

ELLIOTT Business College TORONTO PNT., stands in a class by itself for strictly first class work. Open all year. Write today for handsome catalogue.

Readers of The Post are advised that The Fall Term in Shaw's Schools, Toronto, is now open and that Students will be admitted any school work until Dec. 20th for a course in Business, Short-hand, Civil Service—or Tele-graphy. The new catalogue just issued is interesting in its details and is mailed free on request. Write for a copy to W. H. Shaw, President, Head Office, Yonge and Ger-rard-sts., Toronto

Summer School Students may enter any day. Open the entire year. Now is a good time to enter. Largest trainers in Canada. Graduates get best positions. Thousands studying at home. School of Miss Pittman. The largest and most popular school in Eastern Ontario. Our management trained 2000 students last year. There must be a reason. The only school in Eastern Ontario affiliated with the Commercial Edu-cation Association. Write, phone or call to investigate. SPOTON BUSINESS COLLEGE 680, SPOTON President

DR. J. M. RICE Veterinary Surgeon Honore graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College. Post Gradu-ate of the Royal Veterinary Col-lege; also of the London School of Tropical Medicine. Day and night calls promptly at-tended. Dentistry a specialty. Charges moderate. Phone 387, office and residence corner Russell and Cambridge-sts.

Furs Furs Cleaned, Repaired and Remodelled New Furs Made to Order MRS. F. MULLETT No. 114 Kent-st., Lindsay Neatly opp. Post Office

WILMOTT F. WEBSTER Undertaker and Embalmer Furniture OAKWOOD, ONT.

THE CANADA COY PAINT PRISM BRAND READY MADE PAINT Made from Pure Lead and Linseed Oil MCLENNAN & CO

EDMON RESULTS OF CROP COMPETITIONS The following is the result of the winning field crop competition in Edmon township. Mr. G. B. Curran of Edmon acted as judge. The particu-lar crop judged was oats '1, George McKague, Woodville, Carlton's No. 2, R. F. 2, A. B. McLeod, Woodville, Highland Standard, 85 1/2; J. & D. Campbell, Woodville, Siberian, 85. U. O. Ross, Woodville, Irish White, 79 1/2; Geo. Wilson, Woodville, Gar. Amaranth, 79 1/2; 6, Thos. Russell, Woodville, Stirling, 79; 7, Jos. Fish-er, Lorneville, Irish White, 79 1/2.

FRECKLES

CHAPTER V. FRECKLES FACES TROUBLE.

COMING from a long day on the trail, Freckles saw Duncan's children awaiting him much closer the swale than they usually ventured, and from their wild gestures he knew that something bad had happened. He broke into a run, but the cry that reached him was, "The books have come!"

They found books on birds, trees, flowers, moths and butterflies. There was also one containing Freckles' bullfrog, true to life. And besides these were a butterfly net, a natural-ist's tin specimen box, a bottle of gasoline, a box of cotton, a paper of long steel specimen pins and a letter telling what all these things were and how to use them.

At the discovery of each new treas-ure Freckles shouted, "Will you be looking at this now?" Mrs. Duncan cried, "Weel, I be drawn on!"

When Freckles started for the trail next morning the shining new spec-imen box flashed on his back. The black "chicken," a mere speck in the line, caught the gleam of it and won-dered what it was. The folded net hung by the boy's hatchet, and the bird book was in the box. He walked the line and tested each section scrupu-lously, watching every foot of the trail, for he was determined not to slight his work. But if ever a boy "made haste slowly" in a hurry it was Freckles that morning. When at last he reached the space he had cleared out and fitted up around his case his heart swelled with the pride of possessing even so much that he could call his own.

He had made a large room with the door of the case set even with one side of it. On three sides the big bushes of wild rose climbed to the lower branches of the trees. Part of his walls were mallow, part alder, thorn, willow and dogwood. Below these were filled in a solid mass of pale pink sheep laurel and yellow St. John's wort, while the amber threads of the dodder interlaced everywhere. At one side the swamp came close and cattails grew in profusion. In front of them he had planted a row of water hyacinths without disturbing in the least the state of their azure bloom, and where the ground rose higher for us floor a row of foxglove that would soon be open.

To the left he had discovered a queer natural arrangement of the trees that grew to giant size and were set in a gradually narrowing space so that a long, open vista stretched away until lost in the dim recesses of the swamp. A little trimming back of underbrush rolling out of dead logs, leveling of floor and carpeting of moss, made it easy to understand why Freckles had named this the "cathedral," yet he had never been taught that "the groves were God's first temples."

On either side of the trees that con-stituted the first arch of this dim vista of the swamp he planted ferns that grew waist high this early in the sea-son, and so skillfully had the work been done that not a trace of the ferns cleared a space and made a novernew. Every day saw the addition of new specimens.

On the line side he left the bushes thick for concealment and entered by a narrow path he and Duncan had cleared in setting up the case. He called this the front door, though he took every precaution to hide it. He built nests between several of the trees, leveled the floor and thickly carpeted it with rank, heavy woolly dog moss. About the case he planted wild clematis, bittersweet and wild grape-vines and trained them over it until it was almost covered. This morning Freckles walked straight to his case, unlocked it and set his apparatus and dinner inside. He took out the birdbook, turned to the section headed "V." Past "reery" and "vireo" he went, on down the line until his finger, trembling with eager-ness, stopped at "culture."

"Great black California vulture," he read. "Humph! This side the Rockies will do for us." "Common turkey buzzard." "Well, we ain't hunting common turkeys. McLean said chickens, and what he says goes." "Black vulture of the south." "Here we are arrived at once." Freckles' finger followed the line, and he read scraps aloud. "Common in the south. Sometimes called Jim Crow. Nearest equivalent to C-a-t-b-a-r-t-e-s A-t-r-a-t-a." "The Pharaoh's chickens of Euro-pean species. Sometimes stray north as far as Virginia and Kentucky." "And sometimes farther." Interpolated Freckles, "cos I got them right here in Indiana so like these pictures I can just see me big chicken bobbing up to get his ears bucked. Hey?" "Light blue eggs." "Golly, I got to be seeing them!" "— big as a common turkey's, but shaped like a hen's, heavily spotted with chocolate!" "Caramels, I suppose. And"— "— in hollow logs or stumps." "Oh, bagginy! Wasn't I barking up the wrong tree though? Ought to be looking near the ground all this time. Now it's all to do over, and I suspect the sooner I start the sooner I'll be likely to find them."

Freckles ate and drank his last drop of water. He sat resting a little and watching the sky to see if his big chicken was hanging up there. But no came to the earth abruptly. There were steps coming down the trail that were neither McLean's nor Duncan's, and there never had been

SUFFERED EVERYTHING

For Years, Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg-etable Compound.

Canadian women are continually writ-ing us such letters as the two following, which are heartfelt expressions of grati-tude for restored health:

Glanford Station, Ont.—"I have ta-ken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-pound and never found any medicine to compare with it. I had ulcers and fall-ing of womb and doctors did me no good. I suffered dreadfully for years until I began taking your medicine. I also recommend it for nervousness and in-digestion." — Mrs. HENRY CLARK, Glanford Station, Ont.

Chesterville, Ont.—"I heard your medicines highly praised, and a year ago I began taking them for falling of womb and ovarian trouble. "My left side pained me all the time and just before my periods which were irregular and painful it would be worse. To sit down caused me pain and suffer-ing and I would be so nervous some-times that I could not bear to see any one or hear any one speak. Little specks would float before my eyes and I was always constipated. "I cannot say too much for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills, for there are no medicines like them. I have taken them and I recommend them to all women. You may publish this testimonial." — Mrs. STEPHEN J. MARTIN, Chesterville, Ontario, Canada.

that with the blindfold over me eyes for, you see it means to break trust with the boss and I've served him faithfully as I knew you'd have to be making the thing very clear to me understanding."

"It's so dead easy," repeated Wess-ner. "It makes me tired of the sim-plicity of it. You see, there's a few trees in the swamp that's real gold mines. There's three species, we are back in, but one's square on the line. Why, your portering old Scot-land of a boss named the wire to I with his own hands. He never no-iced where the bark had been peeled nor saw what it was. If you will stay on this side of the trail just one day we can have it cut, loaded and ready to drive out at night. Next morning you can find it, report and be the busi-est man in the search for us. We know where to fix it all safe and easy. Then McLean has a net up with a couple of the gang that there can't be a raw stump found in the Lumberlost. There's plenty of witnesses to swear to it, and I know three that will there's a cool thousand, and this tree is worth all of that raw. Say, it's a gold mine, I tell you, and just \$500 of it is yours. There's no danger of earth to you, for you've got McLean that bamboozled you could sell out the whole swamp and he'd never mistrust you. What do you say?"

Freckles' soul was satisfied. "Is that all?" he asked. "No, it ain't," said Wessner. "If you want to brace up and be a mat and go into the thing for keeps you can make five times that in a week. My friend knows a dozen others we could get out in a few days, and all you'd have to do would be to keep out of sight. Then you could take your money and skip some night and begin life like a gentleman somewhere else. What do you think about it?"

Freckles' face lit up. "Two would be a rare joke on the boss," he said, "to be stalled from him the very thing he's trusted me to guard and be getting me wages all winter thrown in free. And you're making the pay awful high. Me to be getting five hundred for such a simple little thing as that. You're treating me most royal indeed! It's away beyond all I'd be expecting. Strive-teen cuts would be a big price for that job. It must be looked into thorough. Just you wait here until I do a minute's turn in the swamp, and then I'll be escorting you out to the clearing and giving you the answer."

Freckles lifted the overhanging bushes and hurried back to the case. He unslung the specimen box and laid it inside with his hatchet and revolver. He slipped the key in his pocket and went back to Wessner. "Now for the answer," he said. "Stand up!" There was iron in his voice, and he was commanding like an outraged gen-eral. "Anything you want to be tak-ing off?" he questioned.

Wessner looked the astonishment he felt. "Whv, no, Freckles," he said. "Have the goodness to be calling me Mr. McLean," snapped Freckles. "I'm after resarvin' me pet name for the use of me friends: You may stand with your back to the light or be tak-ing any advantage you want." "Why, what do you mean?" spluttered Wessner. "I'm mainin'," said Freckles tersely. "To lick a quarter section of D-out of you, and may the Holy Virgin stay me before I leave you here carrion, for your carcass would turn the stummocks of me chickens!"

Down at the camp that morning Wessner's conduct had been so pal-pable an excuse to force a discharge that Duncan moved near McLean and whispered, "Think of the boy, sir!" McLean was so troubled that an hour later he mounted Nellie and fol-lowed Wessner to his home in Wildcat

Hollow, only to find that he had left there a little before, heading for the Lumberlost. McLean rode at top speed. When Mrs. Duncan told him that a man answering Wessner's de-scription had gone down the west side of the swamp near noon he left the mare in her charge and followed on foot. When he heard voices he entered the swamp and silently crept near just in time to hear Wessner whine: "But I can't fight you, Freckles. I ain't done nothing to you. I'm away bigger than you, and you're only one hand."

(To be continued)

HYMENEAL

LEE-FOX

A quiet wedding was solemnized at seven o'clock this morning at St. Luke's Anglican Church, Ashburnham-Peterboro, when Miss E. Margaret Fox, daughter of Mr. Jas. Fox, of Peterboro, was united in marriage to Mr. Frank D. Lee, Photographer, of Lindsay.

The couple were unattended, and the ceremony was performed in the presence of only the near relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Lee left on the morn-ing train for a short wedding trip on the Great Lakes.

On their return they will reside in Lindsay. The Post joins with "Judge's" many friends in good wishes to him-self and bride.

WALKER-MORROW

A very pretty wedding was solemn-ized last evening at 7 p. m. in Peterboro when Miss Belle Morrow, daughter of the late Wm. Morrow of Peterboro, was united in marriage to Mr. Duncan Walker, principal of the Peterboro normal school.

Miss Morrow is a sister of ex-May-or Morrow of Peterboro, and a niece of Senator Cox. The ceremony took place at the residence of her brother, and was conducted by Rev. Dr. Shorey, as-sisted by Rev. T. J. Mansell, pastor of the Charlotte-st. Methodist church.

The drawing room was most beau-tifully decorated for the occasion, and an orchestra from Toronto rendered sweet music. Mr. Norman Jol-liffe, of Toronto, soloist, son of Rev. Jolliffe, sang two beautiful solos. At the close of the wedding supper Mr. and Mrs. Walker left on an ex-tended motor trip through Ontario, touching at Cobourg, Toronto and other centres.

DAVIS-POLSON

On Wednesday morning, Aug. 28th Miss Isabella Polson, second daugh-ter of Mr. and Mrs. Neil Polson, of Kingston, was united in marriage to Mr. Harold Wilkie Davis, son of Hon. E. J. and Mrs. Davis, of Newmarket, Ont. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride, University ave Kingston, Rev. Jas. Rollins, of Pe-terboro, an uncle of the bride, officiating. The bride was attired in a satin chamoisee gown with court train, and wore the groom's gift, a diamond pendant. Miss Jean Duff, Kingston, was bridesmaid, while Miss Nina Polson, as sister, was maid of honor, and little Miss Margaret Davis, flower girl. A brother of the groom, E. J. Davis, Newmarket was groomsmen.

3000 Farmers Wanted To look over their poultry and see if they haven't any to spare. If any one has, deliver them at any time to S. AP- PLEBAUM, Poultry Depot, 40 Queen-st East Ward, and receive the highest cash price. Call up Phone 337L and I will call with horse and wagon. S. APPLEBAUM The all year around poultry buyer

GRAHAM-PALEN and pearls. The bride's going away costume was a tailored suit of blue-grey with white felt hat. After a short trip to Toronto, Hamilton and other eastern points, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson will reside in Calgary, Alta.

STEINBURG-GREENAN An event which occasioned more than usual interest took place this morning at eight o'clock at St. Mary's church, when Miss Mary Greenan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Greenan, was united in mar-riage with Mr. Frederick Steinburg, Saskatoon, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Steinburg, of Tweed, Ont. The cere-mony was performed by Venerable Archdeacon Casey in the presence of a large number of friends of the young couple. The bride entered the church on the arm of her father, while a wedding march was beauti-fully rendered by Miss Mary Flurey. The bride wore a blue tailored suit and blue velvet hat with willow moon. The bridesmaid, Miss Hannah Greenan, sister of the bride, wore cream Marquise over pink taffeta, with pink picture hat. The groom was supported by his friend, Dr. Driscoll, of Trenton. During the cere-mony solos were rendered by Miss Ella Brady and Miss Nettie O-Boyle, and during the signing of the re-ister Miss Mary Flurey sang "Be-cause." The ushers were Messrs Pat-rick J. and Joseph Greenan, bro-thers of the bride. After the cere-mony the bridal party drove to the home of the bride's parents where a reception was held. The bride's gift to the groom was a pearl cluster tie pin, and to the soloists dainty pearl pins. The groom presented the bride with a necklace set in pearls, and the bridesmaid with a pendant. The number of beau-tiful and costly presents testified to the popularity of the young people. Mr. and Mrs. Steinburg left on the 4.20 C.P.R. train for an extended tour of the West and on their return will reside in Peterboro. Congratulations.

THOMPSON-MAUNDER A very pretty wedding was solemn-ized this afternoon at half past two o'clock, when Miss Flossie May Maunder, eldest daughter of Mr. J. Frank Maunder, 35 Victoria avenue, was united in mar-riage to Mr. William Her-bert Thompson of Calgary, eldest son of Dr. and Mrs. J. N. Thomp-son, of Omenee. The ceremony took place at the family residence, and was conducted by Rev. Dr. S. J. Shorey. The draw-ing room was beautifully decorated with palms and roses and it was in front of a large bank of these that the principals stood as the marriage took place. The bride wearing white ivy Duchess satin with an overdress of chiffon trimmed with pearls with a panel train and a veil with cap effect, was given away by her father. She carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses and lily-of-the-valley. The bridesmaid, Miss H. Belle Maunder, wore blue satin with lace overdress and carried a bouquet of pink roses. The groomsmen were Bob. J. Thompson, brother of the groom. Little Alice Allin, a cousin of the bride, acted as flower girl, and looked cute in pink silk trimmed with lace. Miss Mary Flurey played Lohen-grin's wedding march and during the signing of the register, Miss Vivian Yearsley of Toronto sang "Be-cause."

The groom's gift to the bride was a beautiful pendant of pearls and diamonds set in platinum; to the bridesmaid a pearl encrusted cres-cent; to the best man a gold scarf pin set with pearls, and to the little flower girl, a bracelet. The gift to Miss Flurey was a bar pin with a cross of pearls while Miss Yearsley's was a bar pin set with amethysts

PECULIAR ACCIDENT An Alexandria Bay man narrowly escaped drowning the other day when the combing of his boat broke as he was leaning over the engine to tight-en a grease cup. He narrowly escap-ed being hit by the boat as it passed and was in the water fully ten minutes before able to swim ashore. The boat cut another launch in two before being stopped by running into a pier.

What kind of a silo will yours be? Wood—or Concrete? CONCRETE SILOS LAST FOREVER WIND, rain, fire and lightning are alike defied by concrete. You need no insurance against its destruction, because it cannot be destroyed. Concrete silos are best for another reason. The concrete keeps the ensilage at an even temperature, so that it "cures" better, and therefore contains more food-value for your stock. YOU CAN BUILD ONE YOURSELF NO matter whether you have ever used concrete or not, you can build a concrete silo. Our book, "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete," gives all the information you will need, not only about silos, but about scores of other uses for concrete on the farm. It isn't a catalogue, nor an advertising circular. A handsome book of 160 pages, well illustrated, and written for farmers. It is free. Just send your name and address on a postcard or in a letter and the book will be sent free by return mail. Address Publicity Manager Canada Cement Company Limited 508 Herald Building, Montreal. WHEN you buy Cement be sure that the "Canada" label is on every bag and barrel. Canada's farmers have found it to be the best.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. CURE SICK HEAD ACHE Sick headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, etc. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and pre-venting this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure...