

Canadian Pacific
Way Time Table.
 The opening of the new Canadian Pacific line another milestone has been reached in the history of our town. The following time table will be in effect from the 1st of August:

From Toronto to Hamilton 1:50 p.m.
 From Hamilton to Toronto 10:00 a.m.
 From Toronto to Niagara Falls 2:15 p.m.
 From Niagara Falls to Toronto 9:00 a.m.
 From Toronto to Buffalo 4:30 p.m.
 From Buffalo to Toronto 8:30 a.m.
 From Toronto to London, Ont. 10:30 a.m.
 From London, Ont. to Toronto 8:00 a.m.
 From Toronto to Detroit 6:00 p.m.
 From Detroit to Toronto 4:00 a.m.

Also Agents for Allan and Dominion Lines, C.P.R. ocean liners and Dominion Lines.

Macfarlane & Co.

A. BELL
UNDERTAKER
 and
Funeral Director

Full line of Catholic Robes, and black and white Caps for aged people.

Embalming a Specialty

Picture Framing on shortest notice.

SHOW ROOMS—Next to Swallows Barber Shop. RESIDENCE—Next door South of W. J. Lawrence's blacksmith shop.

Frost & Wood
Complements
 All Kinds of

FARM MACHINERY
 for Percival Ayr, American, Canadian and Listowel plows.

AGENT FOR
 White & Son Threshing Machines.
 Toronto Windmills.
 and Sharpless Cream Separators
 Rugs, Whips, Oils, Greases,
 Saws, Furnaces, Singers Sewing
 Machines, Heintzman's Pianos
 and Laughlin's Famous Buggies
 for all makes of Plows,
 and for all makes of Sewing
 Machines.
 Automobiles, Ties, Poles, bought per
 C. P. R.

JOHN N. MURDOCK
 Middaugh House Block

D. CONNOR
 Manufacturer of
 and Dealer in

Pumps of all Kinds.
 Galvanized and Iron Pipe,
 Brass, Brass Lined
 and Iron Cylinders.

Pumps from \$2 upward.

Open every afternoon.
 REPAIRING promptly and prop-
 erly attended to.

W. D. CONNOR

The Chronicle will be sent to any
 address in Canada till January 1st
 for 50c. Subscribe now.

NATIONAL
EXHIBITION Sept. 14
TO
 Exhibition in all the World

1.00
 Mammoth
 Massed Band
 Concerts

Collection
 Old-World Galleries.
 and Realistic Spectacle

Sebastopol
 performers.

International Cat Show
 look on View

J. O. ORR, Manager, City Hall, Toronto
 EVERYWHERE

supplies!
 Hay forks, hay rakes,
 manure forks, hay fork pulleys

Oil
 Machine oil which is a great
 for your machine,—being
 which keep the boxings

Wine
 are constantly renew-
 ing with the exceptionally
 which is easily seen on ex-
 ternal new customers for it.

R, Durham
 and Grain

Seasonable Goods
now in Stock

Prints
 Gingham
 Chambrays
 Dimities
 Organdies
 Mulls
 Muslins
 Persian and
 Under Linen
 Delainettes
 Dress Linen
 Victoria Lawns
 New dress goods
 White undershirts
 Black satin
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Raincoats for ladies and
 gentlemen, all new and
 up-to-date goods.

C. L. Grant

THE
People's Mills

ECLIPSE
 A blend of Manitoba and Ontario
 wheat and is a strictly first class
 family flour.

SOVEREIGN
 Our pure Manitoba flour, made from
 No. 1 Manitoba wheat cannot be beat
 for either bakers or domestic use.

PASTRY FLOUR
 is made from selected winter wheat,
 and is a superior article for making
 pastry, etc.

WE KEEP
 Constantly on hand the best brands
 of Rolled Oats. Also our make of
 Rolled Cereal, the best on the market.
 Also Chopped Oats, Mixed Chop, Fea
 Chop, Bean Shorts and Feed Flour.
 Special Reduction on Flour in 5 and
 10 Bag Lots.
 Goods delivered anywhere in town.

Chopping Done Every Day
 TRY OUR NEW CHOPPER.

All up-to-date flour and feed and
 growers keep our flour for sale. If
 your grocer does not keep it come to
 the mill and we will use you right.
 Call us up by telephone No. 8.

All kinds of Grain bought at Market
 Price.

John McGowan.

Women!

have only to see these tan stockings
 we are selling. Pure cashmere,
 ribbed at 40c each.

In cotton, 15c to 25c pr.
 Cotton hose 15c to 25c, black, in
 all sizes.

We will make it worth your
 while to purchase all lines of boots
 and shoes from us.

SPECIAL DISCOUNT FOR CASH
 Also in Men's fedoras and stiff hats
 We are selling out our entire
 stock in men's fedora and stiff
 hats, in brown, black and dove.
 All cash purchasers shall re-
 ceive a liberal discount, as we
 intend to drop this line of goods
 and put in a new line instead.
 NOW is the time for bargains
 in fedoras and stiff hats.

Special Discount for Cash

C. McArthur

**THE GHOST OF
 LOCHRAIN CASTLE**
 BY MRS. C. N. WILLIAMSON
 Author of "The Princess Passes," "The Lightning
 Conductor," Etc., Etc.
 Copyright, 1908, by Mrs. C. N. Williamson.

"Quickly the door opened, and Lady Lambert, looking very handsome, and almost girlish, in a youthfully made white dress, stood on the threshold. She had had a charming smile on her lips for Mr. Kenrith, but it froze at sight of Elspeth sitting crossly at his table with sheets of manuscript in her hand.

"Oh, I am so sorry to interrupt you, I didn't dream you were working," she said. "You know you told me last evening that if I wanted a book to come to your sitting-room and choose it when yours have been unpacked. Hilary and I have not worth reading, so I took you at your word, but—"

"There is no 'but,'" Kenrith assured her, pleasantly. "Miss Dean and I had really finished, and our time for work is over. My man has filled the bookcase with the contents of my boxes, you see, and you have only to choose."

Lady Lambert came in, ignoring Elspeth, though Kenrith had spoken her name in a way to make a bow a gracious act. The girl rose, and, having replaced her typewriter in its case, would have gone quietly out of the room without a word, had not Kenrith sprang to open the door for her. "Thank you very much, Miss Dean," he said. "You have been splendid, and with such kind help as yours I shall look forward to my hours of work here, even more than I had expected."

His words, so evidently spoken to show Lady Lambert, as well as the girl herself, his appreciation, touched Elspeth, and warmed her heart, but she was not to leave the room with such a happy impression for her last one.

"Isn't it that common little creature who got in first-class with us yesterday, and I took for some one's maid?" she heard Lady Lambert ask in clear tones as the door closed.

Perhaps, if she had caught Kenrith's answer, she would not have felt so crushed; but she did not catch it, and so she went away with tingling cheeks, wondering if she really did look common, and if she were the sort of girl to be mistaken for a lady's maid.

Her next hour of work, directly after luncheon, was with Lady Ardcliffe, whom Mr. McGowan had described as a "peeress who wished to be a poetess." Elspeth had seen her in the morning talking with Hilary Lambert, but Lady Ardcliffe, who was near-sighted and would not wear glasses, did not recognize the girl. She was fussy and flighty, with an air which would have suited a spoiled young beauty of twenty-one, and though she announced that she was engaged upon a dramatic poem for a Review, which must be finished within a week, she would not settle to work. Instead she talked about herself, and what she had written, and how much all she had done had been admired. "I do think," she said, dreamily, "that I have a little of the divine afflatus. People sometimes ask me to teach them how to write; but how can one teach what is as elusive as flame? Countess Radepolskoj, for instance, is quite foolish over my work. She's Polish, and has attempted verses in her own language. I don't know how successfully. Now she is keen to try in English with my help. Perhaps she will want you to type for her, but if she does, mind I can't give you up a moment of my hour. You must find other time for her. Have you seen her? Has she asked Mr. McGowan to let her have you yet?"

"I saw her for a moment this morning," returned Elspeth, "but nothing has been said about my working for her." The girl clicked her machine as if to quietly remind the poetess that time was being wasted, but Lady Ardcliffe rushed off upon a new tack.

"Tell me, did you admire the Countess?" she inquired, with an eagerness which Elspeth was at a loss to understand. "I should like the opinion of a newcomer on that subject."

"Oh, yes, I thought her exceedingly striking," the girl was replying frankly, when Lady Ardcliffe's face fell almost pitifully. "But very foreign looking," Elspeth went on.

"Very, isn't she?" the elder woman caught up the words. "I should hardly think, should you, that she would be the sort of woman to attract an American or an Englishman?"

"Perhaps not," admitted the girl, wondering what this was leading up to.

"Of course," went on Lady Ardcliffe, "a poor man might wish to marry her for her money, for she is said to be rich, and I suppose she must be, as she dresses extravagantly, and has some very fine jewels, but by and by, as she grows older, the millionaires don't need to think of such sordid things in connection with a woman."

"Poor creature," thought Elspeth, "she must be over fifty, yet I do believe she's in love, and inclined to be jealous, either of Mr. Kenrith, or Mr. Trowbridge, the only two millionaires I've heard of as stopping in this hotel. I wonder which it is!"

But she did not have to wonder long. Lady Ardcliffe's next sentence helped her to make a shrewd guess. "Mr. Trowbridge said last night he was going to have Mr. McGowan's new secretary to help him with his multitudinous letters," the poetess went on. "I suppose he meant you?"

Elspeth replied that she was to assist Mr. Trowbridge from 6 o'clock until 7 every evening, unless—she added rather mischievously—he wanted to lend her services to one of his friends.

"Lend you to one of his friends?"

upon her, as if he would have spoken. Jumping up, he began walking about the small room in a restless, uneasy way, like an animal in a cage.

"I am glad you have come—glad you have come, Miss Dean," he said at last.

"Were you wanting me?" she inquired.

"Yes—no. I mean I am glad you have come to Lochrain. I am not happy here. I am a man with boundless ambition. This has been no place to satisfy it. I have been eating my heart out, with no one to speak to as a friend—no one I would have cared to speak with in such a way. But the first moment you looked up into my face yesterday I felt the presence of a kindred spirit. I want to have you for a friend. May I think of you so?"

"Please do," said Elspeth, rather puzzled and not quite at ease, but still with kindness in her heart for her fellow employee. She was very far from sure that she was a kindred spirit of Mr. Grant's, but she was quite willing to be his friend.

"Thank you. Shake hands upon that," he said, seizing her hand and crushing it so hard that she could scarcely refrain from crying out. "Before long I may test your friendship, by asking help such as only a woman can give. But I shall not make selfish demands upon it. Don't fear that. I want the friendship which you have promised to promote your advantage and advancement. I can't explain how at this moment, though you will know what I mean before long."

"You are very good," replied the girl. "But you haven't told me yet whether I am wanted for the spare hour and a half before 4.30?"

Grant seemed to wake from a feverish dream. "Yes—yes!" he said. "I had forgotten Captain Oxford—the man I told you about this morning—has sent to know whether there is any one who can write from his dictation a few letters which he is very anxious to get off as soon as possible. I suppose you will have to go to him, though I don't quite like the idea. Indeed, I suggested to Mr. McGowan that I might do what was wanted, but he thinks he has some work which I, and nobody else, must do for him this afternoon. Rather inconsiderate, I call it. However, patience is the word for the present. Everything may be very different soon. Captain Oxford has a little room opposite Mr. Kenrith's, and Mr. Kenrith—who is a friend of his—has lent him that handsome sitting room which you saw this morning. Captain Oxford has been moving over there for the afternoon, and it is to be at his disposal each day after lunch, as often as he likes, while he's on the sick list. Very kind of Mr. Kenrith, I call it, quite unnecessarily kind. Anyhow, that is where you will find the interesting invalid."

There was bitterness in Grant's voice, and it was clear to Elspeth, as it had begun to be earlier in the day, that the manager's assistant did not like Captain Oxford. This, for some perverse reason, made her the more curious to see the young man of whom she had heard so much that was interesting and even mysterious. It seemed, therefore, that whenever she went to Mr. Kenrith's sitting room,

"I want to have you for a friend. May I think of you so?"

she was destined to look forward with more than ordinary interest to the events that awaited her on the other side of the door.

What would he be like, this young man who loved Lady Hilary Lambert, and was loved by her in return; who had begun life as a founding, and made a career for himself in the army; who had won John Kenrith's friendship and loyal admiration; who was labelled "dangerous" by Lady Lambert, and bitterly disliked by James Grant?

This was the thought in her mind as she tapped at the door of Mr. Kenrith's sitting room, for the second time that day.

John Kenrith himself opened it, and somehow she had the conviction—concocted that it might have been in a mere typewriter—that he was present for her sake, to introduce her to Captain Oxford and put her at her ease.

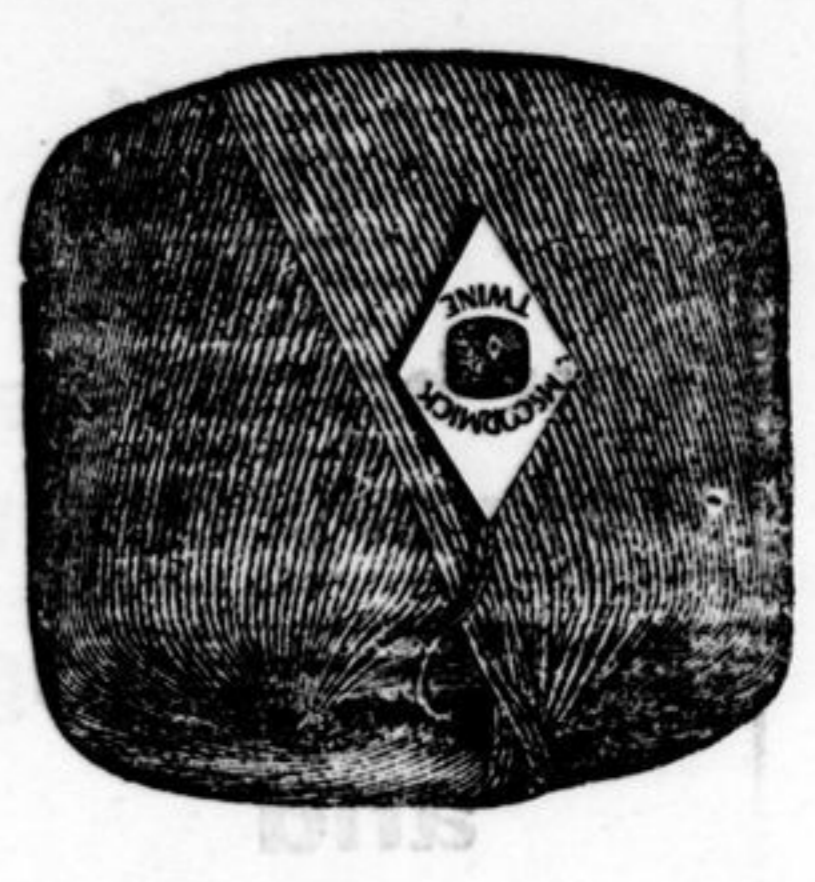
His first words confirmed the impression. "I ran in before keeping a golf engagement, to see if you were here, as I heard you were coming," he explained. "My friend, Captain Oxford, met with an ugly adventure last night, with a rascally poacher, or some one of that ilk, it's supposed, and was shot in the arm—of course, the arm that had been hurt before! That's usually so, isn't it? He won't be able to help himself much for a day or two, though it's a good deal of blood, for he has lost a good deal of blood and is rather weak. I think you had better not let him dictate many letters this afternoon; say three or four at most; but I'm sure he'll listen to your advice, and rest afterward, though he doesn't like playing invalid. Now come and be introduced. See, there he is on the sofa over there."

TO BE CONTINUED.

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When you are getting your season's Twine, see that you get **The Best**



"McCormick" Twine is so well and favorably known that the name itself sells it.

Every ball fully guaranteed

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 Dates on which they will be held in this locality so far as we know.
- Arthur—Sept. 23, 24.
 - Blyth—Sept. 23, 30.
 - Clarksburg—Sept. 29, 30.
 - Chatsworth—Sept. 17, 18.
 - Chesley—Sept. 22, 23.
 - Dundalk—Oct. 8, 9.
 - Durham—Sept. 22, 23.
 - Drayton—Oct. 6, 7.
 - Fergus—Sept. 29, 30.
 - Fordwich—Oct. 3.
 - Feversham—Oct. 6, 7.
 - Grand Valley—Oct. 13, 14.
 - Hanover—Sept. 29, 30.
 - Holstein—Sept. 29.
 - Kincardine—Sept. 16, 17.
 - Listowel—Sept. 16, 17.
 - London (Western Fair)—Sept. 11-19.
 - Meaford—Sept. 24, 25.
 - Mildmay—Sept. 28, 29.
 - Maxville—Sept. 14, 15.
 - Neustadt—Sept. 22, 23.
 - Owen Sound—Sept. 16, 17.
 - Paisley—Sept. 29, 30.
 - Princeville—Oct. 1, 2.
 - Palmerston—Sept. 24, 25.
 - Rocklyn—Oct. 8, 9.
 - Tara—Oct. 1, 2.
 - Toronto (National)—Aug. 29, Sep. 14.
 - Teeswater—Oct. 6, 7.



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 to supply you with the best footwe are found in our present display of summer shoes. They are the smartest in style, the best in fit, and the greatest in comfort of any shoes we have ever shown. Come and see them and you'll surely want at least one pair. And when you learn the prices you will see that if you want more than one pair, the cost will not be an obstacle to the filling of your needs.

NOTICE.
 As I always feel happy when I get an account paid, I would like to see others made happy by calling early and paying your account to me as need the money.

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We have just commenced stock-taking and wish to clear out our entire stock of trimmed hats. We have reduced the prices and have six tables of hats, ranging in price from \$1.00 up. We want to sell them and will sell at exceptionally low prices.

Parisian Millinery Parlors,
MISS DICK Prop.

For Machine Oil, Harness Oil, Axle Grease and Hoof Ointment, go to **S. P. SAUNDERS** The Harnessmaker

Massey-Harris Implements
 The Best in the world

Everything the farmer or implement line can be Ware-rooms.
 Sawyer & Massey
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