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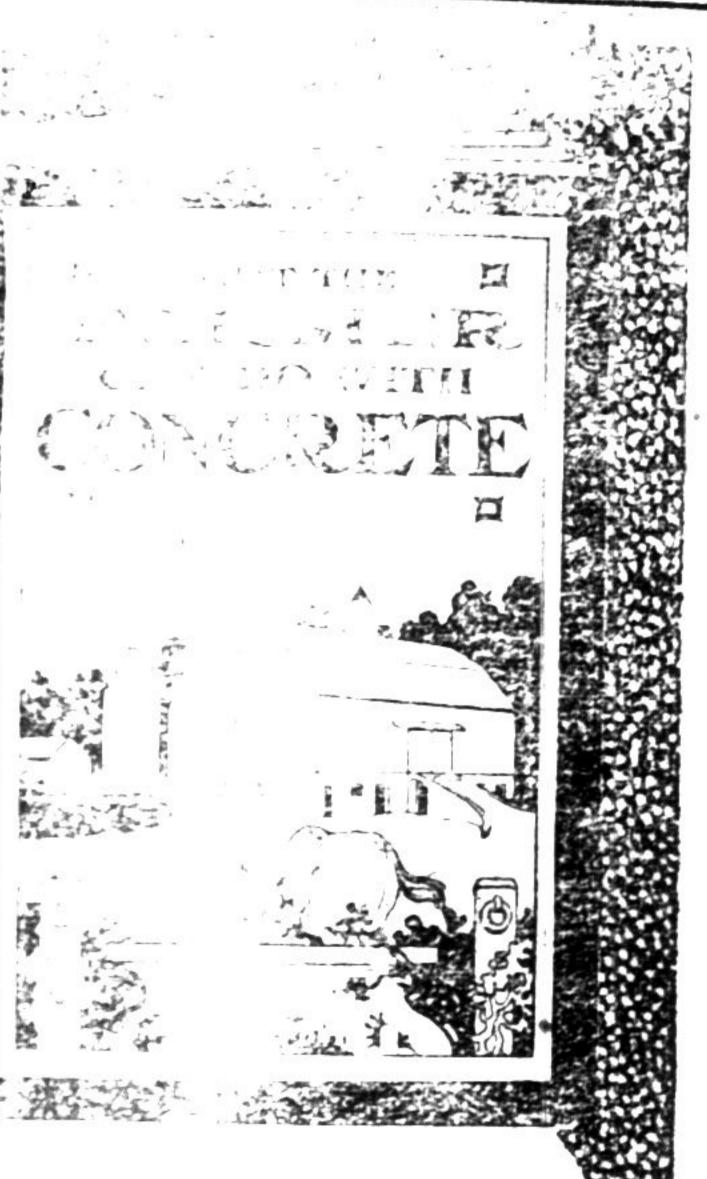
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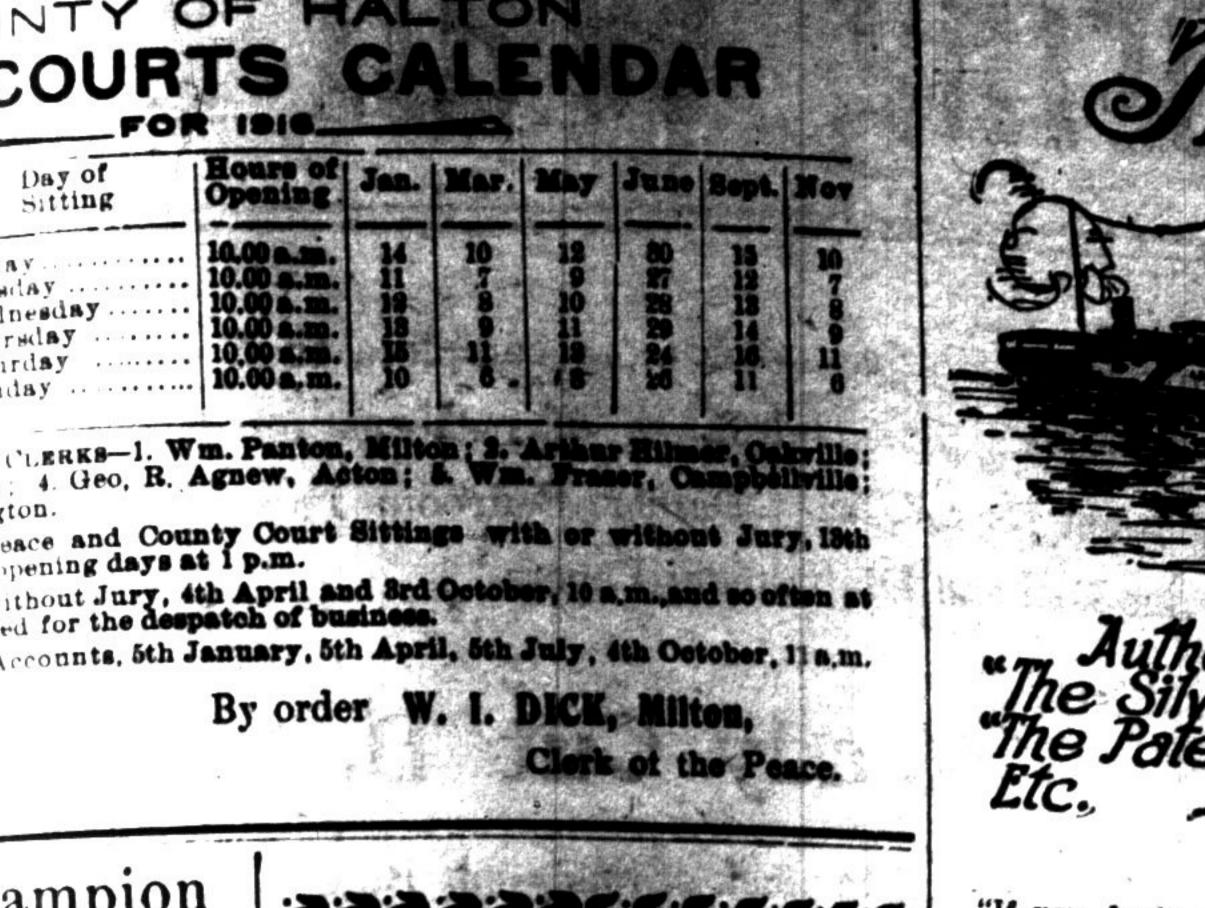
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10 m 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Prayer Meeting Wednesday, at 7.30. p.m. W.f.M.S. mee's on the second Wednesday of The Mission Band meets on the second Wed nesday of every month at 4.30 p.m. GRACE OHUROH REV ONCAR F. COOKE, Rector.

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he abruptly broke off. Conveyancer, Notary Public, Insurance Sunday School 2.45 p.m. Young peoples' Agent for Allan Line & C.P.R. Steamship Co's. Die Class held in church, entrance by vestry Phone 192. Holy Communion: 1st Sunday in the month OFFIEE-TOWN HALL, MILTON, ONT.

'If you don't compose yourself," he said pleasantly, "we are not likely to

arrive at any sort of understanding. last Sunday afternoon that you have abruptly, he called Barnicle. been out of my thoughts." She looked at him in wonder.

E 32 - 1841

more welcome."

anyhow."

of calmness.

lieved it too monstrous to be true."

pens to be Van Vechten."

mortification!" she cried bitterly.

Again she was unable to go on.

He took one of her hands in his.

more than ever."

"Suppose You Tell Me Who You Are."

Please drag a chair over close to me-

can't see you very well, you know;

you mean?" "That I love you." She tried to withdraw her hand, but his closed upon it tightly. "Ouch! That hurts!" he exclaimed. She immediately desisted, while a rich tide of color suffused her cheeks.

'I do," he quietly contradicted.

revenge, which I deny. It remains, of gravity. nor can I observe all the niceties of therefore, that I must be sincere.

It is incredible that such a thing could her eyes attested. happen-I'll even admit that. But the As the car drew up at the piazza fact remains that it has happened. I where Tom was waiting, Jessie clapped He could see well enough, however, o note that any reference to his pres- love you; and if you continue in the her hands and cried enthusiastically: t incapacity hurt the girl. She did belief that you owe me some amends, "Let's combine breakfast and lunchpromising to marry me. I shall accept to ourselves. There is nothing so tire. was to be believed, Tom would thus —What's the matter?"

At once she brought a chair over close to him and sat down. Support his eyes. Thening her chin with one hand, she rest-

ed the elbow upon an arm of the chair. soberly. "I was never more earnest in my lence. She was so winsome and pretty, and life." he assured her. "Then," she said, rising and gently regarding him with a curious look. albeit so distressed, that Van Vechten make her see a ludicrous side of the disengaging her hand, "I shall promise "Did you see your friend?" she in-

whole affair. But as yet he had no this: One week from today—if your quired, catching his glance. hint of how vitally serious it was to feelings have not changed in the mean- "He is out of town," Tom answered was much too earnest to be swayed by any attempt at levity or any play.

Was much too earnest to be swayed by any attempt at levity or any play.

I didn't know but that you had landing and the girls retired before last the fine heard area. by any attempt at levity, or any play —I will marry you any time you say. heard some bad news," the girl murnific o'clock, as if to be out of the way a sober look.

The some bad news," the girl murnific o'clock, as if to be out of the way a sober look.

And then some time close to mid—

"What is it you

told me the story of what happened haps, he was still dreaming. If so, Jessie Willard blushed so furiously. Tuesday afternoon about some woman the dream was about to end, and he He was not to be rallied, however, other than myself, I would have be- found utterance.

"But you did nothing," Van Vechten objected. "You were in deadly peril; ance, and I did not—deliberately. I at me." She complied with each reserve the affair to myself, not even kept the affair to myself the mentioning it to a living soul; except that I took measures to protect myself part of your poor, misguided, self-impart your poor, misguided, your poor, your po

sionate outburst, she sat upright. "My replied in a shaking voice. warped and distorted spirit of self-sac- lard that the police were desirous of wieldy burden. God!—he might have murdered you!"

he injure you. So why talk about it? t can think of a thousand pleasanter The dark eyes were regarding him

hate you just because your name hap-That young gentleman pricked up oated nothing like this!"

that I have added nothing to its lusin the dust. You see that my feelings tondness with which he regarded her

"At least you do not deny it. toward you are anything but harsh God!" he broke off in an accession of and vindictive; so why not tell me "No, no—I am too full of shame and liritation. "It is intolerable to be at "I such a tremendous disadvantage at this supreme moment. What a sorry figure of a lover I am! Will you not

owed it 'n my own mean, selfish. myself before you. I hated you. But seal the bargain?" "I do not understand," she muryou are a courageous, noble, high-

minded gentleman. If you knew—ev- mured. Without a second's hesitation, she bent down and pressed ber lips upon his: His heart leaped up to meet it. "Why not tell me everything?" he Then & chill fell upon him; there was a total lack of warmth in the salute. "You would hate and despise me.

"I see," he said humbly, "that the coolish notion of requital is not yet banished from your poor head. How "It is impossible that I should hate seriously you are taking it! From or despise you; there is the very best vour viewpoint I must seem a beast. But, Jessie, this hour has been the most genuine and sincere of my lifemight plead, but—you are trembling!" I wish I could make you believe that." "T believe you," she said. "Please let me go-I can bear no more." Ho released her hands, and she re-



"I would have imposed them myself, there by and by tom began that the opportunity to talk to Delia one side or the other. would not occur. In truth, had he been and gladly," he retorted in her cheeks. .

"I could learn to love you very lard close to her, he must have sushers."

"I could learn to love you very lard close to her, he must have sushers."

"I could learn to love you very lard close to her, he must have sushers." pected a definite purpose. However, about mid-afternoon the easily," she said, and was gone.

"Get me a cigar," he commanded. Barnicle tried to oppose an objec she echoed. "What do know-Doctor Pottle-"

Fully ten minutes Van Vechten sat

a man in a trance; then rousing

"Damn Doctor Pottle! Fetch me Barnicle fled.

CHAPTER VIII.

countable way, during the few hours and he took it upon himself to explain. of what that secret is; a fellow is of their separation. Where he had "He's all right, sir. Mr. Willard bound to make all sorts of conjectures She uttered a surprised little cry. been weighted down by no very press- brought him aboard last night." "Wait, please," he checked her. "I had been, he was now taciturn under newcomer had been watching him all the one thing that's made me rather the result; in point of fact, she made want to add that if you believe the stress of an acute and growing men- afternoon, Tom went to his cabin. pure, high attributes you ascribe to tal perturbation, while his companions me, you must know that I could not apparently were care-free and happy, of his doubts and uncertainties.

"You surely know, Jessie, that love or less distrait; but that her thoughts terer and lay the matter before him. I'm nearly a wreck."

your culpability upon that basis and some as being cooped up in a yacht be lending himself to the defeat of justhat doesn't go anywhere."

For a long time she sat looking into The others agreed; but in spite of the light-hearted chatter of the two cle went his thoughts, with no hope of "Do you mean that?" she asked very girls, Tom was constantly relapsing arriving at a solution of the many difinto'a state of gloomy, preoccupied si- ficulties. If he could only talk to

On one occasion he detected Delia see her again that day.

She moved toward the reception- all be gay at the same time." trol, and began speaking with a degree hall, and his feelings were too over- "If you'll tell me where you went v powering for speech. It all seemed like to shed your troubles, I'd like to go "Mr. Van Vechten, if somebody had a joyous dream coming true—or, per- myself," said Tom, and wondered why

and the meal was a long drawn out lost in the night. "Come back here a moment, please.

There

Cive me vour

Consider the plant of the p There . . Give me your led to a most irritating condition of irhand again—both of them. Now look resolution on his part. If he had been two o'clock in the morning, he was after a moment. "I sought this intertwo o'clock in the morning, he was after a moment. "I sought this intertwo o'clock in the morning, he was after a moment." I sought this inter-

dreadful creature." In a sudden pasvionate outburst she set upright "My

posed penance:

"Don't ask me what urges it," she

gations adherent thereto, and he had suing low-voiced directions to the two neither communicated to Van Vechten man. Then they came nist up the made ity to a project about which you know meddle with.

But Buddy—he made ity to a project about which at heat would be neither communicated to Van Vechten man. Then they came nist up the made ity to a project about which at heat would be neither communicated to Van Vechten man. Then they came nist up the made ity to a project about which at heat would be neither communicated to Van Vechten man. the facts that had come to his knowl-"I shan't accept it in any such edge, nor had he informed Max Wil-

is too much to expect that you can en- mim that such a course, notwithstand. tertain a sentiment toward me that ing Brownlow's and Willard's protestaanywhere near approaches mine—not tions that everything was fair and honnow. But I can teach you—girl, I can orable, was only a shirking of responsi-"My name does not in the least matter," she demurred. "I am a despicable teach you! I give you as genuine a bility, and that the time was speedily teach you! I give you as genuine a bility, and that the time was speedily in point of fact, from that time on heightening color:

| tinued, haltingly now and with slowly to love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offer a woman. | love as any man can offe We have purchased the business of ter, she demurred. I am a despicable love as any man can offer a woman, drawing near—if it nad not already until the final terrible hour when decreature who had the effrontery to be the vou just because your name hap.

The proof of the proof of

"Let me go," she begged in an agreeting with references that had ural calm seemed to prevail. It was as doing, and you ignorant of my very She stared at him blankly, uncomtated whisper. "God knows, I anticitated whisper. "God knows, I anticitated whisper. "God knows, I anticitated whisper." brought his relegated misgivings and if the yacht and all on board were identity." "Is the idea so repugnant to you?" perplexities to a position where they subdued by an apprehensive dread of "You are killing me with kindness!" demanded that some disposition be impending tragedy. The quivering rise and fall of her made of them, and the crowning diffi-

name Van Vechten? I must confess bosom betrayed and the light in her to do so? was disturbed, and the light in his was Max Willard a fanatic planning mental stress was in a measure reliandsome dark eyes signified a melt-. Was Max Willard a fanatic planning mental stress was in a measure reliandsome dark eyes signified a melt-. Was Max Willard a fanatic planning hered by two occurrences of Seturdary. ing mood. Even the bruises on Van some stupendous catastrophe with his lieved by two occurrences of Saturday dropped her gaze with a nervous little "I suppose it means nothing to you afternoon."

About three o'clock Max Willard in- his train of thought. steam at sunset, and be in readiness he urged her eagerly.

Tom with considerable, eagerness. zically. "I don't know positively yet," Wil- "Captain Phinney, hasn't even the body. God! How I do love you! lard replied in a lifeless tone. "When tiniest suspicion entered your head as the signal comes to get under way, it to who I am," she asked. will come in a hurry, and from then on "Why should there?" he returned. until we are well out at sea speed will "And why is it 'Captain Phinney' tobe a matter of considerable imporday? Night before last I was 'Tom' tance. You will know before morn- easy enough."

advised him. skipper for a moment.

"Why, yes," returned Tom in surprise. "I shouldn't have thought oth-

Indeed, save for the burning bril-

girl's mind from the beginning—that is composed of some of the best tonic, while they might talk with absolute known, combined with some of the assurance against being overheard, the cest blood purifiers. The perfect comnumerous ports rendered them visible to fear watch who had occasion to pass on F.

"And I'll spend a good part of my time here, once we're out at sea," Tom tired, and Tom was enabled once more responded, "and I hope you'll want to could see it, but where she could take to contemplate the Kohinur more as a find me often. But if you're judging a peep at it whenever she wanted to vessel of which he was master, and by these comfortable quarters that my less as an isolated corner of Arcady. job's a sinecure, why, you—you—" "Have another guess coming?" she One of the first things he observed

was the presence of a stranger. For finished for him. some minutes, underneath his troubled He nodded dejectedly. "'Mistaken' meditations, had stirred a vague un- was what I was trying to think of, easy sense that he was being watched; though." Then, with an abrupt change and happening to look in a certain di- of manner and tone, he went on:

"Delia, no doubt you have noticed He the past two or three days that I have - Capt. Tom Phinney rejoined promptly walked up to the stranger been as worried as the dickens. It is e two girls, he was not long in com- and demanded to know what he was bad enough to have charge of this prehending that his and their moods doing on board. Winnard, the second boat and know that something secret had become reversed, in some unac- mate, was a witness to the episode, is going on, without having an inkling brought him aboard last night."

and be suspicious of Willard, you amazement at her disclosure, she must know. The certainty that you couldn't have been eminently well pleased with

Alone, he took up again the burden ashamed of my own suspicions. "But I have reasons aside from all, Should he not warn Willard that this for being worried, reasons you even that any grounds exist to justify humor there still ran an undercurrent would Willard think of the Man of my position about as devilish a one as could not comprehend now strongly urged him to go to the char-

"Perhaps," said the girl slowly, nobody at obdurate parents and locksmiths. tenance and an unfathomable light in a pendulum swing to the other ex- know more about the real cause c treme; he ought to go over to the your perturbation than you suspect." lard was to be found; if the latter "you couldn't. Remember the chum were really engaged in no dishonor told you about whose cousin disap-

able employment, then no harm could peared? Well, some way she's involved But then, if he in whatever it is old Willard's plotting His hearer had uttered a little cry, and was now looking at him with a And so on, round and round in a cir- shocked and puzzled expression. "How in the world," she demanded,

"I didn't," truthfully explained Tom. Delia, alone, for half an hour, perhaps "But a detective and Ruddy-that's she could help him. But he did not my chum—did because the missing . girl's purse was found in that old Friday evening brought a change, house where Willard hung out so

The male element of Willard's party long." became animated by an unusual ac. There was a silent pause while the tivity. There was much going and girl seemed to consider, and Tom

And then, some time close to mid- "What is it you want to know?" she night, Max Willard and two of his gravely asked.

young men boarded the launch; but "Delia"-Tom's voice lowered pernow, instead of going over to the ceptibly and a serious note crept into Claremont landing, the little craft flut- it-"you ought to know-you ought to tered away down-stream and was soon see where my chief interest lies, ests, or else—if the alternative were Hang it all! I wish I could express true—she was allied with Max Willard Tom retired to his cabin, but could myself better. But if you can't see and against her uncle and guardian.

As well as Tom could make out in cause for worry will have been re for him; but by degrees he assumed a

the last doubt. You're a brick!" But she was not through; she con-done?"

[celling for me in return: | Itistive move one way or another. | upon Tom Phinney's heart, an unnat- should govern you, as it seemed to be do where women are concerned."

"Let me go," she begged in an agi- His meeting with Flint had been ural calm seemed to prevail. It was as

darted a scowling look at the uncur-But this intolerable high-tension tained ports, at which her color all at impulsive motion and caught one of structed him to get up a full head of "That's something soon remedied," you are the fiancee of my best friend.

during the night to drop down the And now the beautiful face took on pose it means nothing to you that I a tantalizing expression, the lashes will keep right on loving you because "Are we to clear tonight?" asked drooped and she regarded him quiz- I can't help myself, but must put on a

"Well, then-Tom. I have no espe-"Everything is in readiness," Tom cial reluctance to calling you Tom;

have known you for years." "That is very gratifying." The mag- He stared at her in open-mouthed netic eyes rested searchingly upon the astonishment. And she watched him, smiling, mocking, altogether bewitch- to a thing like this all in a minute

"Come, now," he protested. "I really fairy dream—from the second I first thought you were in earnest." Of a sudden she dropped upon locker-seat and motioned him to do likewise. Slowly and dazedly, he

"Listen," she pursued. "I know a AN EXCELLENT REMEDY girl who has lived pearly all her life abroad. She has a man cousin or whom she has always been awfully looked up to and regarded as quite the Tablets such an excellent remedy

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even stole one of his photographs and The expression that was slowly over-

spreading Tom's visage was almost dicrous. By degrees he was comp hending; but conviction had not ye "Can't you guess?" she asked. He rose inertly to his feet. He spoke thickly, like a man stupefied.

"You are that girl. You-you are-"

"Paige Carew," she said. CHAPTER IX.

If Miss Carew had planned to over-

but in a moment a change came over him that at first startled and next dismayed her, for something had hap-

whatever had happened to her, hercause there was no mistaking the fact that she was a free agent; there



His brain was the battle ground of spense of anticipation a constant and spense of anticipation and spense

He smiled a bit wistfully. "You? Nothing. All that has hap-

ably sweet and charming that Tom clared, "I do not understand. I cannot And still Tom could not make up his could scarcely contain himself. He see why you should be so affected." He reached forward with a quick.

knowing that you know it." Her regard had remained steadfast

ly locked with his throughout this impassioned tirade, nor did it waver now Gently she told him "You are hurting me, Tom."

In a swift revulsion of feeling, he dropped her hand. "Forgive me!" he begged. "I am beside myself. A fellow can't get used But, believe me, Miss Carew, I'll never after the pause, "do I appear com- Gradually Tom recovered himself. bother you again. It's all been like a heard your voice as I stood blindfold-

ed before you; when you came to me (TO BE CONTINUED)

FOR THE CHILDREN

fond; whom, as a very young girl, she writes: "I have found Baby's Own personification of wisdom and every children that I have no hesitation "Now, that cousin had a chum of Thousands of mothers say the



nur in readiness for his escape? Here liance of his eyes, Max Willard's mien ont. on determined to numble nersell, the and faced him again.

All at once she was transfigured; haps another daughter, or his wife—
haps another daughter, o

wing of an American Battaling of an American Battaling of Winnipeg, has been were so ineffective, that the lovely race was giorined by a sny, but, no, his wife was dead—at any ficult to make you believe that no man, rate, his entire family—and Tom as rate, his

tainer for a Coffin.

and no meant to get some sort of exthe method when he has used them she we mother has used them she we mother has used them she we nothing else. They are for sale druggists or by mail at 25 cents a planetter is more wretched than I was leaving me more wretched than I was leaving