You catch cold easily or become rundown because of the after effects of malaria. Strengthen yourself with Scott's

Emulsion. It builds new blood and tones up your nervous

system. ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00. ••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••

## THE LION AND THE MOUSE.

By CHARLES KLEIN,

A Story of American Life Novelized From the Play by ARTHUR HORNBLOW:

6: W. BILLINGHAM COMPANY:

You ought to know that

always been his opponent in public

life, and the other is that you want to

against a stone wall—the money inter-

ests. One never hears a glimmer of

fellow feeling, never a word of human

sympathy, only cold calculation, heart-

less reasoning, money, money, money!

Oh, I am sick of it! I don't want any

of it. I am going away where I'll hear

His mother laid her hand gently on

"Don't talk that way, Jefferson. Your

father is not a bad man at heart. You

know that. His life has been devoted

to money making, and he has made a

greater fortune than any man living or

dead. He is only what his life has

made him. He has a good heart, and

he loves you, his only son. But his

business enemies ah, those he never

Jefferson was about to reply when

suddenly a dozen electric bells sounded

"What's that?" exclaimed Jefferson

alarmed and starting toward the door.

"Oh, that's nothing," smiled his

mother. "We have had that put in

since you went away. Your father

must have just come in. Those bells

announce the fact. It was done so

that if there happened to be any stran-

gers in the house they could be kept

out of the way until he reached the

"Oh," laughed Jefferson, "he's afraid

some one will kidnap him? Certainly

be would be a rich prize. I wouldn't care for the job myseu, though.

His speech was interrupted by a

"May I come in to say goodby?" ask-

ed a voice which they recognized as

Kate's. She had successfully escaped

this girl whom they were trying to

foist on him. Not that he thought she

really cared for him-he was well

aware that hers was a nature that

made it impossible to feel very deeply

on any subject-but the idea of this

ready made marriage was so foreign,

so revolting to the American mind!

He thought it would be a kindness to

"Don't be foolish, Kate," he said. "I

As is usual when one's motives are

suspected, the girl resented his inter-

ley, and she thought it mean of him

to try and get even in this way. She

"I think I am able to look after my-

He shrugged his shoulders and made

no reply. She said goodby to Mrs.

Ryder, who was again immersed in her

tradespeople bills, and left the room,

escorted by Jefferson, who accompa-

nied her downstairs and on to the

street, where Senator Roberts was

waiting for her in the open victoria.

The senator greeted with unusual cor-

diality the young man whom he still

"Come and see us, Jefferson," he

said. "Come to dinner any evening.

We are always alone, and Kate and I

"Jefferson has so little time now, fa-

Jefferson had noted both the pause

and the sarcasm, but he said nothing.

He smiled, and the senator raised his

hat. As the carriage drove off the

young man noticed that Kate gianced

at one of the upper windows where

Mr. Bagley stood behind a curtain

watching. Jefferson returned to the

house. The psychological moment had

arrived. He must go now and con-

CHAPTER IX.

HE library was the most impor-

most important business deals, and its

busiest hours were those which most

men devote to rest. But John Burkett

Ryder never rested. There could be no

rest for any man who had a thousand

millions of dollars to take care of.

tant room in the Ryder man-

Colossus carried through his

front his father in the library.

ther. His work and-his friends keep

hoped to make his son-in-law.

will be glad to see you."

him pretty busy."

self, Jefferson. Thanks, all the same."

stiffened up and replied coldly:

was not blind just now in the library.

warn her against Bagley.

That man is no good."

They'd be catching a tartar."

timid knock at the door.

no more of it"

his shoulder.

forgives?"

all over the house.

library safely."

father is far from being Judge

"A week ago," he persisted affed me Fitzray. Once in an outof confidence you called ma

"You hadn't asked me to marry you then," she laughed mockingly. Then, edging away toward the door, she awaved her hand at him playfully and gaid teasingly: "Good by, Mr. Bagley. Lam going upstairs to Mrs. Ryder. will await my father's return in her room. I think I shall be safer." He ran forward to intercept her, but

she was too quick for him. The door stammed in his face, and she was gone. Meantime Jefferson had proceeded apstatrs, passing through long and invuriously carpeted corridors with maneled frescoed walls and hung with grand old tapestries and splendid paintings, until he came to his mother's from. He knocked.

"Come in?" called out the familiar

He entered. Mrs. Ryder was busy at her escritoire looking over a mass of household accounts.

"Helio, mother! How's father?" he cried, running up and hugging her in his boyish, impulsive way. Jefferson had always been devoted to his mother, and, while he deplored her weakness in permitting herself to be so completely under the domination of his father, she had always found him an affectionate and loving son.

Mrs. Ryder sighed while she looked her son over proudly. In her heart she was glad Jefferson had turned out as he had. Her boy certainly would never be a financier to be attacked in magagines and books. Answering his question, she said:

"Your father is as well as those busybodies in the newspapers will let him He's considerably worried just now over that new book, "The American Octopus.' How dare they make him out such a monster? He's no worse than other successful men. He's richer, that's all, and it makes them jealous. He's out driving now with Senator Roberts. Kate is somewhere in the house-in the library, I think."

"Yes, I found her there," replied Jefferson dryly. "She was with that cad, Bagley. When is father going to find that fellow out?" "Oh, Jefferson," protested his moth-

er, "how can you talk like that of Mr. Bagley? He is such a perfect gentle-His family connections alone should entitle him to respect. He is certainly the best secretary your father ever had. I'm sure I don't know what we should do without him. He knows everything that a gentleman should."

"And a good deal more, I wager," growled Jefferson. "He wasn't groom of the backstairs to England's queen for nothing." Then changing the topic, he said suddenly: "Talking about Kate, mother, we have got to reach some definite understanding. This talk about my marrying her must stop. I intend to take the matter up with father to-

"Oh, of course, more trouble!" replied his mother in a resigned tone. She was so accustomed to having her wishes thwarted that she was never surprised at anything. "We heard of your goings on in Paris. That Miss Rossmore was there, was she not?"

"That has got nothing to do with it," replied Jefferson warmly. He resented Shirley's name being dragged into the discussion. Then more calmly he went on: "Now, mother, be reasonable. Listen. I purpose to live my own life. I have already shown my father that I will not be dictated to and that I can earn my own living. He has no right to force this marriage on me. There has never been any misunderstanding on Kate's part. She and I understand each other thoroughly."

"Well, Jefferson, you may be right from your point of view," replied his mother weakly. She invariably ended by agreeing with the last one who argued with her. "You are of age, of course. Your parents have only a moral right over you. Only remember this: It would be foolish of you to do anything now to anger your father. His interests are your interests. Don't do anything to jeopardize them. Of course you can't be forced to marry a girl you don't care for, but your father will be bitterly disappointed. He had set his heart on this match. He knows all about your infatuation for Miss Rossmore, and it has made him furious. I suppose you've heard about her fa-

"Yes, and it's a dastardly outrage!" blurted out Jefferson. "It's a conspiracy against one of the most honorable men that ever lived, and I mean to ferret out and expose the authors. I came

here today to ask father to help me." "You came to ask your father to help you?" echoed his mother incredulously. "Why not?" demanded Jefferson. "Is

it true, then, that he is selfishness in-

courtiers some of the most prominen men in the political and industrial life of the nation. Corrupt senators, grafting congressmen, ambitious railroad presidents, insolent coal barons who impudently claimed they administered the coal lands in trust for the Almighty, unscrupulous princes of finance and commerce, all visited this room to receive orders or pay from the head of the "system." Here were made and unmade governors of states, mayors of cities, judges, heads of police, cabinet ministers, even presidents. Here were turned over to confidential agents mil-Bons of dollars to overturn the people's yote in the national elections. Here were distributed yearly hundreds of thousands of dollars to grafters, large and small, who had earned it in the service of the "interests." Here secretly and unlawfully the

rates which by discriminating against one locality in favor of another crush ned tricky financial operations with which would send stocks searing one street on the verge of panis. Half a suicides might result from the count but twice as many millions of Here, too, was perpetrated committed against a free people—the railroads, to arbitrarily raise the prices oil, ice, gas-wholly without other justification than that of greed, which with these men was the unconquerable, all absorbing passion. In short, every-"Yes, I see now, mother. You are thing that unscrupulous leaders of orright." Then he added bitterty: "That | ganized capital could devise to squeeze has always been the trouble at home. the life blood out of the patient, de-No matter where I turn, I am up fenseless toiler was done within these

When Jefferson entered, his father was seated at his desk, a long black eggr between his mps, giving mstructions to Mr. Bagley. Mr. Ryder looked up quickly as the door opened, and the secretary made a movement forward as if to eject the intruder, no matter who he might be. They were not accustomed to having people enter the sanctum of the Colossus so unceremoniously. But when he saw who it was Mr. Ryder's stern, set face relaxed, and he greeted his son amiably. "Why, Jeff, my boy, is that you?

Just a moment until I get rid of Bagley, and I'll be with you." Jefferson turned to the bookshelves and ran over the titles while the financier continued his business with the

secretary. "Now, Bagley, come, quick! What is it?"

He spoke in a rapid, explosive manner, like a man who has only a few moments to spare before he must rush to catch a train. John Ryder had been catching trains all his life, and he had seldom missed one. "Governor Rice called. He wants an

appointment," said Mr. Bagley, holding out a card. "I can't see him. Tell him so," came

the answer quick as a flash. "Who else?" he demanded. "Where's your Mr. Bagley took from the desk a list

of names and read them over. "General Abbey telephoned. He says you promised"-

"Yes, yes," interrupted Ryder impatiently, "but not here. Down town, tomorrow, any time. Next?" The secretary jotted down a note

against each name and then said: from Mr. Bagley's importunities and "There are some people downstatrs was now going home with the senator. in the reception room. They are here She smiled amiably at Jefferson, and by appointment." they chatted pleasantly of his trip abroad. He was sincerely sorry for

"The national committee and Sergeant Ellison of the secret service from Washington," replied Mr. Bagley.

"Who was here first?" demanded the "Sergeant Ellison, sir." "Then I'll see him first and the com-

mittee afterward, but let them all wait until I ring. I wish to speak with my He waved his hand, and the secre-

tary, knowing well from experience that this was a sign that there must be no further discussion, bowed respectfully and left the room. Jefferson turned and advanced toward his father, who held out his hand.

ference. She knew he hated Mr. Bag-"Well, Jefferson," he said kindly, "did you have a good time abroad?" "Yes, sir, thank you. Such a trip is a liberal education in itself."

"Ready for work again, eh? I'm glad you're back, Jefferson. I'm busy now, but one of these days I want to have a serious talk with you in regard to your future. This artist business is all very well for a pastime, but it's not a career surely you can appreciate that-for a young man with such prospects as yours. Have you ever stopped to think of that?"

Jefferson was silent. He did not want to displease his father. On the other hand, it was impossible to let things drift as they had been doing. There must be an understanding sooner or later. Why not now?

"The truth is, sir," he began timidly, "I'd like a little talk with you now if you can spare the time." Ryder senior looked first at his watch

and then at his son, who, ill at ease, sat nervously on the extreme edge of a chair. Then he said, with a smile:

"Well, my boy, to be perfectly frank, I can't-but-I will. Come, what is it?" Then, as if to apologize for his previous abruptness, he added: "I've had a very busy day, Jeff. What with Transcontinental and Transatlantic and Southern Pacific and Wall street and rate bills and Washington I feel like Atlas shouldering the world."

"The world wasn't intended for one pair of shoulders to carry, sir," resion, for it was there that the | joined Jefferson calmly.

His father looked at him in amazement. It was something new to hear any one venturing to question or comment upon anything he said. "Why not?" he demanded when he had recovered from his surprise. "Ju-

lius Caesar carried it. Napoleon car-Here the money Moloch held court | ried it-to a certain extent. However, like any king with as much ceremony | that's neither here nor there. What is carnate? Wouldn't he do that much to and more secrecy, and having for his it boy?"

Unable to remain a moment inactive, he commenced to pick among the mass of papers on his desk while Jefferson was thinking what to say. The last word his father uttered gave him cue, and he blurted out protestingly:

"That's just it, sir. You forget that I'm no longer a boy. It's time to treat me as if I were a man." Ryder senior leaned back in his chair and laughed heartily. "A man at twenty-eight? That's an

excellent joke. Do you know that a man doesn't get his horse sense till he's forty?" "I want you to take me seriously," persisted Jefferson

His moments of good humor were of brief duration. Anything that savored of questioning his authority arways gered him. The smile went out of his face, and he retorted explosively. "Go on! Be serious if you want

Ryder senior was not a patient man.

only don't take so long about it. But

"Well, Jefferson, did you have a good time abroad ?"

understand one thing-I want no preaching, no philosophical or socialistic twaddle, no Tolstoi; he's a great thinker, and you're not; no Bernard Shaw; he's funny, and you're not. Now go ahead." This beginning was not very encour-

aging, and Jefferson felt somewhat intimidated, but he realized that he might not have another such opportunity, so he plunged right in. "Father, I am devoted to my work. I even intend to go away and travel

a few years and see the world. It will belp me considerably." Ryder senior eyed his son in silence for a few moments; then he said gen-

"Don't be obstinate, Jeff. Listen to me. I know the world better than you do. You mustn't go away. You are the only flesh and blood I have. You see that I want you with me, and now you take advantage-you take advantage"-

"No, father, I don't," protested Jefferson, "but I want to go away. Although I have my studio and am practically independent, I want to go where I shall be perfectly free-where my every move will not be watched-where t can meet my fellow man heart to heart on an equal basis, where I shall not be pointed out as the son of Ready Money Ryder. I want to make a reputation of my own as an artist."

"Why not study theology and become a preacher?" sneered Ryder. Then more amiably he said: "No, my lad, you stay here. Study my Interestsstudy the interests that will be yours some day." "No," said Jefferson doggedly, "I'd

rather go. My work and my self respect demand it." "Then go, go!" cried his father in a

burst of anger. "I'm a fool for wasting my time with an ungrateful son!" He rose from his seat and began to pace the room. "Father," exclaimed Jefferson, start-

ing forward, "you do me an injustice." Ryder laughed cynically. He went back to his desk, and, sitting facing his son, he said:

"Jefferson, you are young. It is one of the symptoms of youth to worry about public opinion. When you are as old as I am, you will understand that there is only one thing which counts in this world-money. The man who has it possesses power over the man who has it not, and power is what the ambitious man loves most" He stopped to pick up a book. It

was "The American Octopus." Turning again to his son, he went on: "Do you see this book? It is the literary sensation of the year. Why? Because it attacks me, the richest man in the world. It holds me up as a monster, a tyrant, a man without soul, honor or conscience, caring only for one thing-money; having but one passion-the love of power and halting at nothing, not even at crime, to secure it. That is the portrait they draw of your

Jefferson said nothing. He was wondering if his sire had a suspicion who wrote it and was leading up to that. But Ryder senior continued:

"Do I care? The more they attack me the more I like it. Their puny pen pricks have about the same effect as mosquito bites on the pachyderm. What I am, the conditions of my time made me. When I started in business a humble clerk, forty years ago, I had but one goal-success; I had but one aim-to get rich. I was lucky. I made a little money, and I soon discovered that I could make more money by outwitting my competitors in the oil fields. Railroad conditions helped me. The whole country was money mad. A wave of commercial prosperity swept over the land, and I was carried along on its crest. I grew enormously rich, my millions increasing by leaps and bounds. I branched out into other interests, successful always, until my holdings grew to what they are today -the wonder of the twentieth century. What do I care for the world's respect when my money makes the world my slave? What respect can I have for a people that cringe before money and let it rule them? Are you aware that not a factory wheel turns, not a vote

is counted, not a judge is appointed, not a legislator seated, not a president elected without my consent? I ar

rmer of the United States pot the so called government at Washington. They are my puppets and this is my executive chamber. This power will be yours one day, boy, but you must know how to use it when it

"I never want it, father," said Jefferson firmly. "To me your words savor of treason. I couldn't imagine that American talking that way." He pointed to the mantel, at a picture of George Washington.

Ryder senior laughed. He could not help it if his son was an idealist. There was no use getting angry, so he merely shrugged his shoulders and

matter later when you've cut your wis Just at present you're But you spoke of my you an injustice. How can my "Because," replied Jefferson, "you ex-

pabhed me of my right to think. You have chosen that I shou marry Kate Roberts. That is the one thing I wished to speak to you about The marriage is impossible." Ryder senior half sprang from his

"So," he said sternly, "this is your latest act of rebellion, is it? You are going to welsh on your word? You are going to jilt the girl?"

"I never gave my word," answered Jefferson hotly. "Nor did Kate understand that an engagement existed. You can't expect me to marry a girl 1 THE LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND CLOBE don't care a straw about. It would not be fair to her."

"Don't be a fool, Jeff. I don't want to think for you or to choose for you or to marry for you. I did not interfere when you threw up the position 1 made for you in the Trading company and took that studio. I realized that you were restless under the harness. so I gave you plenty of rein. But I know so much better than you what is best for you. Believe me I do. Don't -don't be obstinate. This marriage means a great deal to my intereststo your interests. Kate's father is all powerful in the senate. He'll never forgive this disappointment. Hang it all, you liked the girl once, and I made sure that"-

He stopped suddenly, and the expres sion on his face changed as a new light dawned upon him.

"It isn't that Rossmore girl, is it?" he demanded. His face grew dark, and his jaw clicked as he said between his teeth: "I told you some time ago how I felt about her. If I thought that it was Rossmore's daughter! You know what's going to happen to him, don't

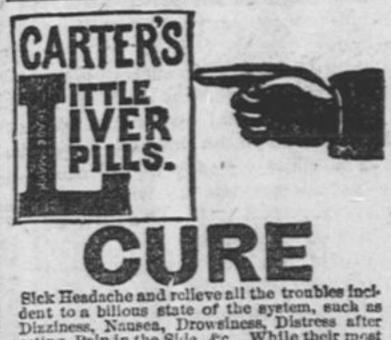
Thus appealed to, Jefferson thought this was the most favorable opportunity he would have to redeem his promise to Shirley. So, little anticipat ing the tempest he was about to unchain, he answered:

"I am familiar with the charges that they have trumped up against him. Needless to say, I consider him entireour Fall Term without any break ly innocent. What's more, I firmly believe he is the victim of a contempti- | + free. Write for it to date. ble conspiracy. And I'm going to make it my business to find out who the plotters are. I came to ask you to help me. Will you?"

"I will see him hanged first! He has always opposed me. He has always defied my power, and now his daughter has entrapped my son. So it's her you want to go to, eh? Well, I can't make you marry a girl you don't want, but I can prevent you throwing yourself away on the daughter of a man who is about to be publicly disgraced,

"Poor old Rossmore!" said Jefferson bitterly. "If the history of every financial transaction were made known, how many of us would escape public disgrace? Would you?" he cried. Ryder senior rose, his hands working

dangerously. He made a movement as if about to advance on his son, but by a supreme effort he controlled himself. "No, upon my word, it's no use disinheriting you. You wouldn't care. think you'd be giad-on my soul, I do!" Then, calming down once more, he added: "Jefferson, give me your word of honor that your object in g To be continued.



Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing Headache, pet Carter's Little Liver Pills are

equally valuable in Constipation, curing and pre-

correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even they only ache they would be almost priceless to those who nately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will and those little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be wil-

Is the bane or so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who

CARTER MEDICINE CO., MEW YORK.

COMMON SENSE

Leads most intelligent people to use only meditines of known composition. Therefore it is that Dr. Pierce's medicines, the makers of which print every ingredient entering hato them upon the bottle wrap-pers and attest its correctness under oath, are daily growing in favor. The com-position of Dr. Pierce's medicines is open to everybody, Dr. Pierce being desirous of having the search light of investigation turned fully upon his formulæ, bein confident that the better the composition of these medicines is known the more will their great curative merits be recog nized, Being wholly made of the active edicinal principles extracted from native forest roots, by exact processes original with Dr. Pierce, and without the

use of a drop of alcohol, triple-refined and chemically pure glycerine being used instead in extracting and preserving the curative virtues residing in the roots red, these medicines are entirely free from the objection of doing harm beverages or habit - forming drugs. Reamine the formula on their Dr. Phace, and you will find that his raid ityer and bronchial troubles.

Bine and it is not likely to disappoin if only you give it a thorough an trial Don't expect miracles. I won't do supernatural things. You mus exercise your patience and pursevers in its its full benefits. The ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's medicines are composed have the unqualified endorsement of scores nedical leaders better than any amount of lay, or non-professional, testimonials They are not given away to be experi mented with but are sold by all dealers in medicines at reasonable prices.

MISCELLANEOUS

INSURANCE COMPANY. FIRE AND LIFE.

The Largest Fire Insurance Office the World. Capital.....\$10,000,000 Accumulated Funds .... 30,500,000

Invested in Canada.... 900 000 Rates and premiums as low as any other respectable company. The settlement of osses is prompt and liberal. The resources and standing of the company afford those

W. R. WIDDESS, Agent for Lindsay and Victoria County.

insured in it perfect security against loss.

### Farm Loans MONEY TO LOAN on Mortgage or any

term from 5 to 10 years at lowest current rate of interest, with privilege of repayment in instalments when required. Expenses kept down to the lowest notel All business of this nature kept strictly private and confidential. Come and see me if you want money

and get ny terms. J. H. SOOTHERAN, 91 Kent-st. Lindsay.

## Summer School + June, July and August leads into

+ Enter any time. New Catalogue + CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE Largest, most reliable of its kind.

Yonge & Gerrard-sts., Toronto.

# WORKS.

. . CITY . .

First class Buggies and Waggons kept in stock.

Repairs done on shortest notice. Repainting done by first-class workmen, at

Kylie's Old Stand

Curtain Stretchers Horse Clippers Poultry Netting Washing Machines

Clothes Wringers Slip Ladders Wheel Barrows Alabastine Kalsomine

Prism Paint Floor Wax Glazed Sewer Pipe Portland Cement Fire Clay Fire Brick

# manaman a an.

Hardware, Coal and Iron.

-The Evening Post is for sale each evening at Jos. Carroll's, R. L. Morgan's, J. C. Burke's and A. Moore's.

R. F. BLANCHARD. Graduate Toronto University Coroner for Victoria County Office-Ridout-st., cor. Kent and I say-sts., (former residence of late 1) Kempt.) Telephone 45.

R. J. W. WOOD-Late of Kirkfield 30 Bond-st., first door west of Car. bridge-st. Methodist Church. Office Hours - 9 to 11 a m., 2 to 4 p. 7 to 8 p. m

DR. W. L. HERRIMAN 31 Cambridge-St., LINDSAY

All Calls Attended, Town of

DENTISTRY DR. POGUE, DENTIST

Nearly Opposite Post office Spacial attention gives to Can

DENTINTA

Matural Touth Preserved; Grown Bridge Work a Specialty. in artificial teeth. Painless' assured. Prices moderate. Office nearly opposite Simpson B. Lindsay.

Dentist Member Royal College Dental Surg. All modern methods in the

DOCTOR

departments of dentistry success practiced. ROOMS ON KENT-ST DENTIST, LINDSAY

Honor Graduate of the Toronto University

All the latest and improved branches et :

ry carefully performed. Charges moders.

OFFICE-Over Gregory's drug store, co-Kent and William-sts .- 73-lyr

BARRISTERS, Etc.

OORE & JACKSON, Barrietors Solicitors for The Canadian Bash merce. Money to loan on morigafive per cent, Offices, William-st., Linder

EIGH R. KNIGHT, Barrister, Selies. or, Notary Public, Real Estate The Representing Waterloo Mutus Fire la surance Company of Waterioo, the Roll eral Life Insurance Company of !! ton, and the Dominion of Canada Go tee and Accident Company of Toron. Office of Weldon & Knight, Milnel

McLAUGHLIN, PEEL FULTON. Barristers, Solicitors and

Notaries. OFFICE: Corner Kent and William-st. (Over Dominion Bank, Lindsey) Money to Loan on Real Estata R. J. McLaughlin, K.C., A. M. Fulton, LL

BUSINESS CARDS

James A. Peel.

SMITH & SMITH LAND SURVEYORS AND CIVIL ENGINE

Municipal Drainage Work a Special Phone 242 or P. O. Box 25. ONTARIO. LINDSAY, WALTER SMITH, O.E S., GEO. SMITH OLD

IIOPKINS & HOPKINS, Barristen, & II licitors, Notaries etc. the Bank of Montreal. Money to loss ! lowest rates. Offices, 6 William-st. Sun, Lindsey, Ont. G. H. HOPEINS, Lt. FRED HOLMES HOPKINS, B. A.

IV F. O'BOYLE, Clerk of the Munic W. pality of Ops. Insurance Ages Pire, Life and Accident, best company Money to Loan, private and other in at lowest rates. General Accounts Real Estate Agent, Etc. Office: Opera House Block, Linds

ANDREW ROBERTSO Teacher of Music Pupils prepared for Toronto Conse

Studio connected with Dr. Pogue's JAMES KEITH

Seed Merchant and Dealer it

Best Binder Twine on Market

Great care is used to supply every stor true to name and of good quality. William-St., Lindsay, Ont. MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWER

CURRENT RATES We are prepared to make loans on the Bird Cages and farm property from either desired, and in sums to suits borrow with special privileges. You may instalments without increase in interest. Interest and instalments P.

able at our office. STEWART & O'CONNOR Barristers, Linds

LINDSAY MARBLE WORK R. CHAMBERS, Prop.

The only up-to-date Mable and Gran Works in the County. Latest lowest prices and best work. see the pneumatic tools at work. prices before buying elsewhere.

ADVERTISE!

If you are losing busines small "Display Advt." in columns will help you findit

244444

Fine

HATTEN, SEERER SHAPES

YOU SAY Chair

heavy some W You save Many en's

Gar

Wome colors an sizes res for . . . . .

> Wome serviceab wide law two rows lace. A

Barg Dire

\*\*\*\*\*

Having see around w items o at paper. The picnic Tesbyterian om the first a hard he tore 5- in

and Mrs. ur local t completed. Grops arou in appea tle train fr Mr. J. Cul erhauling

Eden baseb

Same with

Ding. The 488 King, at of Mr. ay, Eden. I. J. Tem take up bi liss Kate a visit 14

PLE

4Specia e are hav nty of rair DS look fin ar school August. Miss Ella r visiting Wo Scotche nity lately firm and M mee, spen rview fri me farme and boati

something ocing has ne barn

. John

nome and ort a fine r. N. Gre