainty repast awaited them. The atism, and has not been in good health Lakes and visit friends in Baysville,

and was well known in Lindsay, hav- of Mr Jas. W. Smith, Baysville, and ing been proprietor of the Pym house, is very well known and highly estown, and one in Orillia for over teemed in that place, as well as in 20 years. Eight years ago last March Bracebridge, Hastings and Downeyhe sold the house to the present own- ville, where she resided. ers and retired from that business. The groom is also a native of Bays-Since then he has been living with ville, but for several years has refriends in different parts of Ontario. sided in Washington territory, where

Two brothers, Messrs. Patrick Daly, of Buffalo, and James Daly, of North Bay, and a sister, Mrs. Jno. Do gan, of Buffalo, are left to mourn his

The remains were taken from the 8 o'clock G.T.R. train last evening to the home of Mr. M. McDonald, St. George-st. The funeral took place this morning to St. Mary's church, where the prayers of the church were recited, and thence to the Roman

Catholic cemetery. The following from outside points were in attendance at the funeral Mr. and Mrs. Doran, Buffalo, and M Watters, of Orillia, brothers-in-law o deceased; Mr. Geo. Moore, of Orillia a son-in-law, and Mr. F. J. Daly, of North Bay, a brother.

Merry Wedding Bells.

RICHARDSON-GUNN.

St. Mary's church, Rassell st. va. the scene of a very pretty welding at half-past seven Wednesday, when the marriage took place of Miss Mary Gunn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gunn, and Roderick Richardson, of Ops. The ceremony was performed by wares, he soon produced a handful of urer of Salem school No. 10. He also Rev. Father Collins, of St. Mary's

The bride looked radiant in a cream chiffon gown and hat of create chiffon "Happen thou and thy maid have in that vicinity where he resided till trimmed with pink roses, and carrying quarreled," he observed, "an' thou about ten years ago, when he retired a bouquet of bridal roses and lillies of the valley. The bridesmaid, Miss peace gift. 'Twould bring thee luck in | with his eldest daughter, Mrs. Patrick | Nellie Gunn, sister of the bride, wore His a pure white chiffon gown and hat of as he saw a gleam of desire for the wife predeceased him twenty-six years white chiffon trimmed with white tips, gewgaws in Kempster's eyes. "Oh, ago. Six daughters and one son are and carried a large bouquet of pink

The groomsman, Mr. P. Hickey, and bridesmaid, Miss Gunn, accompanied Mrs. P. Milloy, Peterboro; Mrs. Den- them to the 11 o'clock G.T.R. train,

SMITH-ELLIOTT ..

eral, which took place on Saturday and Mr. C. C. Smith, of Ottawa. The F. Curtin.

morning, May 30th, to the Roman ceremony was performed by Dr. Catholic church, where a requiem high Burns, of Brampton, assisted by Dr. mass was celebrated by Ven. Arch- Bishop, of Cambridge-st. Methodist deacon Casey. Interment took place church, in the bow window of the try roundabout will learn with deep Peter and Michael O'Connor, town; march and Miss Luke, cousin of the

> The bride looked radiant in a cream silk striped chiffon over cream taffeta. She wore the gift of the groom, a pearl necklace, and carried a bouquet of cream roses and lillies of the valley tied with streams of baby ribbon and wide Duchess ribbon. The bridesmaid, Miss A. Elliott, of Brampton, a sister of the bride, wore a soft cream taffeta gown trimmed with face medalions, and carried a bouquet of pink roses. The flower girl, the neice of the bride, Miss Elsie Sutcliffe, was daintily gressed in white Swiss embroidery, and carried a basket of white flowers and roses. The groom presented the bridesmaid with a large gold bar pin with a Maltese Cross set in pearls, and the flower girl with a gold pin with two doves set in pearls.

Among the out of town guests were, from Brampton, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Elliott, Miss A. Elliott, Miss A. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Smith; from Burlington, Mr. and Mrs. Waite, Dr. and Mrs. Speer, and from Toronto, Miss Mary Kereton and Miss Wenouch

WAITE-BATE.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bate, 35 Elgin-st., was the scene of a

The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a gown of cream The deceased came to Lindsay 50 nun's veiling, with duchess satin ribbon, and carried a boquet of white carnations. The bride was assisted

Mr. and Mrs. Waite left on the 6.20

A quiet but very interesting marriage took place in Bracebridge on

home in Bellingham, Wash.

VIEWS INSPECTOR BEGG. including crossings, had been com-

pleted so far this season Cambridge-st., north side, from

William-st, west side, from Russellst. to G.T.R. station.

st. to railway tracks. Fair ave., south side, from Albert-st. to Adelaide-st.

The annual picnic of the Ennismore R.C. congregation, held at Tara Grove on Tuesday last, attracted an imcrowd, the weather being simply ideal. Rev. Fr. Fitzpatrick, the energetic parish priest, had made perfect arrangements for the comfort of all comers, and everything passed off without a marring circumstance of any kind. A splendid programme of Forcing the chain into Simon's hands nis Callaghan, Reaboro; Mrs. A. Mil- for Port Hope and points east of a place on the Canadian team for the Olympiad in England. Visitors were present from Bobcaygeon, Dowdied some eight months ago. His The house of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. boro. Among those from this town

Among the out of town guests were

G.T.R. train for points west. O.

LANGFORD-SMITH.

Monday of last week, when Miss Marion Smith became the bride of Mr. George Langford. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father McGuire, Downeyville, assisted by Rev. Father Collins, Bracebridge, Mr. J. D. Smith, brother of the bride, giving her away. at the home of Mrs. Dorgan, 183 Jersey | The bride, dressed in a beautiful gown , Buffalo, N.Y., there passed away of white silk, was attended by her

Mr. Daly was about 70 years of age | The bride is the youngest daughter

A few years ago he visited the Old he is prospering in a satisfactory

Sidewalks Completed So Far This Season

MEN ARE WORKING ON SUSSEX-ST. WALK-REPORTER INTER-

Inspector Begg now has his large force of men working on Sussex-st., where a new cement walk will be put on the east side of from Kent-st. to Francis-st. When interviewed by a Free Press reporter this morning, he stated that the following list of walks.

Francis-st. to Bond-st. Russell-st., north side, from Cambridge-st. to Victoria ave.

Glenelg-st., south side, from Lindsay-st. to Huron-st. St. Peter-st., both sides, from King-

According to population Lindsay has, perhaps, more miles of cement walks than any town in Canada, and they are fast being added to.

was unable to attend his father's fun- place of Miss I. Elliott, of Brampton, Gannon, Jas. Hickey, J. Curtin and