

The best medium for Advertisers. Covers Lindsay and Surrounding District.

THE WATCHMAN-WARDER.

Guaranteed Circulation 4000 every issue.

VOLUME L.

LINDSAY, ONT., THURSDAY, 19TH DECEMBER, 1907.

NUMBER 51

Christmas Goods

We are ready for the Holiday rush. We have made big preparations for the Xmas trade and have bought many useful and fancy novelties.

FURS: Ladies' and Gentleman's Fur Coats, Fur Linen Coats, Ruffs, Muffs, Gauntlets and Stoles. LINENS: Table Cloths and Napkins, Fine o'clock Tea Cloths, Bureau and Sideboard, Scarfs, Tray Cloths, Doilies and Towels. WOOLLEN GOODS: Blankets, Underwear, Golf Jackets, Under-shirts, Clouds and Fascinators. WAISTS: Lawn and Silk (fancy or plain) also Waist Lengths, in Silk and fancy Fabrics. GLOVES: Kid, Mocha, Silk, Ringwood and Cashmere. NOVELTIES: Belts, Veiling, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Pin Cushions, Cushion Tops and Forms, Fancy Cards, Combs, Beeds, Fancy Laces, Braids and Ribbons in all shades and Widths. MEN'S FURNISHINGS: Ties, Scarfs, Mufflers, Lined and Unlined Kid and Mocha Gloves, Ringwood Gloves. HANDKERCHIEFS: Plain and Initial Silk, White Linen and Colored Excelsa. WHITE AND COLORED SHIRTS

When Purchasing a Piano or Organ your aim should be to obtain the greatest possible value for your money. The DOMINION PIANOS AND ORGANS have been in existence 40 years which should be a convincing test to the thoughtful purchaser. Sold for cash or easy payments. Call and inspect the Dominion goods before purchasing elsewhere. We also have 1 second-hand "Bell" Organ for \$50, and 1 second-hand Dominion for \$30. Latest SHEET MUSIC at city prices. Usual discount to teachers. W. H. ROENIGK, Central Music Store - Lindsay

SUITABLE Xmas Gifts We invite you to call and see our large assortment of Perfumes in handsome boxes 25c to \$3.50. Ebony Goods—Brushes, Combs, Mirrors, etc. in beautiful cases. Chocolates in fancy boxes, 30c to \$1.50. Gold Rimmed and Rimless Glasses for mother and sister. Hot Water Bottle for grand-mother. Chamois Vest for the delicate one. Fresh Holly for sale. L. A. Murphy, Phm. B. Druggist and Optician 2nd Door West of Gough's Lindsay

Victoria Loan & Savings Co.

Dividend No. 24 Notice is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of Five and One-Half Per Cent. per annum has this day been declared on the paid up Capital Stock of the Company for the half year ending 31st December inst., and that the same will be payable at the office of the Company, Kent St., Lindsay, on and after 2nd January prox.

O'LOUGHLIN & MCINTYRE CASH AND ONE PRICE

SASKATCHEWAN Cheap Feed WHEAT EXTRA GOOD QUALITY Cars of this on the way now to Mariposa and Cambray Stations; samples can be seen and prices obtained at either place. Farmers requiring feed will find this a bargain.

BANK of MONTREAL ESTABLISHED 1817 Capital Paid Up \$14,400,000.00 Rest - \$11,000,000.00 Undivided Profits - \$159,831.84 Total Assets - \$168,001,173.00

Hogg & Lytle Limited Mariposa Station.

H.B. BLACK Manager Lindsay Branch

Western Bank of Canada LITTLE BRITAIN Chartered by Act of Parliament 1882 This Bank with its 129 branches and agencies in Canada, United States and Great Britain, is in a position to meet every requirement in the line of legitimate Banking. SAVINGS DEPARTMENT Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received, upon which interest will be paid or compounded four times a year, at highest current rate from date of deposit to day of withdrawal.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO ESTABLISHED 1867 R. E. WALKER, President ALEX. LAIRD, General Manager A. H. IRELAND, Superintendent of Branches Paid-up Capital, \$10,000,000 Rest, 5,000,000 Total Assets, - 113,000,000

JAMES LOW - Manager NEWTON SMALE - Ass't.

Half a Century of Conservative Banking has placed the Bank of Toronto in the front rank of Banking Institutions of Canada.

OMEMEE BRANCH Open Saturday Evenings 7 to 9 Our Savings Department is growing every day. We invite you to open an account. One dollar will start it. Interest paid 4 times a year. J. B. L. GROUT, Manager

ONE CHRISTMAS EVE

A STORY OF THE SEASON BY ARTHUR L. PHELPS, LINDSAY. —From the Christian Guardian

"Uppety, uppety, up! Uppety, uppety, up! Baby goes high, 'Most up to the sky, 'Uppety, uppety, up! And the higher he goes The louder he crows Uppety, uppety, up!" John Summers' legs went up and down with the words of his song. He laughed as he sang, and the younger John, perched on his big feet, chuckled and bubbled over in riotous sympathy. The mother and daughter watched with tender laughter. All at once the long arms took a closer grip and baby was shot right up to the ceiling of the little cabin. He came down safe in his father's arms, with a half-frightened "Oh-h" and wide-open eyes.

"Why, John," the wife remonstrated a little, "you'll hurt him." "Hurt him? No! Uppety, uppety, up!" and away they went again. Suddenly he stopped. "Say, Ellen, I'm going to the village. To-morrow's Christmas Day, and we've got to have something Christmassy for Doodle here—a woolly dog with bells or something, like we used to get. Yes, and something for May, too," he added with a twinkle, "only we don't talk before big folks of the presents we're going to give them. Ellen, I'm going." She looked at him for a moment in silence.

"John, you can't. Don't please. It is a terrible night. As cold as we've had; and on the lake the wind will sweep you off your feet. John, don't go. We can have a good Christmas just the same. We'll have a roast of the deer you got yesterday. And we'll have baked potatoes—as they'll be doing over home." Her eyes dimmed for a moment. "But, Ellen, it's not over ten miles and most of it's good snow-shoeing. They all liked this solitary Englishman, who had chosen for himself the far lonely home, wilder than most in a wild country. His visits to the village had not been of frequent occurrence. But he came regularly for his mail and was always a pleasant fellow. And once since moving there he had brought down by canoe his wife and two children.

The first lake had little snow on it, and John Summers walked its length. As he rounded the point which hid him from the house he caught the force of the wind. It hurtled along the hard, gust-swept crust and drove cutting particles of snow full in his face. But he bowed his head to it, and kept on. Once in a while he would be lost in a mad whirl of snow. Reeling blasts of the dust struck at him as he passed out from the sheltered points. Ever the wind howled around him like a cloud of demons. The yellow moon was high in a steel-blue, star-studded sky, and the white



Xmas Slippers

This is the season of the year when we spread ourselves on our Slipper Stock. Christmas will soon be with us and it would be a capital idea to make selections now while pickings are good

Table with 4 columns: For Men (All colors and shapes. 35c to \$2.00), For Women (any color, any shape, any price. 24c, 34c, 49c, 74c, 1.00, 1.19, 1.35), For Girls (We have many styles, for 18c, 39c, 59c), For the Little Kids (Some cute ones, for 14c, 20c, 39c).

Please remember that Santa Claus has established his Christmas Footwear Headquarters here.

The Felix Forbert Shoe Store Wholesale 52 KENT-ST. Retail

to the woods. And the wind howled and moaned and hurried in the trees. The man could have cried aloud driven by an impulse he knew not of what when at last he saw the lake gleam big ahead. He drew in close to the shore to avoid the ever open water on the bend and the ice around it. As he swung by, the broken thong gave way. He tripped and fell to the left on the ice. He slid towards the water, grasping frenziedly for a hold. The moments of time were awful. Then he felt the ice given under him. "My God!" he cried, as the black waters gurgled over his head and he felt the grip of its cold. He was fighting desperately when he came up. But his hands got nothing save the sheeny, moonlit ripples. He saw the white gleam of the snow, and sinking, made for it. His arms beat the water but he seemed not to move. Then he was grasping thin ice, ice that went to nothing in his clawing hands. He spoke no word. The breath hissed through his teeth and went up in a white cloud. He got a grip that held for the fraction of a second, then he went down. Fighting he came up again. He could see nothing. His senses were going. "Something hurt his fingers. His face was wet, but he could breathe. Suddenly he saw the sky. He turned over and brushed the snow off his face with an ice-coated sleeve. Then, as in sleep, he pulled his feet out of the water, and drew himself clear up on the snow. He tried to rise, but a pleasant drowsiness was on him. His couch was soft and he felt warm. Something wet trickled down his face, but it didn't matter. His arm was too heavy to brush it away any way.

Then the life within flickered up, and the body moved. His eyes opened again. He was very comfortable but—He rose on his elbow and looked with unseeing eyes toward the dark shore and the bright moon. He got to his knees suddenly, wildly. "My little ones!" he breathed. "My wife!" Trying to gain his feet he fell, face in the snow. For a while he lay still, the drowsiness conquering again. But he got to his knees. "Father, God!" he cried, his body shaking tremendously. "Father. Oh Ellen, Ellen, Ellen! My children!" Strengthened by his prayer, and the thought of home he

THE DOMINION BANK pays Special Attention to SAVINGS ACCOUNTS Interest Paid Four Times a Year.