Aug. 6, 1908

A. BELL

UNDERTAKER

Full line of Catholic Robes, and black

and white Caps for aged people.

Embalming a Specialty

notice.

Seasonable Goods

now in Stock

blacksmith shop.

Prints

Ginghams

Dimities

Muslins

Mulls

Organdies

Persian and

Under Linen

Delainettes

Dress Linen

Black satin

up-to-date goods.

Victoria Lawns

New dress goods

Ladies' coatings

Raincoats for ladies and

gentlemen, all new and

C. L. Grant

THE

**ECLIPSE** 

SOVEREIGN

PASTRY FLOUR

pastry, etc.

WE KEEP

Also Chopped Oats, Mixed Chop, Pea

Chop, Bean Shorts and Feed Flour.

Chopping Done Every Day

all up-to-date flour and feed and

our grocer does not keep it come to

TRY OUR NEW CHOPPER.

grocers keep our flour for sale.

Call us up by telephone No. 8.

Price.

All kinds of Grain bought at Market

John McGowan.

lave only to see these tan stockings

We are selling. Pure cashmere,

Cotton hose 15c to 25c, black, in

10 Bag Lots.

made from selected winter whea,

Wnite underskirts

Chambrays

Funeral Director

#### anadian Pacific way Time Table.

the opening of the new Canadian Pa-ne another milestone has been reach following time table will be in effect irther notice:

3 p.m. lv Hanover ar 9 50 p.m. 120 p.m. 2 13 Allan Pk. 9 35 1 05 comfort and safety. Try the people's o long waits at Junctions. Come to us

e also Agents for Allan and Dominion ips, C.P.R. ocean liners and Dominion

Macfarlane & Co.

Frost & Wood

plements All Kinds of

#### ARM MACHINERY

for Percival Ayr, American. ersian and Listowell plows.

AGENT FOR White & Son Threshing Ma-

chines.

Toronto Windmills. e & Sharpless Cream Separators

ess, Rugs, Whips, Oils, Greases, ves, Furnaces, Singers Sewing achines, Heintzman's Pianos

cLaughlin's Famous Buggies airs for all makes of Plows. rs for all makes of Sewing Ma-

chines.

nobiles, Ties, Poles, bought per C. P. R.

Middaugh House Block

### D. CONNOR

Manufacturer of

mps of all Kinds. alvanized and Iron Pipg; Brass, Brass Lined d Iron Cylinders.

Pumps from \$2 upward.

open every afternoon. EPAIRING promptly and propattended to.

W. D. CONNOR

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

# ATIONAL ION Sept. 14

xhibition in all the World

.00 ractions

Mammoth Massed Band Concerts

Collection

Old-World Galleries. ad Realistic Spectacle

ebastopol

ternational Cat Show ck on

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

## upplies!

n hay forks, hay rakes, maths, hay fork pulleys

e Oil

are constantly renew-

r with the exceptionally

h is easily seen on ex-

y new customers for it.

ine oil which is a great We will make it worth your your machine,-being and shoes from us. which keep the boxings

bed at 40c each.

In cotton, 15c to 25c pr.

while to purchase all lines of boots PECIAL DISCOUNT FOR CASH

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. cash purchasers shall receive a liberal discount, as we intend to drop this line of goods. and put in a new line instead.

in fedora and stiff hats. Special Discount for Cash

NOW is the time for bargains

C. McArthur

#### THE GHOST OF LOCHRAIN CASTLE

BY MRS. C. N. WILLIAMSON

Author of "The Princess Passes," "The Lightning Conductor," Etc., Etc.

Copyright, 1906, by Mrs. C. N. Williamson.

Quickly the door opened, and Lady Picture Framing on shortest Lambart, looking very handsome. and almost girlish, in a youthfully made white dress, stood on the threshold. She had had a charming SHOW ROOMS-Next to Swallows smile on her lips for Mr. Kenrith, but Barber Shop. RESIDENCE-Next it froze at sight of Elspeth sitting cosily at his table with sheets o' door South of W. J. Lawrence's manuscript in her hand.

"Oh, I am so sorry to interrup" you. I didn't dream you were worling," she said. "You know you tolme last evening that if I wanted book to come to your sitting-...or and choose it when yours have bee unpacked. Hilary and I have not'

worth reading, so I took you at your work, but"-

"There is no 'but,'" Kenrith asand 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 Lambart came in, ignoring Eispeth, 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 Lambart, 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 "Isn't it that common little crea-

ture who got in first-class with us

yesterday, and I took for some one's maid?" she heard Lady Lambart 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

People's Mills sort of girl to be mistaken for a Her next hour of work, directly after luncheon, was with Lady Ardcliffe, whom Mr. McGowan had described as a "peeress who wished to blend of 1 Manitoba and 1 Ontario be a poetess." Elspeth had seen her wheat and is a strictly first class in the morning talking with Hilary family flour. Lambart, but Lady Ardcliffe, who was near-sighted and would not wear glasses, did not recognize the girl. Our pure Manitoba flour, made from | She was fussy and flighty, with an No. 1 Manitoba wheat cannot be beat air which would have suited a spoilfor either bakers or domestic use. ed 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 hersuperior article for maing self, and what she had written, and how muck 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 as flame? Countess Radepolskoi, for Rolled Cereal, the best on the market. instance, is quite foolish over my work. She's Polish, and has attemptspecial Reduction on Flour in 5 and ed werses in her own language. don't know how successfully. Now

Goods delivered anywhere in towr. 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 morn-

ing," returned Elspeth, "but nothing the mill and we will use you right. has been said about my working for if to quietly remind the poetess that Countess?" she inquired, with an

"Oh, yes, I thought her exceedingfrankly, when Lady Ardcliffe's face fell almost pitiably. "But very for-

eign 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

"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 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 leve, 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 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 multitudes of letters," the poetess went on. "I suppose he meant you?" Elspeth replied that she was to as-

sist 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"

echoed Lady Ardenne, suddenly in a flutter of excitement. "That means Countess Radepolskoi." She paused a moment, evidently thinking very still with kindness in her heart for earnestly. Then, with flushed cheeks her fellow employe. She was very and dilated eyes, she went on: "Look | far from sure that she was a kindred ask you. Are you fond of jewelry? quite willing to be his friend. But of course you are. All normal young girls are. Now, you are going to help me nicely with my work, and I want to give you something pretty to encourage you. Perhaps you have heard that I have rather a fad for jewels, and own a great many. Now, I'm going to get a box where I keep my rings, and I will point out some from among which you may take your

"Oh, no. Lady Ardcliffe, please not!" cried Elspeth. "You are very good, but I couldn't take such a present. I am paid by the management of the hotel for all I do for you, and"

want you to do, as a great favor to | Grant seemed to wake from a feverme, something the management has ish dream. "Yes-yes!" he said. "I nothing to do with, and will hear nothing about, if you are the nice, sensible girl I take you for," broke in Lady Ardcliffe. "You needn't hesitate to have the ring, and perhaps another little token later on, if you use me good, for you will have earn-

ed them. Don't look so anxious. It's only quite an easy thing I want you to do, and it won't interfere with any duty. All I ask is that you will tell me if Mr. Trowbridge writes any love letters, or, indeed, letters of any kind, to women, or if when with him you hear or see anything which makes you suppose he cares about Countess Radepolskoi."

"I couldn't possibly," Elspeth replied in haste. "I'm sure you are speaking thoughtlessly, but if I did what you ask I should be a spy, a very mean spy, and I should deserve to be discharged."

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed Lady Ardcliffe, distressfully, "such an idea never occurred to me. Of course, would not have asked you if it had. Please forget that I did. But you shall see my jewels some day, in any case; now, if you like"-

"Hadn't we better get on with you work?" suggested Elspeth. "We have been talking for half an hour."

But Lady Ardcliffe protested that she was in no mood for writing. She had worked herself into quite a nervous state, she said, and would feel better if she chatted quietly. And so she did chat, though scarcely quietly, about not only her own affairs, but the affairs of everybody else of any importance in the Hydro. She told Elspeth that Lady Lambart was horribly in debt, that wherever she went duns rained upon her, and that "poor pretty Hilary" led a terrible life with such a mother. Somehow or other, however, Lady Ardcliffe went on, confidentially, Ida Lambart had contrived to fascinate John Kenrith, the Lancashire millionaire, whom everybody liked so much. He was an exceedingly clever man, as well as a Rolled Oats. Also our make of how can one teach what is as elusive had not been clever enough, apparently, to see through Ida Lambart. People were saying that she would sooner or later succeed in becoming his wife, and of course it would be a glorious thing for her, as well as for Hilary, if she should bring off such a great coup as that. Still, tradesmen were not confident enough of her ulimate success to trust her, in the hope of future benefits when she should have secured the rich man, and that looked rather ominous, as tradesmen had such an extraordinary sharp scent.

Elspeth felt very guilty to sit hearing these intimate details concerning her." The girl clicked her machine as Lady Lambart and poor Lady Hilary, and would have been glad to stop time was being wasted, but Lady Lady Ardcliffe if she could, although Ardcliffe rushed off upon a new tack. she could not help being interested. "Teil me, did you admire the It would have been impossible, however, for a person in her position to eagerness which Elspeth was at a dictate precepts of propriety to one loss to understand. "I should like the in Lady Ardcliffe's and she had no opinion of a newcomer on that sub- alternative save to listen, till her hour was at an end.

She had been told, when she had ly striking." the girl was replying finished work with Lady Ardcliffe, to return to Mr. McGowan's room to learn whether or no the time left open for extras was to be filled. As she was about to enter, the door was opened abruptly, and Mr. Trowbridge came out so suddenly that Elspeth had to start back out of his way. He begged her pardon, and hurried on, but she had time to notice a look of extreme satisfaction on his handsome

"He has perhaps got some favor out of Mr. McGowan," thought the girl; but Mr. McGowan was not there. Mr. James Grant was alone in the room, sitting at his own desk with a bundle of papers in his hand. He had not the air, however, of having been at work with them. Evidently he was laboring under some strong excitement, which, at sight of Elspeth, he used all his self-control to hide. But he could not conceal the shaking of his fingers that fumbled nervously with the papers, nor the spots of red which burned on his rather high cheek-bones.

long. Lady Ardcliffe's next sentence Trowbridge must have said something and was shot in the arm—of course, to annoy or offend Mr. Grant, possibly criticising some defect in the management, with insolence, which be able to help himself much for a Mr. Grant, as subordinate, had not been able to resent. She felt sorry for the pale young man, and smiled at him in a sweet and friendly way, as she asked if there was any work for her to do between three and four-

> He did not answer at first, or even though his eyes were fixed intently | See, there he is on the sofa over

upon mer, 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 in-

"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

"Please do," said Elspeth, rather puzzled and not quite at ease, but here, my dear, I have something to spirit of Mr. Grant's, but she was

"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

"You are very good," replied the girl. "But you haven't told me yet whether I am wanted for the spare "Ah, but there is something else I hour and a half before 4.30"-

> had forgotten Captain Oxford-the man I told you about this morninghas 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. 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 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

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,



"Twant to have you for a friend. May 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 Lambart, and was loved by her in return; who had begun life as a foundling, 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 Lambart, 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 convictionconceited though 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 His first words confirmed the im-

pression. "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, Elspeth could only fancy that Mr. or some one of that ilk, it's supposed, That's usually so, isn't it? He won't day or two, though it's the left arm, 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; and I'm sure he'll listen to your advice, and rest afterward, though he doesn't like playing invalid. Now come and be introduced.

I air Ma To be continued.

#### HARDWARE AND FURNITURE.

## TWINE!

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

GIVE US A TRIAL

## LENAHAN AND McINTOSH.

FALL FAIRS.

Dates on which they will be held in this locality so far as we know.

Arthur-Sept. 23, 24. Blyth-Sept. 29, 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. Priceville—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.

### CLEARING SALE

## MILLINERY

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.



THE FRUITS OF OUR EFFORT to supply you with the best footwes

are found in our present display summer shoes. They are the smar est in style, the best in fit, and th greatest in comfort of any shoes w bave ever shown Come and s them and you'll surely want at lear one pair. And when you learn th prices you will see that if you war more than one pair, the cost will no be an obstacle to the filling of you needs. NOTICE.

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

Entricken & Sewell

For \_ Machine Oil, Harness Oil Axie Grease and Hoo

> Ointment, go to S. P. SAUNDERS The Harnessmake.

Massey-Harris

**Implements** The Best in the wo

Everything the farmer v Implement line can be Ware-rooms. Sawyer & Massey

De Laval and ! Rubber rings 1

Mach' JORNER.

Machine 0

Lam!

nd Grain

wine

R, Durham