

If You Suffer From Dizziness

Or HAVE suffered for any length of time—it's likely you've tried all sorts of remedial measures.

If in spite of these the dizziness persists, there's a strong suspicion that your eyes may be the cause.

They often are.

If you will call we can find out for you.

And if your dizziness comes from your eyes, we can promise you a quick cure in the wearing of glasses that will secure for you.

Office Open Saturday Evenings

M. B. ANNIS, Oph. D.,

EYESIGHT SPECIALIST
21 Kent-st. (Over Neill's Shoe Store) Lindsay.
Examination free. Eye-glasses repaired. Broken lenses replaced.

Council Passed Several Bylaws

The council last evening passed a number of by-laws as follows:—

A by-law authorizing the council to borrow money to meet the current expenses for 1913.

A by-law to borrow money for Board of Education purposes.

A by-law to borrow money necessary to meet the cost of certain local improvements made or to be made by the corporation.

A by-law reappointing Mr. J. D. Flavella High School trustee.

A by-law reappointing Mr. B. F. Reesor a member of the Public Library Board.

POULTRY SHOW AT PETERBORO

Peterboro, Jan. 8.—J. H. Burnham, M. P., opened the fifth three-day annual show of the Peterboro Poultry Association to-night. The entry list is over 1,280. The competitions are for \$700 in money prizes, and 100 specials, many of which are silver cups.

Ingersoll Teacher Also Drowned

(Special to The Post)

Ingersoll, Jan. 10.—The sad news of the drowning of Mrs. J. H. N. Simpson, nee Minnie Bloor, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bloor has been received. Mrs. Simpson was a passenger on the steamer Chesapeake which founded early Wednesday morning while hurrying to the wharf at Vanada, B. C. Mrs. Simpson, in company with a friend, Miss Mary Pepper, of Lindsay, who was also drowned, was going to Vancouver to meet her husband. The news of the untimely death of Mrs. Simpson came as a shock to scores of friends here. She was widely known in Ingersoll and very popular with a wide circle of friends. She deceased at one time was a school teacher at the Central School. The body will be brought here for interment, and is expected to arrive about Wednesday.

WOODVILLE CANDIDATES FAILED TO QUALIFY

Monday, January 13th, a new nomination will be held for the purpose of nominating new candidates to comprise the Woodville Council of 1913. The only member of the council elected was that of Reeve who is Mr. Wm. McKee. The candidates nominated for the council failed to qualify.

A Brain Teaser

If the wheels of your thinking apparatus are a little clogged, try this: The man was a widower, with a brother and son; the woman was a widow with two daughters; the widower married the widow, and the brother and son married the two daughters. What relation are these folks to each other?

Harry Soanes Transferred

Tweed News: Mr. Harry Soanes, who has been in charge of the Bell Telephone office here, has been transferred to Peterboro. We congratulate Mr. Soanes on his advancement but we sincerely regret his removal from Tweed. Our best wishes accompany him and Mrs. Soanes.



"We were alone for nearly fifty miles," her voice faltering slightly, "and—she called me what you did."

"Christie MacLaire?"

"Yes; he—he seemed to think he knew me, and I needed help so much that I let him believe so. I thought it could do no harm, and then, when I found he actually knew Fred, I didn't think of anything else, only how fortunate I was to thus meet him. Surely something serious must have happened, or he would have been here before this. Do you—do you suppose there is anything wrong?"

Keith did not smile nor change posture. The more he delved into the matter, the more serious he felt the situation to be. He knew all those ranches lying south on the Canadian, and was aware that this was no outstation. No cattle ever came across that sandy desert unless driven by rustlers, and no honest purpose could account for this isolated hut. There had been frequent robberies along the trail, and he had overheard tales of mysterious disappearances in both Laramie and Carson City. Could it be that he had now, accidentally, stumbled upon the rendezvous of the gang? He was not a man easily startled, but this thought sent his heart beating.

He knew enough to realize what such a gang would naturally consist of—messengers, cutlars, justlers; both Indians and whites, no doubt, combined search. "There is the revolver on the wall, and the gun is in the opposite corner. Isn't it strange you should be out in this country without arms?"

Keith glanced up, the revolver in his hands. The radiance of the light was full upon her face, revealing the clearness of her skin, the dark shadows of her lashes. There was the faintest tinge of suspicion to the question, but he answered easily.

"We left Carson in something of a hurry. I'll tell you the story to-morrow."

CHAPTER X.

Mr. Hawley Reveals Himself.

A fragment of candle, stuck tightly into the neck of an empty bottle, appeared on a low shelf, and Keith lighted it, the girl returning the lamp to its former position on the front room table. Investigation revealed a dozen cartridges fitting the revolver, but no ammunition was discovered adapted to the saved-off gun, which Neb had already appropriated, and was dragging about with him, peering into each black corner in anxious search. The two were still busily employed at this, when to their ears, through the stillness of the night, there came the unexpected noise of splashing in the water without, and then the sound of a horse stumbling as he struck the bank. Quick as a flash Keith closed the intervening door, extinguished the dim flame of the candle, and grasping the startled negro's arm, hushed him into silence.

Crouching close behind the door, through a crack of which the light streamed, yielding slight view of the interior, the plainman anxiously awaited developments. These arrivals must certainly be some of those connected with the house; there could be little doubt as to that. Nevertheless, they might prove the posse following them, who had chanced to stumble accidentally on their retreat. In either case they could merely wait, and learn. Some one swore without, and was sharply rebuked by another voice, which added an order gruffly. Then the outer latch clicked, and a single man stepped within, immediately closing the door. Keith could not see the girl through the small aperture, but he heard her quick exclamation, startled, yes full of relief.

"Oh, is it you? I am so glad!"

The man laughed lightly.

"It is nice to be welcomed, although, perhaps, after your time of loneliness any arrival would prove a relief. Did you think I was never coming, Christie?"

"I could not understand," she replied, evidently with much less enthusiasm, and to Keith's thinking, a shade resentful of the familiarity, "but naturally supposed you must be unexpectedly delayed."

"Well, I was," and he apparently flung both coat and hat on a bench, with the intention of remarking, "The marshal arrested a fellow for a murder committed out on the Santa Fe Trail, and required me as a witness. But the man got away before we had any chance to try him, and I have been on his trail ever since."

"A murder! Did you imagine he came this way?"

"Not very likely; fast of it is, the sand storm yesterday destroyed all traces, and, as a result, we've lost him. So I headed a few of the boys over in this direction, as I wanted to relieve you of anxiety."

She was silent an instant, and the man crossed to the fireplace, where Keith could gain a glimpse of him. Already suspicious from the familiar sound of his voice, he was not surprised to recognize "Black Bart." The plainman's fingers gripped the negro's arm, his eyes burning. So this gambler and blackleg was the gentlemanly

Hawley, was he; well, what could be his little game? Why had he inveigled the girl into this lonely spot? And what did he now propose doing with her? As he crouched there, peering through that convenient crack in the door, Keith completely forgot his own peril, intent only upon this new discovery. She came slowly around the end of the table, and stood leaning against it, her face clearly revealed in the light of the lamp. For the first time Keith really perceived its beauty, its fresh charm. Could such a she be singer and dancer in a frontier concert hall? And if so, what strange conditions ever drove her into that sort of life?

"Is—Is Fred with you?" she questioned, doubtfully.

"No; he's with another party riding farther west," the man's eyes surveying her with manifest approval. "You are certainly looking fine to-night, my girl. It's difficult to understand how I ever managed to keep away from you so long."

She flushed to the hair, her lips trembling at the open boldness of his tone.

"I—I prefer you would not speak like that," she protested.

"And why not?" with a light laugh. "Come, Christie, such fine airs are a trifle out of place. If I didn't know you were a concert hall artist, I might be more deeply impressed. As it is, I reckon you've heard love words before now."

"Mr. Hawley, I have trusted you as a gentleman. I never came here except on your promise to bring me to my brother," and she stood erect before him. "You have no right to even assume that I am Christie MacLaire."

"Sure not; I don't assume. I have seen that lady too often to be mistaken. Don't try on that sort of thing with me—I don't take to it kindly. Perhaps a kiss might put you in better humor."

He took a step forward, as though proposing to carry out his threat, but the girl stopped him, her eyes burning with indignation.

"How dare you!" she exclaimed passionately. "Please do not call me that!"

"But you said it didn't make any difference what I called you."

"I thought it didn't then, but it does now."

"Oh, I see; we are already on a new footing. Yet I must call you something."

She hesitated just long enough for him to notice it. Either she had no substitute ready at hand, or else doubted the advisability of confiding her real name under present circumstances to one so nearly a stranger.

"You may call me Hope."

"A name certainly of good omen," he returned. "From this moment I shall forget Christie MacLaire, and remember only Miss Hope. All right, Neb; now turn over a chair, and sit your man up against it. He will rest all the easier in that position until his gang arrives."

He thrust his head out of the door, peering cautiously forth into the night, and listening. A single horse, probably the one Hawley had been riding, was tied to a dwarfed cottonwood near the corner of the cabin. Nothing else living was visible.

"I am going to round up our horses, and learn the condition of Hawley's outfit," he announced in a low voice. "I may be gone for fifteen or twenty minutes, and, meanwhile, Miss Hope, get ready for a long ride. Neb, stand here close beside the door, and if any one tries to come in brain him with your gun-stock. I'll rap three times when I return."

He slipped out into the silent night, and crept cautiously around the end of the dark cabin. The distinct change in the girl's attitude of friendliness toward him, her every evident desire that he should think well of her, together with the providential opportunity for escape, had left him full of confidence. The gambler had played blindly into their hands, and Keith was quick enough to accept the advantage. It was a risk to himself, to be sure, thus turning again to the northward, yet the clear duty he owed the girl left such a choice almost imperative. He certainly could not stay

(To be continued.)

CANADIAN PACIFIC LIVE STOCK AND POULTRY SHOW

Ottawa, Jan. 14 to 17, 1913

\$6.30 OTTAWA AND RETURN From Lindsay, Ont.

Ticket's good going Jan. 13th to 16th inclusive. Return Limit Jan. 18th, 1913.

Tickets and full information from T. C. MATCHETT, Town Agent

PEABODYS'
HIGH-GRADE, GUARANTEED OVERALLS ARE NOT ONLY GOOD FOR TEN CENTS A BUTTON AND 25 CENTS A RIP, BUT THE MERCHANT THAT YOU BOUGHT THEM FROM WILL REPLACE THEM IF THEY DO NOT GIVE ENTIRE SATISFACTION WITHIN THIRTY DAYS FROM DATE OF PURCHASE.

PUT THEM TO THE TEST SHOWN HERE
THEY WILL STAND IT—BECAUSE THEY ARE MADE TO WEAR

NOBODY BUYS OVERALLS TO PLAY TRICKS WITH THEM SUCH AS IS SHOWN IN THE PICTURE ABOVE. IN WHICH FOUR MEN EXERTED ALL THEIR STRENGTH IN THE EFFORT TO RIP A PAIR OF PEABODYS' OVERALLS. BUT IF THEY WILL STAND THIS THEY'LL WANT RIP UNDER THE HARDEST KIND OF LEGITIMATE WEAR.

WE ARE THE AGENTS OF **PEABODYS'** GUARANTEED OVERALLS.

For sale in Men's Clothing Department
Dundas & Flavelles Limited

Results of the Local Option Votes

All the results of the local option votes last week are now displayed at the Dominion Alliance offices. The last result to be received was Bath, which failed to give a three-fifths majority, its vote being 44 to 34.

Rev. William Kettlewell has compiled the following comparison of the votes this year and last, where the bylaw was being submitted in license territory. It shows for this year a total of 26 places carried compared with 19 last year. Thirty-nine places gave majorities of less than three-fifths compared with 21 last year. Twelve places gave majorities against compared with 30 last year.

AN UMBRELLA RIB PIERCED HIS SIDE

Picton, Jan. 9.—A sad accident occurred at Picton, on Monday night, January 6th, when Sherman Scott, eldest son of Manley Scott, of Cherry Valley, fell on the slippery sidewalk, and one of the ribs of the umbrella which he was carrying entered his head just above the eye, causing his death in about three hours. Medical attendance was promptly on hand, but nothing could be done to save his life.

Mr. Scott was a very clever young man, and was studying medicine at Toronto university, this being his final year. He is survived by his father, mother and one brother. The funeral was held this afternoon.

MARRIED

ANDERSON—PATTON—At the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Patton, Fenelon, on the evening of Jan. 8, 1913, by the Rev. F. H. Howard, Sarah Alice Patton to Mr. John Wesley Anderson, of Saskatchewan.

GRAHAM—SOMERVILLE — By Rev. D. Balfour, at the Methodist parsonage, 33 St. Paul-st., Lindsay on Jan. 9th, James Herbert Graham, of Verulam, to Ethel Mary Wilson, of Somerville.

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COOK—DOYLE—At the rectory, Fenelon Falls, by Rev. W. H. A. French, on Saturday, Jan. 4th, 1913, Mr. John Joseph Cook to Miss Kathia Marjorie Letitia Doyle, of Peterboro.

Women's Institute Meeting

A meeting of the Wese Ops Women's Institute will be held in Mr. MacKenzie's office on Monday, January 20th, 1913, at 2 p. m. Miss T. Campbell, of Brampton, will be present to address the meeting, the subject to be announced later.

A cordial invitation is extended to the members of the town branch and their friends.

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Disease Destroys Rabbits

In the district of Cavan, Millbrook, and Fraserville, a strange disease is rife among the rabbits. Sportsmen say that nine out of every ten rabbits shot have growths on their bodies resembling abscesses, and consequently only a small percentage are fit for human consumption.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT

FORD TOURING CAR FOR SALE at a bargain. Tires in good condition. 1 spare in cover, windshield, speedometer and top. Engine and body in fine condition. Owner buying a larger machine. A snap for someone. Apply Box. A. F., The Post., Lindsay.

FARM FOR SALE—200 ACRES—Lot 27, con. 5, Ops. Well under drained; 2 1/2 miles north of Lindsay. Good grain and dairy farm. Bank barn 52 by 72, cement floor all thro'; hen house and pig pen; three wells; small hardwood bush; 13 acres summer fallow. Eight roomed house, 1 1/2 story with furnace; young orchard; pasture with access to river. Apply to W. R. Helson, Lindsay P.O. or on the premises.

FARM TO RENT—100 acres, 85 cleared and in good state of cultivation, lot north half of 3, con. 10, Emily, 6 miles from Lindsay, two miles from church, school, post office and two stores. Leading road from Lindsay. Buildings on farm medium. For particulars apply to W. O'Neil, Lindsay, Ont.—wif.

FOR SALE—In the beautiful village of Kirkfield, one frame house with good stone cellar, soft water cistern with pump, and an acre of land, stable for two horses and a cow, 4 hen pens well wired, six beautiful maple shade trees in front with property adjoining worth two thousand dollars. Just the spot for a retired farmer. Three churches, large school and good stores, and a good doctor in village. For price and all particulars, a clear deed with property, apply to H. Lacey, box 35, Kirkfield.

FARM FOR SALE—In the township of Verulam, 241 acres, more or less, on the Peterboro road, well built on, double frame house, frame barn with stone foundation, log barn and stable, two orchards, two wells, well fenced, and stoned, fourteen acres valuable bush. This land runs from the Peterboro road to the lake shore, one mile from school and church, four and one half miles from Boboyegee, suitable for family of two, can be bought for \$7000 on easy terms. For further particulars apply to P. Brick, 131 Queen-st., Lindsay, or Jos. Mehan, Lindsay.

STRAYED

STRAYED—From the premises of the undersigned, one black and white steer, one year old. Any person having this animal in their possession will please notify W. J. REHLL, Omemee.

BERKSHIRE BOAR—The undersigned has for service on lot 21, con. 10, Cartwright, a registered Berkshire Boar. Best in the province, having carried off three first prizes in fall of 1912, Toronto, Lindsay, Peterboro. Owner, F. Wm. Beacock, Nestleton P. O., Ont.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

This is the Month for Clearing Out Odds and Ends of Winter Goods

25 Ladies' good heavy Winter Coats, running in prices up to \$10.00, clearing at..... 4.35

BIG CUT IN FURS

They embrace Mink, Persian Lamb, Blue Wolf, Fisher, Coon, Sable, Fur-lined Coats, etc. The cut in all Furs now in stock will be deep and keen

KID GLOVES

Good values in Ladies' Kid Gloves. The ever famous Ethel, Paris points, gusset fingers, reinforced wrists, in tans, greys, white, navy and black, all sizes, price..... \$1.00

Altoona, Paris points, specially selected skins, gusset fingers, all shades, sizes 5 1/2 to 8, price per pair..... 1.25

English Walking Gloves, an excellent ladies' cape glove, for walking or driving, tans, sizes 5 1/2 to 8. Price...\$1

O'Loughlin & McIntyre
CASH AND ONE PRICE