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17th, 1908.

By JAMES M. LUDLOW

to our quarters."

Captain of the

CHAPTER I.

ROM the center of the old town of Brousa, in Asia Minor-old even at the time of our story, about the middle of the fifcentury-rises an immense plateau of rock, crowned with the fortress whose battlements and towers cut their elear outlines high against the sky. An for the man what officer of noble rank in the Ottoman service stood leaning upon the parapet, apparently regaling himself with captive. the marvelous panorama of natural beauty and historic interest which lay

But the Turkish officer was thinking neither the beauty of the scene nor me distoric impressiveness of the place. His face, shaded by the folds of his mormous turban, wore deeper shadows which were flung upon it from within.

He was talking to himself. "The sultan has a nobler capital now han this-across the sea there in Chrisy, and beyond anydom tian Europe. But by whose hands was t conquered? By Christian hands! By fanizaries! Renegades! Aye, this hand"-he stripped his arm bare to the moulder and looked upon its gnarled muscles as he hissed the words through his teeth-"this hand has cut a wider wath through the enemies of the Ottoman than any other man's, a swath lown which the padishah can walk without tripping his feet. And this was a Christian hand once! Well may believe the story my old nurse so often told me-that when the priest was dropping the water of baptism upm my baby brow this hand seized the mered vessel, and it fell shattered upin the pavement. Ah, well have I ful-

filed that omen!" The man walked to and fro on the afform with quick and jarring step. sif to shake off the grip of unwelcome houghts. There was a majesty in his mien which did not need the play of is partially suppressed fury to fascitate the attention of any who might are beheld him at the moment. He Double Action was tall of stature, immensely broad the shoulders, deep lunged, comparawely light and trim in the loins, as he close drawn sash beneath the em-Force Pump on the boildered jacket revealed; arms long, any depth of well hands large. He looked as if he might inds on hand. Est with a bear without a weapon, agents-save the than his form.

The peculiarities of the man were observed and commented upon by two offeers who were sitting in the emhe two, who had grown gray in the ervice, addressed his comrade, a young man, though wearing the insignia of ank equal to that of the other.

The veteran warmed with enthusiasm is he spoke. "I well remember him as a lad when he was brought from Alania. He was not over nine years of ge when Sultan Mahomet conquered helands of Epirus, where our general's father, John Castriot, was duke. As a rought with his three brothers to Ad-

"Are his brothers of the same metal?"

"Allah only knows what they would ave been had not state necessity"-The narrator completed the sentence by significant gesture, imitating the wirl of the executioner's sword as he takes off the head of an offender.

"But George Castriot was a favorite the sultan, who fondled him as the oman Hadrian did his beautiful page, And well he might, for a ad more lithe of limb and of wit never walked the ground since Allah bade the angels worship the goodly form of When he was scarce nineteen fears old he was at the siege of Constantinople, in 800 of the hegira, with sultan Amurath. His skill there won him a high command. Since that time ou know the career of Scanderbeg, the Lord Alexander."

"Aye; his squadrons have shaken the

"He has changed of late, however; grown heavy at the brows. But he

As the general approached the two ashaws boweel low to the ground and then stood in the attitude of profound Designance until he addressed them. His face gleamed with frank and genial familiarity as he exchanged with them a few words, but it was again masked in somber thoughtfulness as he passed

Near the gate by which the fortress was entered from the lower town was gathered a group of soldiers, who were antering a strange looking creature with hands tied behind him, evidently

"What have you here?" said Scanderbeg, approaching them.

"He has no tongue, sire. He is dumb as a toad. His beard has gone untrimmed so long that it has sewed fast plugs that he could not hear a thunder-

We will scrape him deep enough to dead."

find if he has a soul. He will be a valued present to his majesty. Send him

The general soon returned to the fortress. A room dimly lighted through two narrow windows that opened into a small inner court and contained a divan or couch, a table and a motley collection of arms was the residence of the commandant. A soldier stood by the entrance guarding the unfortunate

"You may leave him with me," said Scanderbeg, approaching.

The man was thrust into the apartment and stood with head bowed until the guard withdrew. The general turned quickly upon him as soon as they were alone.

"If I mistake not, man, though your tongue be tied, your eye spake to me by the gate." "It was heaven's blessing upon my

errand reflected there," replied the man in the Albanian language. "I bear thee a message from Moses Goleme of Lower Dibria and from all the provinces of Albania, from every valley and every heart."

"Let me hear it, for I love the very flints on the mountains and every pebble on the shore of old Albania," replied Scanderbeg eagerly.

"Heaven be praised! Were my ears dull as the stones they would open to hear such words," said the man, with suppressed emotion, "for since the death of thy noble father"-"My father's death! I had not heard

it. When?" exclaimed the general. "It is four moons since we buried him beneath the holy stones of the church at Croia, and the sultan sent us General Sebaly to govern in his stead." "Do you speak true?" cried Scander-

beg, laying his hand upon the man's shoulder and glaring into his face. "My father dead and a stranger appointed in his stead? And Sultan Amurath has not even told me! Beware, man, lest you mistake!" "I cannot mistake, sire, for these

hands closed the eyes of John Castriot after he had breathed a prayer for his land and for his son-one prayer for both. Moses Goleme was with us, for you know he was thy father's dearest friend and wisest counselor, and to is and all pumping and his features were not less notable him thy father gave charge that word should be sent thee that to thee he bequeathed his lands."

"Stop! Stop!" said Scanderbeg, pacing the little room like a caged lion. "Let me think. But go on. He did not curse me then? Swear to me"and he turned facing the man-"swear to me that my father did not curse me with his dying breath! Swear it?"

"I swear it," said the man, "and that all Albania prays today for George Castriot. These are the tidings which the noble Moses bade me bring thee, though I found thee at the Indus or under the throne of the sultan himself. I have no other message. That I might tell thee this in the free speech of Albostage young George Castriot was | bania I have kept dumb to all others. If it be treason to the sultan for thee to hear it, let my head pay the penalty. But know, sire, that our land will rest under no other rule than that of a Castriot."

"A Castriot!" solfloquized the gen-"Well, it is a better name than Scanderbeg. Ho, guard! Take this fellow! Let him share your mess!"

When alone, the general threw himself upon the divan for a moment, then paced again the apartment and anuttered to himself:

"And for what has a Castriot given himself to the Turk? Yet I did not be-



"My father's death!"

tray my land and myself. They stole me. They seduced my judgment as a child. They flattered my conceit as a Like a leopard I have fought in his jaws. He has not performed his strong and the gilded cage that sets off she would touch the sides of the min-I am a Castriot, a Christian! Aye, a gay." The face of the captive seemed to Christian dog, indeed, to fawn and lick trangely into the captive seemed to Christian dog, indeed, to fawn and lick strangely interest the general, who the hands of one who would despise me said as he turned away: "Send him to were he not afraid of my teeth! He our quarters. The padishah has taken takes my father's lands and gives them

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A slight commotion in the court drew the attention of Scanderbeg. In a moment the sentry announced:

"A courier from his majesty!"-The message told that the Ottoman forces had been defeated in Europe, the noted bashaw, Schehadeddin, having been utterly routed by Hunyades. The missive called the sultan's "alliege and invincible servant, Scanderbeg, to the rescue." Scanderbeg had but a moment's interview with the dumb captive, sufficient to whis

"Return our salutation to the noble swords. Farewell."

beard of Moses!"

Scanderbeg summoned a soldier and said sternly: "Take this fellow away. him to the Bosporus that he may cross over to his kin, the Greeks, at Constantinople."

CHAPTER II.

LITTLE hamlet lay, like an eagle's nest, high on the southern slope of the Balkan mountains. The half dozen huts of which it consisted were made of rough stones, daubed within and without thick with clay. The roofs were of logs, overlaid with mats of brushwood woven together by flexible withes and plastered heavily. The inhabitants were goatherds. Their lives were simple. If they were denied indulgence in luxuries, they were also removed from that contact with them which excites desire, and so were contented.

Milosch and his good wife, Helenagood Mother Helena, all the hamlet called her-were blessed with two boys. Their faces were as bright as the sky in which, from their lofty lodgings, they might be said to have made their morning ablutions for the eleven and twelve years of their respective lives. Yet they were not children of the cherubic type; rather tough little knots of humanity, with big bullet heads not been bleached to a light yellow by the soldier to the heart. sunshine and cloud mists. Instead of the toys and indolent pastimes of the of the eye-some inspiration of his faagility and endurance. For religious discipline they had the occasional ministrations of a Greek priest or missionary monk from the Rilo monastir,

many leagues to the west of them. By the side of Milosch's house ranor, rather, climbed and tumbled, so soldier in the army of the Wallachian

Prince Myrtche. ous ones of his own. Kabilovitsch was a strange character in the little settlement, though not the less confided in way place, as he said, to escape with his little daughter the incessant raids and counter raids of Turks and Christians, which kept the adjacent country in alarm.

Good Uncle Kabilovitsch, as all the children of the hamlet called him, named his daughter, a lass of ten summers, Morsinia, after the famous peasant beauty, Elizabeth Morsiney, who had so fascinated King Sigismund.

Morsinia often braided her hair and sat beneath her canopy of blossoming laurel, while Constantine, the younger of Milosch's boys, dismounted from the back of his trained goat at the mimic threshold and wooed her on bended knee, as the good king wooed the beautiful peasant. Michael, the elder boy, was not less ardent though less poetic in the display of his passion for Morsi-

To Constantine, however, the little maiden was most gracious. The little lover had built for himself a booth against the steep rocks. Into this Morsinia would enter with bread and water and, placing them upon the stone which answered for a table, say, in imitation of older maidens assuming the care of husbands, "So will I always and faithfully provide for thee." Then

But Michael was not at all disconsobrother, for he knew that Morsinia would prefer him to all the world when she heard what a great soldier overhear no secrets and tell no tales. They will scrape him does not to be even told, "Thy father is account to be even told, "Thy father is Michael was lord of the little booth,"

We will scrape him does not be even told, "Thy father is account to be even told, "Thy father is account to be even told," Thy father is account to be even told, "Thy father is account to be even told," Thy father is account to be even told, "Thy father is account to be even told," Thy father is account to be even told, "Thy father is account to be even told," The father is account to be even told, "Thy father is account to be even told," The father is account to be even told, "Thy father is account to be even told," The father is account to be even told, "Thy father is account to be even told," The father is account to be even told, "Thy father is account to be even told," The father is account to be even told, "Thy father is account to be even told," The father is account to be even told, "Thy father is account to be even told," The father is account to be even told, "Thy father is account to be even told," The father is account to be even told, "Thy father is account to be even told," The father is account to be even told, "Thy father is account to be even told," The father is account to be even told, "Thy father is account to be even told," The father is account to be even told, "Thy father is account to be even told," The father is account to be even told, "Thy father is account to be even told," The father is account to be even told, "Thy father is account to be even told," The father is account to be even told, "Thy father is account to be even told," The father is account to be even told, "Thy father is account to be even told," The father is account to be even told, "Thy father is account to be even told," The father is account to be even told, "Thy father is account to be even told," The father is account to be even told, "Thy father is account to be even told," The father is account to be even told, "Thy father is account The Free Press Do Job Printing. The Free Press Do Job Printing. quarters at Millbrook.

and more than once the fair enchantress put the evergreen loop around both the boys in as sincere indecision as has sometimes vexed older hearts

In the winter of 1443, a few months subsequent to the events with which our story begins, the pass of Slatiza echoed other sounds than the cry of the eagle, the bleating of the flocks and the songs and halloos of the mountaineers Distant bugle calls floated between the cliffs. At night a fire would flash from a peak and be suddenly extinguished

as another gleamed from a peak be-Moses Goleme and say that George , youd. Strange men had gone up and Castriot will honor his confidence bet- down the road. With one of these Un- of births, deaths and marriages, and ter in deeds than he could in words. I | cle Kabilovitsch had wandered off and | incidentally involves a big increase know not the future, my brave fellow, been absent several days. Great was and might not tell it if I did, even to the excitement of the little folks when ears as deaf as yours. But say to Milosch told them that a real army Goleme that Castriot swears by his | was not far off, coming from the Chrisbeard-by the beard of Moses-that tian country to the north of them, and brighter days shall come for Albania | that its general was no other than the even if they must be flashed from our | great Hunyades, the White Knight of Wallachia-called so because he wore The man fell at the general's feet | white armor-the son of that same and embraced them. Then, rising, he | King Sigismund and the fair Elizabeth raised his hand. "By the beard of | Morsiney. How little Morsinia's cheeks Moses! Let that be the watchword be- paled while those of the boys burned tween our people and our rightful and their eyes flashed as their father prince. Brave men scattered from told them by the firelight in the cen-Adria to Haemus will listen for that ter of the cabin that the white knight watchword. Farewell, sire. By the | had already conquered the Turks at Hermanstadt and at Vasag and on the be accurately given, as well as the banks of the Morava and was, if the story which Milosch had heard from He is daft as well as dumb and deaf. some scouts were true, preparing to Yet treat him well. Such creatures burst through the Balkan mountains divorced. are the special care of Allah. Take and descend upon the homes of the Turk on the southern plains.

Once, just as the gray dawn appeared, Kabilovitsch, who had been absent for several days, came hurriedly with the alarming news that the Turks, steadily retiring before the Christians, would soon occupy pass. They were already coming up the defiles, as the mists rise along the sides of the mountains, in dense masses, hoping to gain such vantage ground that they could hurl the troops of Hunyades down the almost perpendicular slopes before they could effect a secure lodgment on the summit. The children and women must leave herds and homes and fly instantly. The only safe retreat was the great cave, which the mountaineers knew of, lying off toward the other pass, that of Soulourderbend.

The Turks in falling back discovered the mouth of the cave. As the Moslem bugles sounded the retreat, lest they should be cut off by the Christians who had scaled the heights on their flanks, they seized the women and children, who soon were lost to each other's sight in the scurry of the retiring host. The hands of Constantine were tied about the neck and his legs about the loins of thatched over with heavy growths of a huge Moslem to whose keeping he hair, which would have been red had it | had been committed. An arrow pierced It seemed as if more than keenness

nursery they had only the steep rocks, therly instinct-led Kabilovitsch on the thick copse, the gnarled trees and through the vast confusion, far down the wild game of the mountains for the slope, outrunning the fugitives and their playthings. They thus developed | their pursuers, avoiding contact with compactly knit muscles, depth of lung any one by leaping from rock to rock and thickness of frame, which gave and darting like a serpent through secret bypaths until he reached the horsemen of the Turks, who had not been able to follow the foot soldiers up the steep ascent. He knew that his little girl would be given in charge to some one of these. He therefore concealed himself in the growing darkness steep was it-that road over the Bal- behind a clump of evergreen trees close kans, through the pass of Slatiza, by to which one must pass in order to which Alexander the Great, nearly 2,000 | reach the horses. A moment later, with years before, had burst upon the Moe- the stealth and the strength of a pansians. Again, within their father's ther, he leaped upon a Turk. The man memory, Bajazet, the "Turkish Light- let go the tiny form of the girl he was ning," as he was called because of the carrying; but, before he could assume celerity of his movements, had flashed an attitude of defense, the iron grip of his arms through this pass and sent Kabilovitsch was upon his throat and the bolts of death down upon Walla- the steel of the infuriated old man in chia and poured terror even to the dis- his heart. Under the sheltering darktant gates of Vienna. Often had Mi- ness, carrying his rescued child, Kabilolosch rehearsed the story of the terri- vitsch threaded his way along ledges ble days when he himself had been a and balconies of rock projecting so slightly from the precipitous mountain that they would have been discerned Their neighbor, Kabilovitsch, a man even in daylight by to eye less expert well weighted with years, not only lis- than his own. At one place his way tened to these tales, but added marvel- was blocked by a dead body which had fallen from the ledge above and been caught by the tangled limbs of the mountain laurel. Without re inquishbecause of the mystery of his previous | ing his load he pushed with his foot life. He had come to this out of the | the lifeless mass down through the entanglement and listened to the snapping of the bushes and the crashing of loosened stones until the heavy thud announced that it had found a resting or Paynim," muttered the old man.

"So God rest his soul, be he Christian "And now, my child, are you frighted?" me," said Morsinia.

"Could you stand close to the rock and hold very tight to the bush if I leave you a moment?" "Yes, father, I will hold to the bush

as tight as it holds to the rock." Kabilovitsch grasped a root of laurel and, testing it with main strength, swung clear of the ledge until his foot length of his body below. Bracing Surveyors Making rested upon another ledge nearly the himself so that he spanned the interval with the strength of a granite pillar, he bade the child crawl cautiously in the direction of his voice. As she touched his hands he lifted her with perfect poise and placed her feet be-

side his own on a broad table rock. "Now, blessed be Jesu, we are safe! Did I not tell you I would some day take you to a cavern which no one but Milosch and I had ever seen? Here it is. Unless Sultan Amurath hires the division is being rapidly pushed strong and the gilded cage that sets on the sum of the eagles to be his spies-as they say he ahead. him, and his ears are so filled with dirt plugs that he could not hear a thunder.

The sultan calls lature nouse with a twig, wall weave, even when the sun rises. You did not know, my little princess, what a cowstated that he expected to have the stated that he expected to have the for thee, my lord, goodly garments and for thee, my lord, goodly garments and stated that he expected to have the me his lightning, but he is nonoted at the invisible Jove who hurls it. And for thee, my lord, goodly garments and ard your old father had become to run ard your old father had become to run away from a battle. Did you, my within two weeks, the preliminary GIRLS SAY THAT THEY HAD THE a very handsome presentation to their decline?" said be kissing ben to the charge of the c late at this preference shown his darling?" said he, kissing her. "Nevvitsch would fly like a frightened partridge through the bushes. But my

NEW VITAL STATISTICS ACT CON-TAINS MANY CHANGES OVER THE FORMER SYSTEM.

The town clerk's department has received a copy of the new Vital Statistics' Act, which contains many changes in the matter of registration

Formerly the undertaker could procure a burial permit, on presenting to the clerk a duly executed stateregarding the deceased, and signed by the attendant physician. According to the new Act a second elaborate form must be filled out by a relative or intimate acquaintance of the deceased before the clerk may issue the permit.

The new birth-forms also go into more searching detail regarding the parentage of the child than formerly. The date and place of birth must names of the child's grandparents and a detailed statement of whether the mother is married, single, widow er

Under the new act it will be obligatory on the part of the registrar if he knows of any births deaths or marriages which have not been duly registered within thirty days of an ideal month for an outing. the Inspector of Vital Statistics, who King and Dufferin-st. branch of the quite irresistible. The courts are filltheir occurrence to report them will write a pre-emptory note to the Bank of British North America, Tor- ed every afternoon. This afternoon delinquents. If such a notice is ig- onto, is spending his vacation here, an interesting game was played benored, summonses will be inorder.

### DID NOT SEE ANY SIGNS OF TIMBER

MR. GEORGE COCHRANE WAS INVESTIGATING AT SCUGOG LAKE.

Mr. Geo. Cochrane was in Lindsay on Wednesday, investigating the report that oak timber was sunk the foot of Scugog Lake. In speaking to the Review to-day. Mr. Cochrane stated that he did not see any signs of the timber. When asked if he intended to return to the lake with an expert diver, he replied that he did not know. He had not yet decided what he would do.-Review.

#### They Have Written Expressing Approval

FIVE HUNDRED SOUTH AFRICAN VETERANS SAY THEY WILL TAKE LAND.

From present appearances a good many men who "wielded the sword" in South Africa, will shortly follow the plow in Western Canada. The Act of the last session qualifying every man who served on a Canadian contingent in South Africa to a special acres of land beyond the great lakes were occupied forenoon and after- Baltimore, Md.; H. Devitt, Fargo, N. is proving an exceedingly popular noon. matter among soldiers.

ity carried far. Of the eight thous- Peterboro in an automobile. They of Rochester, N.Y.; Mrs. Eva S. Miland odd men who made up Canada's are making their headquarters at the ler, Miss Miller and W. A. Keys, cf three contingents, over five hundred Royal hotel here. have already written to the militia On Thursday the Str. Stony Lake A. McKay, B. McKay and the Missdepartment declaring that they want brought to town an excursion of 250 es McKay, of Woodville; Laurence P. the land. Letters are coming every Orangemen and their friends from Cook, A. C. Pollard, Merton Gibbs Canadian soldiers are writing sail. from all parts of the world.

There have been letters received from a large number of men in South Africa, more than a few from England, Australia and New Zealand, and a scattering lot from other portions of the Empire and the world

The veteran will be able to make himself exceedingly comfortable in the Canadian west, for in addition to the soldier's rights, he will be able to exercise homestead and pre-emption privileges of the ordinary settler and can become the possessor of a square "No, father, not when you are with mile of land, or six hundred and forty acres

Warrants have been printed for the soldiers, and the militia department will issue them from now on in favor of men qualified to forward them to the interior department, which will give the necessary authorization to take up the land.

## Rapid Progress

EXPECT TO REACH LINDSAY IN ABOUT TWO WEEKS' TIME-NEXT MOVE MILLBROOK.

The work on the G.T.R. re-survey for the double track on the Midland work having already been done. The party, which is about ten in

number, have been in town about three weeks, and intend to remain here until after they have passed Omemee. They will then take up their head-

## Free Rural Mail Delivery Was Announced Tuesday

MAKES AN INTERESTING AN-NOUNCEMENT AT NIAGARA FALL STO-DAY.

(Special to Free Press.) announced that the Government in- on carrier routes

RUDOLPHE LEMIEUX | tend at once to inaugurate a system of free rural mail delivery for the whole Dominion of Canada, covering at least fifty per cent. of the rural population. The plan is to utilize the present delivery system at present in Niagara Falls Sept. 15. - Hon. operation in certain sections and ex-Rudolphe Lemieux, Postmaster-Gen- tend the same, grouping boxes at ceneral, in his address here this afternoon | tral points where farmer's don't live

# At Bobcaygeon is Now Over

LITTLE BOB DAM IS ABOUT FINISHED-VOLUNTEERS RETURN -TENNIS BEING RENEWED-MANY VISITORS STILL AT THE VILLAGE.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Bobcaygeon, Sept. 12th.-The rush of the tourist season is past, but there is still a goodly number of visitors in town. September, with such weather as we have been enjoying, is

and indulging in tennis, duck hunt- tween Messrs. Logie and Watson,

the dry dock this week having a new set was not finished, but the Canucks rudder affixed, and was released on had a little the better of the play and Wednesday. Mr .Jos. Clements, who spent most and to victory.

township of Galway, about 14 miles loads of pure bred Hereford cattle arfrom here, recently returned home. rived from the Mossum Boyd Com-Mr. Clements brought with him a pany's Saskatchewan ranch, and number of samples of quartz which were taken to the Big Island stock he intends having assayed.

to assume a finished appearance. number of Polled Herefords, a new Four of the piers have been put in variety recently established. and the river is nearly spanned. An- Among the recent arrivals at "The other pier and a short wall on the Cedars' are the following: Mr. and is a driveway about 20 feet wide. Mrs. Beatty and their son and daugh-Close to the river the side of the bank ter, of Greenburg, Pa. is finished with white limestone stood | The guests at this popular resort tractive appearance.

Wednesday. On Labor Day there was a general very enjoyable events. exodus from the village. Quite a

Word of the government's generos- ton and several friends arrived from of New York; Walter Ranschenbusch,

Most are from Western Canada, Warsaw. The day was ideal for a and G. A. Himmelesbach, all of

To-day, on the moon train, Capt. V. Lancaster and his contingent of volunteers got home from Kingston. Capt. Lancaster reports that his company is a good one, and the boys say that they had a good time.

Tennis is experiencing a revival. The fine weather seems to have a call to Mr. G. D. Watt, manager of the that the wielders of the raquet find representing Scotland, and Bottum Mrs. McKenzie's handsome yacht, and Johnson, who upheld the honor "Wawinet", spent a day or two :n of the Land of the Maple. The last look forward to completing the game

of the summer prospecting in the To-day a consignment of four carfarm. The white faces are a fine The Little Bob dam is beginning looking herd. Among the lot is a

north side of the river will complete Mrs. Chas. H. Fleming, Toronto; Mr. the work. Both sides and top of and Mrs. Wm. Bierbaure, New the embankment over the south side York; Mr. Dietrich, and Mr. Hausenwall have been sodded. On top there loop and son, of Buffalo; Mr. and

on edge. The dam and the long have taken a number of trips to green embankment present a very at- Black Duck lake, about ten miles from headquarters. On each occa-Mr. Peter Grant is rushing the sion they started with teams about work at the new lockmaster's house. 5 a.m. and spent the whole day at The carpenters are well advanced the lake, where excellent bass fishing with their part of the job, and the was found. One time the party took masons started the brick work on a tent along and made a two day trip. These little side trips have been

The Whyte house is still experiencnumber went to Toronto to visit the ing a brisk business, and is filled. Exhibition, and many took in the The following late arrivals have insports at Lindsay. Hunters spent scribed their names on the roll at the day with the ducks, or rather this popular resort; Miss Grindlays, looking for ducks. The tennis courts of Toronto; Miss Mary C. Concoran, On Thursday the Hon. J. R. Strat- ronto; Mr. and Mrs. W. Bierhraner,

## Successful Fair Held at Kinmount Last Friday

LIVE STOCK AND FARM PRODUCE EXHIBITS SUPERIOR TO LAST YEAR-RACING THE MAIN FEATURE OF THE DAY.

that has ever been held at Kinmount and the farmers were particularly inwas brought to a close last Friday af- terested in this department. ter a busy day. The crowd that at- In the afternoon the racing on the teded came from all over Victoria track held the attention of the large and Haliburton counties and every crowd and the time made by the person appeared to have an enjoy- horses was exceptionally good. The able time. Special trains, one from results of the races were as follows: the north and the other from Lind- Green Race - Tom Hodgin's Joe say, came into Kinmount crowded Patch, 1st prize; Sid Passmore's with passengers. The gathing was horse, second; Mr .Barry's horse, of taken advantage of by many politi- Minden, 3rd. Time 2.591/4. John Alcians, and among those who were no- | dous' horse, of Fenelon, also entered. ticed on the grounds were: Hon. J. 2.40 Race-Won by Joe Lee's horse, R. Stratton, Col. Sam Hughes, M.P., of Feneoln Falls. Charles O'Neil's Messrs. R. P. Hall, M.P., Mayor brown mare, second; Ashmore's Lou Begg, John Carew and A. Conroy. Keswick third. Time 2.39%.

superior to those of last year, show- gins' Walter G.; George Power's Oring the splendid condition existing illia Bell, second; George Curtis' throughout the county. The live Pathfinder, third. Time 2.30.

One of the most successful fairs | stock show had many fine exhibits,

The different exhibits were much Free-For-All-Won by Tom Hod-

#### Mr. A. S. Gong, who has Free Press Party Have Returned

CHAPERONE RECEIVES PRESENTATION.

Saturday after a delightful trip. The liam-st., is being shingled.

girls all expressed themselves as having had the best time in their lives and only wished that they were starting out again. Before leaving for their homes the young ladies made away and who had made the trip such a jolly one.

The Free Press party returned on -Spratt & Killen's barn on Wil-

LON FALLS. ORDER CHOSEN RIENDS. Council, No.

When buying mention The Free Press.

lege. 1884. Every Saturday. t. Fenelon Falls DPKINS, K.C., itor, Notary Pub Bank of Montreal,

terms to suit borrows.

St. South, Lindsay,

of Ontario Veterinar,

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citors, &c., s over Dominion Bank in Geo. W. Taylor's me real estate at lowest A. FULTON, B.

A. PEEL JGALL, A. T. C. ture and Piano. ronto Conservator Medalist of Uni ege. Piano pupils accept ence Colborne St. No.

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