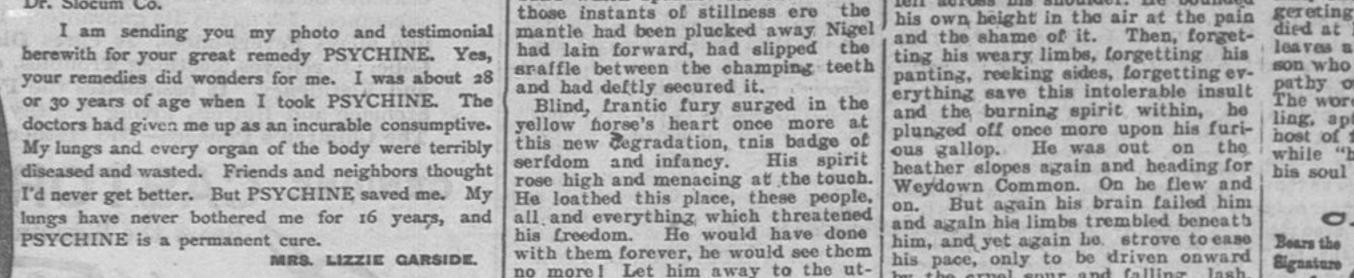
(Pronounced SI-KEEN)

The marvellous results of which are now being rapidly reafized by sufferers from diseases of Throat and Lungs, Consumption and all Chronic and Wasting Conditions, Pneumonia, La Grippe, Bronchitis and Stomach Troubles.

> The Scourge of this Country and Climate is Tuberculosis or.

519 Bathurst St., London, July 19, 1904.

Dr. Slocum Co.



This is but one out of the thou- great plains where freedom is. Anysands of letters on file at this office testifying to the unpar- and the insufferable mastery of man. alleled excellence of Psychine in eradicating and preventing diseases of the Throat, Lungs, Chest and Stomach.

For sale by all reliable druggists at \$1.00 per bottle. For further advice, information, etc., write or call Dr. Slocum, 179 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE ON APPLICATION.

## Sale of New Dress Goods AT MISS MITCHELL'S.

First-class Dress-Making Done on Shortest Notice AT VERY REASONABLE PRICES.

Customers buying Dress Goods will have cutting done free, special atten on given to Wedding and Evening Costumes. Fit guaranteed. Call and see her Millinery. Prices very low just now.

ROOMS OVER CAMPBELL'S GROCER'Y STORE.

# Gray's Syrup Red Spruce Gum

For Coughs and Colds.

m a Tale by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, Now Zunning in Chicago Herald-Amazing Things Witnessed by Monks of Waverley.

the creature toppling over

BACKWARD UPON ITS RIDER.

But ,swift and cool, he had writhed

from under it ere it fell, spurned it

with his foot as it rolled on the earth

mers, amazed to find the rider still

had never yet found its master.

it, the eager hoois drummed 'the

Fetlock deep in the lush grass there buried deep in the tawny mane. stood a magnificent horse, such a torse as a sculptor on a soldier might thrill to see. His color was a light thestnut, with mane and tail of a more tawny tint. Seventeen hands high, with a barrel and haunches which bespokei mmense strength, he ! ined down to the most delicate lines d dainty breed in neck and crest ind shoulder. He was indeed a glori-Mul body leaning back from his idespread and propped forelegs, his Mad craned high, his ears erect, his mane bristling, his red nostrils op- could do. ming and shutting with wrath, and is flashing eyes turning from side a side in haughty menace and defi-

The young squire had climbed on to top of the Abbey wall and stood Dere balanced, the very image of Face and spirit and gallantry, his berce snort, the horse made for | could not but join the cheer, as Pominstantly, and his white teeth upon his back, plunged and curvetwashed as he snapped; but again a ed down the field. But the wild horse only swelled ininstant of the swerve, measuring furious resolve to dash the life from distance with steady eyes, and this clinging rider, even if it meant ending his supple body for the destruction to beast and man. With wing. Nigel bounded into the air | red, blazing eyes it looked round for and fell with his legs astride the death. On three sides the five-virback of the yellow horse. For gate field was bounded by a high minute, with neither saddle nor | wall, broken only at one spot by a Tups to help him, and the beast heavy four-foot wooden gate. But amping and roaring like a mad on the fourth side was a low grey. ang, beneath him, he was hard building, one of the granges of the resed to hold his own. His legs Abbey, presenting a long flank unthe like two bands of steel welded broken by door or window. The to the swelling arches of the horse stretched itself into a gallop



King Street diseases to THE LEIBIG Co., the decided, the man swiftly passed Sing Street, W., Toronto, Canada, All both whip and bridle into the left pleasant, safe. hand, which still held the mane.

Then with the right he slipped his short mantle from his shoulders, and short mantle from his shoulders, and

sell or can obtain for you

self by his

HAIR-ENTWINED HAND.

Ere he had slid back into position the moment of danger had passed. for the horse, its purpose all blurred in its mind by this strange thing which had befallen, wheeled round once more, trembling in every fibre, and tossing its petulant head until at last the mantle had been slipped from its eyes and the chilling darkness had melted into the homely circle of sunlit grass once more.

But what was this new outrage which had been inflicted upon it? What was the defiling bar of iron which was locked hard against its mouth? What were these straps which galled the tossing neck, this band which spanned its chest & In those instants of stillness ere the had lain forward, had slipped the sraffle between the champing teeth and had deftly secured it.

Blind, frantic fury surged in the termost parts of the earth, to the He was blind and where over the far horizon where he could get away from the defiling bit He turned with a rush and one magnificent deer-like bound carried him over the four-foot fence. Nigel's hat had flown off, and his yellow thing, this tortue which clung to him curls streamed behind him as he rose and fell in the leap. They were in Thursley Village he passed, his eyes the water meadow now, and the rippling stream twenty feet wife gleamed in front of them, running gown to the main current of the Wey. The yellow horse gathered his haunches under him and flew over like an arrow. He took off from behind a boulder and cleared a furzebush on the farther side. Two stones still mark the leap from hoof-mark to hoof-mark, and they are eleven good paces apart. Under the hanging branch of the great oak-tree on ing branch of the great oak-tree on the sun sank behind Butser and the the farther side (that Querous Tilfordiens is stil shown as the bound of the Abbey's immediate precints) the

GREAT HORSE PASSED. He had hoped to sweep off his rider, but Nigel sank low on the heaving back, with his face buried in the flying mane. The rough haunches rasp- a threat which he could read in it. ed him rudely, but never shook his spirit nor his grip. Rearing, plunging and struggling Pommers broke through the sapting grove and was It was enough, It was the end of out on the broad stretch of Hankley the contest, the acceptance of new

And now came such a rice as still a chivalrous victor. lingers in the gossip of the lowly country folk and forms the rude jingle of that old Surrey ballad, now nearly forgotten, save for the re-

The Doe that sped on Hinde Head, The Kestril on the winde, And Nigel on the Yellow Horse

Can leave the world behinde. Before them lay a rolling ocean of need the water most." dark heather, knee-deep, swelling in hill before them. Above stretched one unbroken arch of peaceful blue, with a sun which was sinking down toover the watercourses, up the broken | through Tilford, they had seen horse bursting with rage, and every fibre head by head up the manor-house quivering at the indignities which he lane. And when they had raised had endured.

and to his flying mane, saent, motionless, inexorable, letting him do some yellow horse of Crooksbury. Never had the dull round of the what he would, but fixed as Fate' lives of the gentle brethren of Wav- upon his purpose. Over Hankley erley been broken by so fiery a scene. Down, through Thursley Marsh, with Springing to right and swooping to the reeds up to his mud-splashed 117 left, now with its tangled wicked withers, and then onward up the head betwixt its fore feet, and now long slope of the headland of the pawing eight feet high in the air, Hinds, down by the Nutcombe Gorge, Guelph last week Mr. John Campwith scarlet, furious nostrils and slipping, blundering, but never slackmaddened eyes, the yellow horse was ening his fearful speed, on went the a thing of terror and of beauty. But | great yellow horse. The villagers of the lithe figure on his back, bending | Shottermill heard the wild clatter of ings five firsts and three second like a meed in the wind to every hoofs, but ere they could swing the prizes were awarded it. In the grade movement, firm below, pliant above, ox-hide curtains of their cottage was sight as he stood there, his beau- with calm, inexorable face, and eyes doors horse and rider were lost amid which danced and gleamed with the the high bracken of the Haslemere sheep are in competition, in their joy of contest, still held its masterful | Valley. On he went, and on, tossing grades and crosses, the entries from place for all that the fiery heart and the miles behind his flying hoofs, No | Fairview were successful in winning the iron muscles of the great beast marshland could clog him, no hill in every section, and out of eight Once a long drone of misery rose of Linchmeer and the long ascent of cluding the sweepstakes for the best from the monks, as rearing higher Fernhurst he thundered as on the single sheep in the class. These and higher yet a last mad effort sent level, and it was not until he had grades were sold two weeks ago, for hurst rose over the coppice in front. that at last the eager outstretched the breath came quick and fast. and then seizing its mane as it rose Look where he would in woodland bidle hanging from one hand and swung himself lightly on to its back and on down, his straining eyes could highest price for a lot ever heard of whip grasped in the other. With once more. Even the grim sacrist | catch no sign of those plains of freedom which he sought. And yet

ANOTHER OUTRAGE. It was bad that this creature should still cling so tight upon his him to swerve, and even at to a greater fury. In the sullen gloom back, but now he would even go to of its untamed heart there rose the the intolerable length, of checking him and guiding him on the way that he would have him go. There was a sharp pluck at his mouth, and his head was turned once more. As well go that way as another, but the man was mad indeed if he thought that

Don't wake baby

Did you know you could thirty-foot wall. | He would break in ly sleeping? You certainly red ruin at the base of it if he cou:1 but dash forever the life of this man, who claimed mastery over that which The great haunches gathered under grass as faster and faster the fran- near the bed. The children quietly of 300,000 bushels. The same comtio horse bore himself and his rider breathe-in the vapor. There is pany control the Midland King and toward the wall. Would Nigel nothing equal to it for whooping- Midland Queen. spring off? To do so would be to Spring out to do so would be to cough, croup, colds, cough, sore be to bend his will to that of the throat, and all other troubles of the beast beneath him. There was a better way than that. Cool, quick throat and chest. It is economical,

lying forward glong the creature's such a horse as Pommers was at the strenuous, rippling back he cast the | end of his spirit or his strength. He tlapping cloth over the horse's eyes. | would soon show him that he was un-The result was but too successful, conquered, if it strained his sinews for it nearly brought about the or broke his heart to do so. Back downfall of the rider. When those then he flew up the long, long ascent. who remember the opening of the red eyes straining for death were Would he ever get to the end of it? Whitby - and - Lindsay, railway, suddenly shrouded in unexpected Yet he would not own that he was darkness, the amazed horse propped able to go no further while the man on its forefeet, and came to so dead still kept his grip. He was white a stop that Nigel was shot forward | with foam and caked with mud. His had a joint station at Lindsay, will on to its neck and hardly held him- eyes were gorged with blood, his also remember Mr. J. D. Hunter who mouth open and gasping, his nostrils expanded, his coat stark and reeking. On he flew down the long Sunday Hill until he reached the deep could go no further. As he struggled out from the reedy slime with

tumultuous gallop to a canter. no limit to these degradations? He ed, whole-souled fellows never lived. was no longer even to choose his own For the last twenty-five years, Hunpace. Since he had chosen to gallop so far at his own will he must now gallop farther still at the will of arother. A spur struck home on either fiank. A stinging whip-lash fell across his shoulder. He bounded his own height in the air at the pain and the shame of it. Then, forgetting his weary limbs, forgetting his panting, reeking sides, forgetting everything save this intolerable insult and the burning spirit within, he this new degradation, this badge of plunged off once more upon his furiserfdom and infancy. His spirit heather slopes again and heading for rose high and menacing at the touch. Weydown Common. On he flew and no more! Let him away to the ut- by the cruel spur and falling lash.

> GIDDY WITH FATIGUE. He saw no longer where he placed his feet, he cared no longer where went, but his one mad longing was to get away from this dreadful and would not let go. Through straining in his agony, his heart bursting within him, and he had won his way to the crest of Thursley Down, still stung forward by stab and blow, when his spirit weakened, his giant strength ebbed out of him, and with one deep sob of agony the yellow horse sank among the heath-

the sun sank behind Butser and the first stars gleamed in a violet sky. The young Squire was the first to recover, and, kneeling by the panting overwrought horse, he passed his hand gently over the tangled mane and down the foam-flecked face. The red eye rofled up at him; but it was wonder not hatred, a prayer and not As he stroked the reeking muzzle, the horse whinnied gently and thrust his nose into the hollow of his hand, conditions by a chivalrous foe from

"You are my horse, Pommers," Nigel whispered, and he laid his cheek against the craning head. "I know you, Pommers, and you know me, and with the help of Saint Paul we shall teach some other folk to know us both. Now let us walk together as far as this moorland pond, for indeed I wot not whether it is you or I who

And so it was that some belated billow on billow up to the clear-cut | monks of Waverley, passing homeward from the outer farms saw a strange sight, which they carried on with them so that it reached that ward the Hampshire hills. Through | very night the ears of both sacrist the deep heather, down the gullies, and of Abbot. For, as they passed slopes, Pommers flew, his great heart and man walking side by side and their lanthorns on the pair it was And still, do what he would, the none other than the young Squire man clung fast to his heaving sides | himself, who was leading home, as a shepherd leads a lamb, the fear-

## **FAIRVIEW SHROPSHIRES**

At the Winter Fair.

In showing Shropshire sheep at bell's flock met with good success in strong competition. In eight showclass, where the different breeds of could hold him back. Up the slope firsts, offered, won four of them, inflown down the incline of Henley Hill delivery at Guelph, to Messrs. S. H. and the grey castle tower of Mid- Waller & Son, of St. Lawrence market, Toronto, at seven and a half cents per pound live weight. Four neck sank a little on the breast, and shearlings and two lambs, comprising the lot, made an average of fourteen dollars each, - probably the in Canada as paid for sheep going to the block. Messrs. Waller intend sending them to the Waldorf-Astoria hotel, of New York City, as they have done the past two years with the winning sheep bought from Fairview Farm.

## TO BE THE LARGEST VESSEL

On Canadian Inland Waters. In a few days the officia! announcement will probably be made that the Midland Navigation Company have closed a contract with the Collingwood Shipbuilding Company for the construction of the largest Canadian give medicine to your chil- steamer on the great lakes. The new dren while they were sound- | vessel is to be delivered by next October, in time to participate in the grain business next year, and for this can. It is called Vapo- reason construction will have to be Cresolene. You put som: | commenced at an early date. The un-Cresolene in the vaporizer, as 450 feet long, 55 feet beam, and light the lamp, and place | her capacity as something in excess

Aylesworth's Big Work.

(Ottawa Free Press.) One hundred thousand dollars increase in the post office revenue for November. What a moneymaker that department would be if the P. M. G. 

OBITUARY,

Bob. Independent; Old residents and the days when the Whitby and Lindsay and Victoria lines was station master, purchaser of wood, superintendent, despatcher, and generally "It" of the Whitby line. Kingsley Marsh at the bottom, No, At the same time E. Brennen held a it was too much! Flesh and blood similar sort of position on the Victoria line, and if a special was needed Brennen could handle the throtthe heavy black mud still clinging the of an engine with skill and dexto his fetlocks, he at last eased down terity. Shaugnessy and Hays were with sobbing breath and slowed the never such railway "Its" as Hunter and Brennen. They were ful of busi-Oh, crowning infamy! Was there ness shility, and two more big-heartter has been freight agent for the Allan Line, and his popularity among the leading business men of the province has never changed. Saturday. morning John D. passed over the line, and his merry jest and happy, gereting will be heard no more. He died at his residence in Toronto, and leaves a wife, four daughters and a son who will receive the sincere sympathy of everyone who know him. The words of the old song, Tom Bowling, aptly apply to John, and his host of friends will feel assured that while "his body lies under hatches, his soul has grone aloft."

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought

ROBERT TEDFORD PASSES AWAY

Peterboro Examiner, Dec. 14th: The death occurred this morning at his residence, Smith township, of Robert Telford, at the age of sixty

The deaceased was born in Otonabee township in the year 1845, removing to Harvey in 1869, and was married two years later to Susan Nesbitt, of Otonabee. His demise occurred at time ago from Mr. Coleman Blewett, situated upon the 8th concession of

Smith township. Left behind to mourn his loss are, on hand. besides his wife, four daughters and five sons, as follows: Robert, of Smith; William and Mrs. J. Wilson, of Harvey; Mrs. Thomas Harvie, Mrs. Byron Westaway and Richard, of Fenelon; John and George of Smith; and Mrs. Wm. Hawes, of Peterboro. One daughter, the late Mrs. Wm. Arnott, died about two weeks ago. The death will come as a great shock one of the most highly respected residents of the township.





At Manufacturers' Prices.

We are now offering the people of Lindsay and vicinity a fine stock of Furs made by the well known Peterboro Fur Manufacturers, Barrie & Co. Anything and everything you can require in Furs can be had from us, and if not in stock when you call, can be procured on very short notice. Stock on display at my home, corner of Peel and William-sts.

Am also in a position to fill all orders for recutt the farm which he purchased some ling, repairing and redyeing Furs of all kinds.

Tails, Heads, Linings and Trimmings always

Repair work done in a most satisfactory

MISS JACKSON.

Cor. Peel and William-sts.,



THE SETTING HEN-Her failures have discouraged many a poultry raiser.

You can make money raising chicks in the right way-lots of it.

Users of the Chatham Incubator and Brooder able Business for Women have all made money. If you still cling to the old idea that you can successfully run a poultry business using the hen as a hatcher, we would

like to reason with you. should lay during the time you keep them disposal can, without any previous experience he knows that there is a certain amount of profit hatching and brooding, will be enough to pay

and five weeks taking care of the chickens), or say in the eight weeks she would lay at least right start. You must begin right. You can by installing a Chatham Incubator and Brooder. three dozen eggs. Let the Chatham Incubator never make any considerable money as a With such a machine you can begin hatching

If you keep 20 hens from laying

for 8 weeks, how much cash do you lose if each hen would have laid 3 dozen eggs, and eggs are worth 15 cents per dozen? Ans. \$9.00. Therefore, when the Chatham Incubator is with it and a reasonable amount of effort on would hatch, it is really earning in cash for you \$9.00, besides producing for your profit chicks by the wholesale, and being ready to do the same thing over again the moment each hatch

Don't you think, therefore, that it pays to keep the hens laying and let the Chatham Incubator do the hatching? There are many other reasons why the Chatham Incubator and Brooder outclasses the setting hen. The hen sets when she is ready. The Chatham Incubator is always ready. By planning to take off a hatch at the right time, you may have plenty of broilers to sell when broilers are scarce and prices at the top notch. If you depend on the hen, your chicks will grow to broilers just when every other hen's chicks are being marketed, and when the price is not so

The hen is a careless mother, often leading her chicks amongst wet grass, bushes, and in places where rats can confiscate her young.

The Chatham Brooder behaves itself, is a perfect mother and very rarely loses a chick and is not infested with lice. Altogether, there is absolutely no reasonable reason for continuing the use of a hen as a hatcher and every reason why you should have a Chatham Incubator and Brooder. We are making a very special offer, which it will pay you to investigate.

Small Premises Sufficient For Poultry Raising.

yard can raise poultry profitably.

But to make money quickly, you must get away from the old idea of trying to do business with setting hens as hatchers. You must get a

The Chatham Incubator and Brooder has created a New Era in Poultry Raising.

The setting Hen as a Hatcher has been proven a Commercial Failure.

The Chatham Incubator and Brooder has always proved a

No one doubts that there is money in raising A Light, Pleasant and Profit-

Many women are to-day making an independent living and putting by money every month raising poultry with a Chatham Incu-

hatching and brooding, will be enough to pay or without a cent of cash, begin the poultry for a Chatham Incubator and Brooder in five business and make money right from the start. or six hatches, to say nothing whatever of the larger and better results attained by the use If not, we can give you the names of many who If you allow a hen to set, you lose at least prised by the ease and rapidity with which the eight weeks of laying (three weeks hatching profits came to them.

never make any considerable money as a on the hatching, while the hen goes on laying poultry raiser with hens as hatchers. You on a large scale at any time.

Our No. 3 Incubator will hatch as many eggs this means in the ordinary way an investment a year, but with a Chatham Incubator and as twenty setting hens, and do it better. Now, which, perhaps you are not prepared to make Brooder and ordinary attention, you can raise here is a question in arithmetic:— just now, and this is just where our special chickens from early Spring until Winter and

If you are in earnest, we will set you up in the poultry business without a cent of cash down. If we were not sure that the Chatham Incubator and Brooder is the best and that hatching the number of eggs that twenty hens your part you are sure to make money, we would hatch, it is really earning in cash for you would not make the special offer below.

> WE WILL SHIP NOW TO YOUR STATION FREIGHT PREPAID

A CHATHAM INCUBATOR and BROODER

You Pay us no Cash Till After 1906 Harvest

Of course, if you have lots of room, so much the better, but many a man and woman are carrying on a successful and profitable poultry business in a small city or town lot. Anyone with a fair sized stable or shed and a small "Gentlemen,—I think both Incubator and "Gentlemen,—I think both Inc Brooder is all right. I got 75 per cent. out of hree hatches. R.S. FLEMING, Plattsville, Ont." Gentlemen.-I had never seen an incubator Chatham Incubator and Brooder.

To enable everybody to get a fair start in the right way in the poultry business, we make a very special offer which it is worth your operate machine successfully. Jas. Day, Rathward to Chatham.

To enable everybody to get a fair start in the prized to get over 80 per cent., and the chickens address, and we will send you full particulars, as are all strong and healthy. A child could operate machine successfully. Jas. Day, Rathward in the chickens address, and we will send you full particulars, as are all strong and healthy. A child could operate machine successfully. Jas. Day, Rathward in the chickens address, and we will send you full particulars, as are all strong and healthy. A child could operate machine successfully. Jas. Day, Rathward in the chickens address, and we will send you full particulars, as a child could operate machine successfully. Jas. Day, Rathward in the chickens address, and we will send you full particulars, as to make money out of chicks." Write to day to child could operate machine successfully. Jas. Day, Rathward in the chickens address, and we will send you full particulars, as a child could operate machine successfully. Jas. Day, Rathward in the chickens address, and we will send you full particulars, as a child could operate machine successfully. Jas. Day, Rathward in the chickens address, and we will send you full particulars, as a child could operate machine successfully. We can supply you quickly from our distributing warehouses at Calgary, Brandon, Regina, Winnipeg, New Westminster, B.C., Montreal, Halifax, Chatham. Factories at Chatham, Ont., and Detroit, Mich.



THE CHATHAM INCUBATOR-Its success has encouraged many to make more money than they ever thought possible out of chicks.

of itself, few farmers are aware of how much they are losing every year by not getting into real money out of it. The setting hen as a hatcher will never be a commercial success. Her business is to lay eggs and she should be kept at it. The only Of course, success depends on getting a way to raise chicks for profit is to begin right,

> chickens from early Spring until Winter and have a crop every month. Think of it! Quite a few farmers have discovered that there is money in the poultry business and have found this branch of farming so profitable that they have installed several Chatham Incuba tors and Brooders after trying the first. Perhaps you think that it requires a great deal of time or a great deal of technical knowledge to raise chickens with a Chatham Incubator and Brooder. If so, you are greatly mis-taken. Your wife or daughter can attend to the machine and look after the chickens with-out interfering with their regular household

The market is always good and prices are never low. The demand is always in excess of the supply and at certain times of the year you can practically get any price you care to ask for good broilers. With a Chatham Incubator and Brooder you can start hatching at the right time to bring the chickens to marketab broilers when the supply is very low and the prices accordingly high. This you could never do with hens as hatchers. We know that there is money in the poultry business for every farmer who will go about it right. All you have to do is to get a Chatham Incubator and Brooder and start it. But perhaps you are not prepared just now to spend the money. This is why we make the special offer.

IS THIS FAIR?

We know there is money in raising chickens. We know the Chatham Incubator and Brooder has no equal. We know that with any reasonable effort on your part, you cannot but make money out of the Chatham Incubator and Brooder. We know that we made a similar offer last year and that in every case the payments were met cheerfully and promptly, and that in many cases money was accompanied by letters ex-Therefore, we have no hesitation in making this proposition to every honest, earnest man or woman who may wish to add to their yearly profits with a small expenditure of time and

This really means that we will set you up in "Gentlemen,-I think both Incubator and the poultry business so that you can make money right from the start, without asking for a single cent from you until after 1906 harvest.

If we knew of a fairer offer, we would make it.

The MANSON CAMPBELL CO., Limited, Dept. No. 244, CHATHAM, CANADA

Let us quote you prices on a good Fanning Mill or good Farm Scale.