hreak, and he did not mean any other

time," she said crossly. "Mark me, a

La Fabienne would ne'er break his

word to any one, much less to the wo-

man he loves. See, Elsbeth," she cried

moment later, "the sun is only just

nost not hear voices loud calling an'

Both hastened to an aperture in the

hallway that commanded a better view

nger hath killed him!" she moaned.

The other stood looking out of the

the tramp of many feet?"

only anger them the more. These good

unmolested, I'll warrant thee, babe."

charm! The cross! The cross!"

shoulder heavily.

tains no evil!"

more furiously.

lover! Ho, ho!"

Heart?"

thou destroy the evidence?"

cross protectingly, and she pushed her

have thought it seemly to brand me as

a witch and bring soldiers here to ar-

rest me, I do defy ye and do warn ye

not to lay hands on me until ye have

first notified my affianced husband, Sir

Godfrey La Fabienne, of thine inten-

Jeers, ejaculations of derision and

contempt, also loud, scornful laughter,

"Sir Godfrey La Fabienne!" shrieked

one woman shrilly. "Ha, ha! She doth

command us to notify her white livered

With a proud, hopeless gesture of her

head the accused woman turned from

the crowd of sneering, sinister faces

before her and, addressing the captain

of the guard, who stood close at her

side, said entreatingly, "Good captain,

wilt thou not send notice of this out-

rage to my friend, Sir Godfrey La Fa-

bienne, who for some good reason hath

been detained at yonder tavern by the

mill stream, the Sign of the Red

"One moment, mistress."

The man stepped down and, going to

Josiah Taunston, appeared to be con-

sulting him, the concourse of people,

now grown silent, watching with bated

"Canst send a message to her lover?"

With angry glances from her flashing

"Josiah Taunston"--the words came

slowly and distinctly from her pale

lips-"the truth is not on thy lips, and

I tell thee that thou lieth. And heed

thee how loudly thou doth speak, for

the man liveth not long who doth call

Taunston rode a few paces closer to

the steps and before the throng of ri-

otous men and women, who were now

capering on the green in wild enjoy-

departure and of Margaret's speedy

and accused, were face to face.

Sir Godfrey La Fabienne dastard!"

eyes Margaret turned upon him.

ful shout of laughter.

eth whither!"

followed Margaret's words.

back among the crowd.

# VY TS.

ugh and wet a stock of the

SHOES B .Dayfoot &

above the mountain tops. 'Tis but now ing", the best the man who

ryans

of the road and gates. For a moment ther looked on with beating hearts; then Margaret, uttering a groan, cowface with her hands. met my cousin Josiah and in his just

> window hopelessly. "Elsbeth, say that thou doth see my adfrey riding this way unmolested!" Margaret cried tearfully.

g see thy cousin Josiah, an' metinks 'tis the old elder who is the inice or superior in the council on herseback advancing toward this house." Elsbeth announced dully, "an' a party of soldiery surrounded by a throng of excited people do follow them. They are turning in this gateway, Margaret!" the woman fairly shricked as she turned and threw her arms about her young mistress. "Hide, sweet; mayhap 'tis thee they want. Boit the doors an' bar the windows! Refuse them admittance!"

Margaret's face was white and star-

"Elsbeth, calm thyself. Cease thy maunderings," she answered sternly. "I hide! Margaret Mayland hide her face as though she had done wrong! Shame on thee, Elsbeth! Rather bid me throw open wide the door."

"Margaret, sweet babe Margaret," the old woman cried, almost beside herself with fear and apprehension, "then take off the cross thou wearest that doth anger them."

at these words Margaret raised her had haughtily and drew away from the woman, but Elsbeth clung to her

"Remember that I have loved thee to that thou hast ne'er missed thy mother," she cried. "Thou hast told me so, sweet, many times when 'twas thy mood to be tender. Margaret, for the care I have given thee I demand a return. Take off the cross that doth anger them!"

The noises outside came nearer, gowing louder. Margaret stooped and lissed the sobbing woman on the fore-

"And have I not loved thee, too, Elsbeth?" she asked as she pushed her gently from her. Heavy tramping on the steps was

heard, then a loud rapping on the door. Margaret's eyes gleamed strangely. "Go, Elsbeth, throw open wide the door," she said. "Bid our visitors en-

"Nay, nay, Margaret, I cannot go!" Elsbeth crouched down in the corner on a chair, trembling as with a fit of

"Open, in the king's name!" It was a man's voice shouting. Then he knocked again louder, this time with his sword hilt. Scarce had he ceased when the door was swung back on its linges, and a young woman, more beautiful than he had ever seen before, with long skirts of red cloth trailing about her and the rose tinted rays of the early morning sun falling on her Jellow hair and showing the dazzling whiteness of her skin, stood before him on the threshold and gazed at him,

then over his shoulder at the soldiers and throng of curious, excited people with quiet severity. "Who knocks so rudely at my door

and doth bid me open?" she said. The cantain of the guard, who had his papers in his hand, fooked about im uncertainly; then a gleam of ardent admiration came into his eyes, and he advanced toward Margaret, fulling his hat off to the ground, with profuse bows. The soldiers at attendon awaited orders, and the crowd, whose crying and hooting had sunk to by murmurs of curious interest as the startling sound of the officer's loud apping fell on their ears, now at the agat of the mistress of Mayland began to gesticulate wildly, outing in her direction and calling loudly: "'Tis she, the witch! The evil's beldame! Take her, good offiet, an' thou'lt be doing God's work!" As she saw the menacing actions and heard the angry accusations of the fowd the pallor on Margaret's face epened, and she trembled slightly

Conservatory of from shock and surprise. list of Ontario Then, collecting herself with a mighty effort, she spoke again to the officer: "What duty brings thee to my door, good captain?"

The captain, squaring his shoulders, strutted before her conceitedly, then said in pleasant tones, with an insinuating smile of admiration, "I am commanded, fair lady, by order of the to take into custody the person"

Witch of Cragenstone By ANITA CLAY MUNOZ.

Author of "In Love and Truth"

-here he paused to look over the scroll of parchment he held in his hand-"of a woman, one Margaret Mayland, accused of the crime of witchcraft."

At that moment old Elsbeth appeared in the doorway behind Margaret, her befrilled cap awry and her eyes red with weeping. The captain, observing her, made another low bow to Marga-

"With your permission I will enter and take her now," he said. "Men, for-

The soldiers, with swords clanking, came up the steps. Margaret did not move, for, having caught sight of her susin, Josiah Taunston, grim, exultant, Jemn, astride his high horse in the middle of the gathering, she was gazing at him with an expression of re-

his hand upon her arm-"it will be necgred against the wall, covering up her essary for me to take this woman. In the king's name I ask thee to allow me "Oh, God's pity! If Godfrey hath to enter."

She drew away from his touch with a quick gesture of offended dignity. "Why shouldst thou enter, man, when she whom thou hast come to take

The captain fell back a step or two in his surprise.

at me incredulous, with open mouth." she said bitterly. "Yea, I am Margaret Mayland, and a woman most unjustly

spell of the woman, and, instead of per-

Thus sternly admonished, the captain replaced his helmet and, motioning to his men to come closer, said: "Marga-

ret Mayland, in the king's name I do arrest thee for the black crimes of witchcraft and connivance with the devil. I am under orders to see thee safely in a cell in the town prison, there to await trial for these charges, and it is my duty to command thee to come with me now."

As the captain spoke Margaret listened immovable, with pale face and flashing eyes, and when he had finished, as if she could no longer restrain her indignation at the outrageous injustice, brushed him aside with a sweeping gesture of her hand and, walking through the soldiers to the top of the steps, stood looking defiantly at the concourse of people before her. The sun, now higher and brighter in the heavens, fell upon her warmly, and the gold cross on her bosom gleamed

troons!" she cried, with scornful anger. "Dost know 'tis Margaret Mayland that ye do attack? Cowards, to bring a band of soldiery to take one weak | ment of their knowledge of her lover's woman captive! But know now and think well before ye act that the woman whom ye do accuse is not defenseless, but hath a strong protector

frey La Fabienne!" Here she was interrupted by much derisive hooting and the loud shouts and laughter of the crowd. Disregarding the disturbance, she continued:

liar!" "Ho, ho!" Taunston turned and addressed the chief councilor, who had come closer, with expressions of triumph in his voice and on his face. "The witch liketh not the news we bring her and refuseth to believe that her courtly lover disappeared i' the night-deserted her in her hour of

said sternly, "what Josiah Taunston saith is true. La Fabienne went away last night; no man knoweth whither. Fourfold too much time bath been wasted in thy foolish parleying. Officer, do thy duty."

The captain had not time to open his mouth to give the order when Margaret, springing down the steps, grasped the bridle rein of the chief

"One moment, good sir. I ask for a short reprieve while some one whom I can trust doth go to the Sign of the Red Heart for Sir Godfrey. Those who know him not, who understand not his fine sense of honor, may think that he hath taken alarm and deserted me, but"-here she raised her eyes, gazing passionately into his face-"I know better; I know that he doth remain close at hand to rescue me or

give me comfort" She swayed slightly, and the cap-"Is there no man here who can give

At that moment Margaret gave a piercing shrick of joy, for Gaston, with bowed head and walking slowly, was just entering the gateway. All eyes were turned in his direction, and there

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"Hush thy harsh words, sweet. Twill | approached and knelt numbry awmargaret's feet.

Fenelon Train "Rise, Gaston," she cried in joyful

folk have naught against thee; 'tis thy tones, "and give the message that thou gold cross that they mislike. Take it dost bring from thy master. Speak off and burn it before them all, an' loudly, so that all his wicked tongued they will go their way, leaving thee accusers may hear and know the wrong that they have done him." The distressed old woman looked to-The fellow did not lift his head. ward the throng of stern, unyielding

"Speak, good Gaston." faces entreatingly, but their only re-"Fair mistress," he said in thick. sponse to her appeal was the loud cry muffled tones, "my lord left last of "The cross, Satan's death dealing

night." The glow of color that had swep The turbulent crowd surged nearer, over Margaret's face at Gaston's apand one woman, more excited than the pearance faded away. others, sprang at Margaret, making a

"Whither went he?" snatch at the cross as though to tear it "I know not, mistress," off. In a second the handle of Josiah "Rise, stupid," she commanded, with Taunston's riding whip fell on her quick impatience, "and speak the message that Sir Godfrey left for me. "Fool!" he said under his breath, directing a dark look at her. "Wouldst | What good reason for his going gave he, and what tender words of counsel

The woman, greatly abashed, fell left he for me?" The fellow rose, but did not meet her glance. He stood with bowed head, The mistress of Mayland farm, with shifting his feet nervously. flashing eyes, put her hand over the "Blockhead, wilt never speak?" Mar-

old nurse from her with firm determi- garet shook his arm angrily. nation, saying: "Elsbeth, thy words do stammered, "I-I have but one word fill my heart with shame. A Mayland for thee from my master"asked to do the bidding of these village

"And that is?" she interrupted alchurls! Margaret Mayland to be told what to wear and what not to wear by most wildly in her desperation. "Farewell." .

these ignorant, prejudiced people! I Margaret fell back as if she had rehave done no wrong. My cross conceived a blow in the face, and listening crowd closed in around As a full sense of the wrongful injusthem, with gloating looks and taunting tice from which she was suffering words, wild with triumphant exciteswept over her Margaret turned upon ment. The captain laid his hand on the crowd of accusers again, this time her arm determinedly, but she threw him off and, clinging to Gaston, be-"This cross I wear, no man can touch sought him to tell her more. it while I live!" she cried. "And as ye

"Kind mistress," he said, "last night was sleeping heavily on a pile of straw in the stable. I felt some one touching me gently and, springing up in surprise, found my master bending over me. As I attempted to speak he put his hand over my mouth and whispered these words:

"'Gaston, positive news hath reached me that at the rising of the sun I and Mistress Mayland are to be taken into custody by the soldiers who arrived here tonight and thrown into prison. As all the passes are strongly guarded we cannot escape by'-

"At that instant the man sleeping at my side wakened and raised on his elbow. My master, hardly daring to breathe, crouched lower in the shadow, so that he was unperceived. "'Much more would I say,'

whispered, 'but I cannot take the risk. Tell Mistress Mayland farewell and'-"Just then another fellow stirred, and, rousing his companion, the men exchanged words, listening. Breathless we waited until the soldiers were breathing regularly again. Then my lord, giving my hand a strong pressure, took the first safe chance and slipped noiselessly through the doorway."

breath. Suddenly Taunston threw up "Swear what thou sayst is the his head and let forth a harsh, unmirthtruth!" Margaret cried, now standing erect before him, a deathlike pallor on her countenance.

he cried in a loud voice of triumph. "By the sacred memory of my moth-"Nay, man, thou cannot, for the dastard hath run away, and no man know-

swords, closed in around her.

"There is no need of force," she said

dully. "I will go with thee." The noise from the clamoring, shouting mass of people was almost deafening as the officer, leading Margaret, bareheaded and the long skirts of her riding habit trailing after her on the ground, started toward the roadway. "To the jail! To the jail!" they cried

frantically. "The witch doth hang her head in shame of her evil deeds," said one woman, running along with a child in her

"Nay," cried another. "'Tis with sorrow that her poltroon lover hath deserted her. Such kind know not shame!" At the gateway the captain called halt, as he wished to consult Josiah Taunston on some matter pertaining to his orders, and Elsbeth, who had been running after them in fearful agony, wringing her hands and screaming shrilly, fell at Margaret's feet and threw her arms about her in hopeless abandon.

"Oh, sweet babe, bonny Margaret," she moaned, "they are taking thee to prison, where I shall never see thee more! Can naught be done to save thee? Ah, lackaday, God's mercy on us all! They'll kill thee and no help comes." "Grieve not, Elsbeth," Margaret an-

swered gently, "grieve not for one who hath received her death wound. Can they kill that which is already dead? Nay, good Elsbeth, after the news brought by Gaston that Godfrey"-here a dry sob rose in her throat -"that Godfrey, whom I love, hath abandoned me to the insults of these people, no abuse they can heap upon me to cause me suffering will be felt by me. Mourn not for one stabbed so sharply through the heart that all the young, joyous life in her hath been killed by one deep thrust. Dry thy

tears, dear mother." The captain approaching at this juncture, the procession started through the gateway and down the road, where it soon disappeared, and the only sign of human life left on the Mayland estate was the form of old-Elsbeth lying pros trate on the ground.

CHAPTER XXIII. ▲ LL the long night that preceded the arrest and imprisonment of her cousin Margaret, Hetty Taunston did not sleep, but tossed from side to side of her bed in nervous terror of the news she had just heard from Josiah of Margaret's sad fate. When, after much trouble, she was brought to her senses after

(To be continued.)

## Paying at Last

THIS YEAR WAS A SUCCESS WILL LIKELY BE CONTINUED.

After two years' running at a big expense to the G.T.R., the 8 o'clock Fenelon Falls train has made up for its expenditure to the company this year. The train started its regular two months' time-table in May last, from Lindsay to Fenelon Falls, for the benefit of the farmers in that districe, and instead of leaving here at 2.40 o'clock they now can remain until 8 o'clock, giving them a long day in town for business. The officials say the train is paying twice as well as in former years, and leaves the depot crowded every night. the benefit of the tourists and others desiring to visit that district. In-"Good Mistress Mayland," the man stead of having to leave Toronto and other points at an early hour in order to catch the 11.10 or 2.40 train from Lindsay, the travelling public can now leave Toronto at 5 p.m., arriving here in time to catch the evening train at 8 o'clock. This train has been a great convenience to the citizens of Fenelon Falls, as well as the tourists, and every endeavor has been made by the Council and citizens of that village to advertise the same in order to make it remunerative to the Grand Trunk. The officials say this year that the

train is now paying twice as well as at about an hour after midnight, when in former years; and it has been a noticeable fact that it leaves each evening with a good compliment of passengers.

### Farm Hands Scarce In the North West

APPLICANTS FOR HARVEST HELP BECOMING NUMEROUS -MEN ARE STAYING IN ONTARIO.

and many applications are received lish was the worse of liquor .. daily in the city at the offices of the Department of Immigration. The wages offered range from \$25 to \$40 per month for experienced men. For inexperienced men, from \$15 to \$25 per month with board is offered. As many as fifty applications are received in a single day from farmers, the letters coming from all parts of the West. The applicants are in many cases men who in recent years arrived in the country practically penniless and who were themselves cared for at the immigration hall and assisted to find homesteads on er's love I swear it!" Gaston said the prairies. The demand for men for the farmers will soon become The proud head of the mistress of acute, and those who are interested the Mayland farm, its covering of yel- in the matter of finding a supply of low hair gleaming in the sunlight, fell men for this purpose are somewhat forward on her breast. The captain to at a loss. The usual excursions of hide his emotion gave a loud order, farm laborers will be run from Onand the soldiers, with noise of clanking tario and the other eastern provinces, but the supply of men will Margaret looked about her in a dazed probably be insufficient.

## Regiment will go to Camp on Aug. 31st.

45TH IS MUCH LARGER THIS YEAR THAN EVER BEFORE-CAMP AT KINGSTON.

The 45th regiment, under Colone Sylvester, will leave on August 31st for their annual camp at Kingston for two weeks. It is expected a large number of companies which were not present at last year's camp, will be on the field this year. The regiment is stronger than it ever was before, and no doubt will make a good showing at Kingston.

#### TOM LONGBOAT IS IN A CLASS BY HIMSELF

ENGLAND-INDIAN TOOK SUN STROKE.

(Spcial to Free Press.)

rived home in Toronto this morning the Roman world participated in durfrom England. He claimed that it was ing its golden era, are vividly recall-

20th stake he fell senseless from a tered constitution. The traveler is sunstroke and did not open his eyes reminded of Addison's linesfor twenty-four hours.

class as a runner.

NEW JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Mr. George Brooks, of Bury's Green, has received official notice

will be a popular one.

-Mr. Thos. Puley, of Woodville, was in town Friday and gave the Free of a century.

## Spirit of Destiny Seems Unkind to Fernie Town

COMMUNITY HAS HAD MANY SETBACKS-AN EXPLOSION, A STRIKE AND THREE FIRES-INCORPORATED A CITY IN 1904.

to face a series of drawbacks. It received its first in 1902, when on May 22 the great explosion at Coal Creek agreement was reached.

to be purged by fire before it could done. be built up with the fine structures In July 1904 Fernie was incorporthat lined Victoria-ave. before the ated as a city.

The city of Fernie was founded in conflagration of Saturday last. The 1897 and grew rapidly, but has had first big fire came early on April 29, 1904, and in four hours six blocks in the centre of the town were in ashes and over \$500,000 of property had vanished. Brick, concrete and stone killed 128 men and badly wrecked No. were the materials used on most of 2 mine. A strike followed and the the new buildings, and in eighteen mine was closed up for three months, months the burned portion was fully but on April 1st, 1903, a permanent restored. In July, 1905, another wooden block, valued at \$80,000, was But Fernie was a town of wooden removed by fire, and in August of the buildings, and its business centre had same year \$40,000 damage was again

## William English Fined for Raising Disturbance on Train

ROW ON JULY 13TH CLEARED U P AT LAST-ENGLISH QUARREL-ED AND USED FOUL LANGUAGE.

Mr. W. English appeared before Magistrate Moore, Wednesday, Aug. 5th, after being summoned for the fifth time. He was charged with disorderly conduct on the train from Peterboro to Lindsay on July 13th.

ness called, and he testified he saw that he was sober. When asked by Bates and English raising a row, and the magistrate if he had any liquor that English fell on him in his seat. in him, he replied that he had a few English then got up and went away. drinks, but not enough to make him Mr. A. Bates was present and saw drunk

the trouble. He was standing near the end of car when English came travelling public should not be subup and muttered something to him, jected to the foul language of drunks and he told him it was all right. on the train. The ladies and chil-English came back again and he dren, he said, were in a place where The Winnipeg Free Press says: caught him by the wrists, but was they could not escape, The demand for good farm hands is struck by him on the face. Bates still largely in excess of the supply, then pushed him over a seat. Eng- \$2 and costs, to be paid inside of

Under the cross-examination of Mr. Knight, he said that English was sober enough to navigate up and down the aisle, and he thought he had no more than a couple of drinks in him. The accused was then sworn and

said he did not think he was to Mr. Howard Scott was the first wit- blame for the trouble, and claimed

The magistrate said he thought tie

His Worship then imposed a fine of two weeks.

### REV. FATHER McCOLL RETURNS FROM HIS TRIP TO EUROPE

WESTERN EUROPE - TOOK BATHS IN FRANCE-SPENT DAYS AT RESORTS.

(Peterboro Examiner.)

It will be a source of deep pleasure tomb of St. Peter. On Palm Sunday and satisfaction to the many friends he had a private audience with Pope of Rev. Father McColl to learn that Pius X, and on Holy Thursday ashe has returned to this city refresh- sisted at mass sung by His Holiness, ed and invigorated, to resume the du- at which Father McColl received comties which impaired health forced munion. him to temporarily resign. Upon His travels took him through norththe desire of His Lordship Bishop ern Italy, visiting Loretto, Venice, O'Connor and the whole congregation Florence and Milan. of St. Peter's, he left Peterborough on southern France, by easy stages, he March 11th, and after nearly five went on to Switzerland, where he months' rest and quiet in Europe's spent considerable time in the mounmost famous health health recuperat- tains and at the lakes. He saw Lake ing resorts, re arrived safely back to Geneva, also Lake Lucerne. A little continue his ministerings to his peo- chapel on the shore of the latter ple. The journey and its intermedi- marks the spot where William Tell ate visits to some of Nature's most escaped from Gessler by climbing the beateous gardens was most successful sheer rocks to the ledge above. and Father McColl states that he is now in the best of health.

14th of March and enjoyed a most ound which are flags which the ambidelightful voyage across the Atlan- tious leader won in his great battles. tic. The captain of the "Koenigin Louise" stated that he had never completed a better passage. A short stay was made at Gibraltar, after which the vessel continued on down the Mediterranean to Naples. Italy Rev. Father McColl thoroughly enjoyed the delightful climate and in his trips to the most healthful places, gradually began to regain his Wordsworth and others. Space will health. Sunny Campagna, in all its wealth of natural beauty, and the other provinces equally resplendent, had a most quieting effect. country, as everyone knows, is linked at almost every step with the old empire that swayed only to fall, overcome by its own power. Thus, a visit through this historic land is Toronto, Aug. 6.-Tom Flanagan ar- doubly beneficial. The events which of the landscape which is claimed to

"For wheresoe'er I turn my ravished Gay gilded scenes and shining pros-

pects rise; Poetic fields encompass me round. And still I seem to tread on classic ground."

Said Mass at St. Peter's. At Sorrento Father McColl saw the

groves of orange and lemon trees which rise in terraces from the base cillor in the same township for seven almost to the top of the mountains. from Liverpool, and visited friends at consecutive years, therefore his ap- The wonderful church of St. Peter in Wooler before arriving in Peterborpointment as a Justice of the Peace Rome surpassed his preconceived ough yesterday evening.

VISITED THE SHOW PLACES IN, idea of its grandeur and stateliness. He visited it almost daily while in the city, but always found something new to ponder on, some new feature to gaze at in wonder. Rev. Father McColl had the honor of saying mass at the main altar, which is above the

In Paris the church of the Invalides was very interesting. Close He sailed from New York on the at hand is the tomb of Napoleon, ar-

His Grandfather's Home.

The trip through the British Isles occupied six weeks, equally divided among the three countries. All the chief cities were visited and also 'he birthplaces of famous men. Father McColl took particular enjoyment in his visits to the places made famous by Shakespeare, Scott, Burns, Moore, not permit to tell of the important historica lplaces he visited, but Scotland, the home of his forefathers, had a special atttration. From Oban a little port on the west coast, his grandfather set forth for America just 100 years ago. His home was at Appin, a town about 15 miles inward. Needless to say, his visit here brought back many recollections of family love. Rev. Father McColl also dwelt on the loveliness of Loch Katrine in the Trossochs. Words, he said, could not describe the beauty of the surroundings. Two weeks were spent in Ireland,

where all the historic places were visited. Father McColl acknowledged that he visited the famous Blarney He also mentioned the famous a-t

galleries visited in his journeys and the grand old piles which are scattered along the itinerary he follow-In all the countries one has no lif-

ficulty in the matter of language, as English is spoken in all the leading hotels. In the Italian schools it is taught as a regular subject. Father McColl started for home

The Force of Precept. lately. There are two of them fight- David and Goliath."

ing now, and I'm sure they're mem-"My!" exclaimed the minister's bers of our Sunday school." "Ach! wife, "I never saw the boys in this I see," remarked the Rev. Mr. Wise, friend of the editor for over a quarter street fighting so much as they have "last Sunday's lesson was about

it., who make or lumbermen

FALLS

ion. With others egetable remedy to o man, if physicians health. And this is Constipation. in California-Cas xcellent aid to this yptian Senna, Slip of Prunes, etc., this s greatest possible ion. A toothsom s now made at th Its effect on Const mach, Bad Breath indeed prompt and

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the break of day! They'll come anon!" The women moved about, completing their arrangements with nervous haste, ret. from time to time pausing in their labors to listen for sounds of approachhorses' feet. Suddenly Elsbeth entched her companion's arm. "Hist." she whispered. "What strange sounds fall on mine ears!

proachful sternness.

"Gracious mistress"-the captain laid

stands at thy side?" she said. "Thou, mistress!"

"'Tis no wonder that thou doth stare

"Prithee, captain," cried Elder Williams, the chief councilor, who had been whispering aside with Taunston. "do thy duty with more speed. Happen thou stay longer thou'lt fall under the forming the king's work, thou'lt be doing pranks on the green! More haste,

brightly in its rays. "Ignorant churls! Ingrates! Poldiscomfiture, the cousins, the accuser

close at hand in the person of Sir God-

"Mark me well, then, and beware, for I warn ye that a punishment



brought to bear by powerful influence at two courts will be dealt out to those who seek to injure me! Ignorant, desee that ye are led by the greed and vengeance of Josiah Taunston?"

him the master of the Mayland farm!" "Tis false!" thundered Taunston.
"Shut the screeching wench's mouth!" caught hold of her arm to steady her. "Heed while there is yet time and

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"Why shouldst thou enter, man?" ceived people that ye are, canst not

Here she threw out her arm and pointed her finger in his direction, continuing distinctly, "Mine own cousin, who doth seek to injure me because Would not wed with him and make

disperse," Margaret cried, seeming not to notice his interruption, "for do assure ye that for every insult put upon me a head will answer for it!" Elsbeth, who had been sobbing in the doorway, frantic with fear, now ran to Margaret and, throwing her arms about her cried entreating

"Wanton! Witch! Thing of evil!" he said in a low, sneering voice. "Hear the truth from the lips of one who e'er speaks truth! Thy lover, thy beauteous, honorable, noble lover, who did talk so bravely to win thy favors, hath at the first sign of trouble run away i' the night." "'Tis not true!" Maragret cried, with

set face and gleaming eyes. "I call thee here before all listeners a speaker of untruths and do brand thee as a

"Mistress Mayland," Elder Williams

councilor's horse.

the damsel proper confirmation of the news we bring?" he asked gruffly.

was no sound from the people as he

TOM FLANAGAN RETURNS FROM

the heat that killed Longboat at the ed by crumbling ruins and the charm In the twelfth mile of the race he have tempted the Italian mind with started to mow down the field, and at a marked artistic touch and the 19th, before the collapse came, he warmth and freshness of the atmoslooked good to win by a mile. At the phere all combine to renew a shat-

Mr. Flanagan thinks that there is no one in this world in Longboat's

of his appointment to the position of a Justice of the Peace in secretary-treasurer of Verulam S.S.