

S. S. Ritchie

The Issues of the Hour.

FACTS FOR THE ELECTORS.

THE CAMPAIGN OPENED by exchange of Shot between Wind and Water.

THE PEOPLE'S CANDIDATE For Business Honors.

TO THE ELECTORS OF BOTH RIDINGS, COUNTY VICTORIA:—

I beg to offer as a candidate for your support.

My Platform "is Business on Business Principles."

I have no party exigencies to serve by selling goods below cost but offer you a straight dollar's value for every dollar, in all good goods.

The Winter Season must be met with Heavier Clothing, Warmer Apparel, better Heat Helpers and General Comforters.

These I can provide in abundance. For the ladies we have Dress Goods in all the popular goods, ranging in price from 10c. to \$1.00 per yd.; Velvetens in black and colors, plain and stripes; handsome Silk Plushes from \$1.00 per yd. up; Ulster and Mantle Cloths; Ladies' Ulsters and Jersey Coats; Ladies' Jerseys in black, navy, seal, grenat, and golden brown; Ladies' Kid, Cashmere and Silk Gloves; Ladies' Undervests, Clouds, Honey-comb Shawls, Wool Shawls, Fur Capes, etc.

CORSETS.

The largest stock, greatest variety and lowest prices in the county of Victoria.

STAPLE DEPARTMENT

crowded with seasonable goods, such as Bed Comforters; Grey and White Blankets; Coverlets, Grey, Scarlet, Shaker, Canton and Fancy Flannels; Tweeds; Fullcloths; Yarns, etc.

ATTRACTIVE LINES IN HOLIDAY GOODS.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

Men's and Boys' Underclothing, Top Shirts, Cardigans, Hats, Caps, Braces, Ties, Gloves, Mitts, Handkerchiefs, etc., etc.

BOOT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT

Complete in every branch, including Rubbers; Overshoes; Felt Boots and Slippers; Rubber Boots for men and women; loose Lined Skating Boots.

I am satisfied that every Man, Woman and Child will strike for RITCHIE'S as soon as they can get their boots on after reading this.

N. B.—The balance of our stock of SUITS and OVERCOATS at Cost.

S. S. RITCHIE,

FOUR DOORS EAST OF THE BENCH HOUSE. Geo. A. Milne.

A QUESTION. ANSWER.

HOW CAN MILNE Sell so cheap and he keeps only First-class Goods? A Tailor's experience in buying. No fancy prices to pay fancy cutters. I do my own cutting. By careful economy expenses are reduced to a minimum, and that is why GEO. A. MILNE The Tailor makes first class Clothes at low prices.

Hardware advertisement for J.G. Edwards, The Rathbun Company, and Ingles & Co. featuring various tools, saws, and winter supplies.

Medical advertisement for Dr. Pierce's Pink Pills for Pale People, targeting women's health issues.

The Canadian Post.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, DEC. 17, 1906. PLUCK.

By JOHN STRANGE WINTER. Author of "Cavalry Life," "Doodle's Baby," "Bloop-I," "A Man of Honor," etc.

Continued from last week. "I will keep it for-ah!" he exclaimed. "It was hard lines, but I must confess that Olive Weyland went into an agonizing fit of laughter. If only she had known what the drawl covered! But she did not, therefore she answered with careless gaiety and a world of laughter in her deep grey eyes."



"Oh, nothing," she answered, promptly. "But how do you know?" he persisted. "Oh," said she, wisely, "because every one says so—all the story books—every one, with an expansive gesture of her arms, as if to include the whole world."

viewed the two women, standing and smiling, just as the first woman, who thought she had never seen Olive, but felt to love as she did that afternoon, in a gown of creamy muslin and lace, with a graceful and elegant carriage seat in the room, and with her mother's bundle of robes upon her arm. The first which he had given as his birthday offering was in her hand, and his jealous heart gave a great bound of exultant pride that his gift had been singled out from what he knew, by experience, had been a host of presents.

Poor Lucy! he would have been less exultant, or more truly, he would not have been exultant at all, had he known that at that very moment all her thoughts were occupied in thinking, as she had thought in the morning, that Capt. Harkness was, without exception, the handsomest man she had ever seen. Now, as a matter of fact, Harkness was not what many people would have described as handsome at all. A big, fine man, with a broad back and muscular arms—a man of extreme good-nature, sound judgment, and a somewhat amusing tongue—but otherwise not particularly distinguished in any way.

Lucy, on the contrary, was just about as handsome a fellow as you could wish to look upon—like, graceful, and very strong, though some inches shorter than Harkness; with sunny, smooth hair and very blue eyes; with good, regular features and a particularly pleasant voice. He was altogether beyond comparison with Harkness, as Harkness himself would have been the first to declare had the subject been put forward for his opinion.

However, as Olive kept rather in the rear of her mother, that she might greet each newcomer, Lucy betook herself farther into the garden with his sister, on the lookout while for the same one who was to be the means of bringing the wayward Sally into a fit and proper state of mind—that is, a state of mind which should make her adopt a manner which should encourage, or at least, not discourage him from asking her to become his wife, and should prompt a pretty reply in answer to that important question.

Ha, therefore, being a man quick to decide such matters, kept his eyes open, and cast about, in his quiet way, to determine which of the many young ladies who were present he should honor for the time by his attentions. There was no lack of damsels who were fair and young, rich and amusing; there was Margery Donnathe, one of the richest girls in that rich neighborhood; but Margery Donnathe was intensely stupid, had a long neck like a crane, which, though lovely in the report, was anything but attractive in flesh and blood; and Margery, too, had a mouth so small that some people wondered if, as a baby, she had been able to suck her thumb, and even went so far as to say it was a thousand pities she had not done so.

Then there was Octavia Long, the dearest bluestocking in the county, or half a dozen counties near it. But Lucy did not think he like bluestocking and was quite slowly consumed. After an interval of a few minutes the music began again—"Lieb und Verlor'n" this time—but they still, this pair, who were both of them playing at love making. But presently, when the slow, ringing, dreamy, seductive strains of Waldteufel's "Mambo" reached their ears, Lucy looked inquiringly at his companion, and she rose, saying she thought it was time they went back to the world!