

are under double strainstrength to live and learn and strength to grow-they must have nourishment-not overloaded stomachs, but concentrated nutriment to aid nature during the growing period.

The wonderful record of Scott's Emulsion as a bodybuilder has been proved for three generations. It strengthens the bones, muscles and sinews; builds the body, creates energy and vigor; prevents and relieves colds and fortifies the lungs.

Millions of delicate and undeveloped children have been made strong, sturdy and hearty with Scott's Emulsion.

Insist on having SCOTT'S. Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ontario 12-68

S. S. SECRETARY WAS REMEMBERED

The members of Long Point Sunday School met at the close of Thursday evening prayer meeting, and presented to Mr. Ross Myers the following address together with a set of brushes, and a beautiful Methodist hymn book. Ross has been Secretary for the S. S. for some time, and intends to sever his connections He will leave early in the New Year for Peterborough where he has decided to enter College.

entation made by Miss Katie Har- the young ladies. Half a dozen Lindgrave.

Long Point, Dec., 19th., 1912. Mr. Ross Myers. Long Point.

Dear Fellow Worker .-We are very sorry indeed to learn intended departure from us, and as members of the Sunday School, we feel that we cannot let you go without endeavouring to express in some measure our appreciation of your life and services.

The high esteem in which you are held in our church has been won by your exemplary character, and unflinching faithfulness to duty.

We are not wholly ignorant of your future plan, and expectations. Permit us to say that we expect you to succeed, and that in all the ancourage ments and successes we shall take a real interest, and in all your difficulties and trials, if these you have, you may be assured of your earnest

As a slight token of the esteem in which you are held we ask you to ac. cept this set of brushes, and hymn book, and we the members of our Sunday School join each and all in a fervent petition to our Heavenly Father, that you may receive from His hand heaven's richest gifts, that you may be kept under the overshadowing wing of Jehovah, and that bye and bye wnen our life work is eamplete the ties that have been sundered here may be resumed where space, and distance are no more, and where past and present are last in one perpetual now.

Signed on behalf of Sunday School Superintendent-Geo. Haygrath. Pastor-Geo. D. Campbell.

> I am Yours Truly Geo. D. Campbell.

CLOSING EXERCIZES OMEMEE HIGH SCHOOL

The closing exercises of Omemee High School for the Xmas term took place at that village last night. A large body of the students and their friends were present and had a thoroughly enjoyable time. A first class program was given by the members of the school. Applause throughout was very profuse, showing the ap-The following address was read by preciation of the audience. During the Miss Florence Greaves, and the pres- evening refreshments were served by say people were among the audience The school reopens January 6th.

> Electric Restorer for Men Phosphonol restores every nerve in the body rim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at ence. Phosphonol will make you a new man. Price \$8 a box, or two for \$5. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharinez Out.

or ale at Higinbotham's store.

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Christmas spirit is in the air, and the joy bells are ringing happiness everywhere.

We want to help you make it a gala time. We have gifts of a practical nature; they always give satisfaction and comfort. In useful goods we suggest for the home some handsome Table Linen, Napery, Centres, Doyies, etc., which will deck your "tabled' hote," and make your dinner as merry as that of the "cratehetts," even ;f you do not roast the savory goose

If you wish something to wear, we can show a thousand and one little adornments for neck and hair, also gloves-kid, leather, silk or wool. A waist of latest style in silk, soft materials or wool. Dresses and dress patterns without number.

Beautiful quality of Furs, in Mink, Persian Lamb, Marmot. Wolf, and others.

Fancy Scarfs, silk and wool, from 50c to \$2.00, Gold handle Umbrellas, Brooches, Ear-rings, fancy purses and many other notions. We have every kind of gifts for men and boys. Come in and have a look before you buy for Father, Son or Brother.

CASH AND ONE PRICE



CHAPTER VI.

The Escape.

It was dark enough for their pu

pose in half an hour, the only glear

of remaining color being the red glov

of the negro's pipe, even the opening in

"Land's Sake, You Doan Mean to

Steal Dem Hosses?"

the iron grating being blotted from

sight. Keith, staring in that direction,

falled to perceive any distant glimmer

of star, and decided the night must be

cloudy, and that time for action had

come. Guided by Neb's pipe bowl,

"Knock out your ashes, and shuffle

In spite of his slenderness, Keith

about lively with your feet, while

purpose. Ripping a strip from

itself so as to afford the necessary

leverage, but even then his entire

tercation began in the other room, the

sound of angry voices and shuffing

feet being plainly audious, it was come

to Keith that they must take the

chance of a noise, and no better 'ime

BIOWLY Into a clear recollection. He

was riding with despatches from Long

street to Stonewall Jackson, and had

been shot through the side. The

first of Jackson's troops he reached

was a brigade of North Carolinians,

commanded by General Waite-Gen-

eral Willis Waite. He had fallen from

his horse at the outposts, was brought

helpless to the General's tent, and an

other sent on with the papers. And

Mrs. Waite had dressed and bandaged

his wound. That was where he had

seen that woman's face before, with

its haunting familiarity. He drew the

locket from beneath his shirt, and

gazed at the countenance revealed,

with new intelligence. There could be

no doubt-it was the face of her who

had cared for him so tenderly in that

tent at Manassas before the fever

came and he had lost consciousness.

And that, then, was Willis Waite ly-

Cimmaron Crossing, and for whose

death he had been arrested. 'Twas a

strange world, and a small one. What

a miserable ending to a life like his-

a division commander of the Army of

Northern Virginia, a Lieutenant-Gov-

ernor of his state. What strange

combination of circumstances could

ever have brought such a man to this

place, and sent him forth across those

Indian-scouted plains? Surely nothing

ordinary. And why should those bor-

der desperadoes have followed,

through sixty miles of desolation, to

at least in the ordinary sense. What

then? And how was "Black Bart" in-

volved? Why should he be sufficient-

ly interested to swear out a warrant

and then assist in his arrest? There

must be something to all this not ap-

parent upon the surface some object,

some purpose shrouded in mystery.

accident of meeting, no theory of com-

Some way, these questions, thus

surging upon him, became a call to

murderers of her husband. It was up

to him alone to accomplish this-no

one else knew what he knew, suspect-

ed what he suspected. And there was

but one way-through escape. To re-

main there in weak surrender to fate

could have but one ending, and that

swift and sudden. He had no doubt

as to "Black Bart's" purpose, or of his

ability to use the "Red-Light" outfit

No mere quarrel, no ordinary feud, no

"Here. Neb. take hold with me, and

than this could be chosen.

weight falled to either start

pry up the board."

he touched the boy on the shoulder.

He lifted his head, every nerve tingling with desperate determination. The low growl of voices was audible through the partition, but there was no other sound. Carson City was still resting, and there would be no crowd nor excitement until much later. Not until nightfall would any attack be attempted; he had six or eight hours yet in which to perfect his plans. He ran his eyes about the room searching for some spot of weakness. It was dark back of the bench, and he turned in that direction. Leaning over, he looked down on the figure of a man curled up, sound asleep on the floor. The fellow's limbs twitched as if in a dream, otherwise he might have deemed him dead, as his face was buried in his arms. A moment Keith hesitated; then he reached down and shook the sleeper, until he aroused sufficiently to look up. It was the face of a coal-black negro. An instant the fellow stared at the man towering over him, his thick lips parted, his eyes full of sudden terror. Then he sat up, with hands held before him as though warding off a

"Fo' de Lawd's sake," he managed to articulate finally, "am dis sho' yo', Massa Jack?"

Keith, to whom all colored people were much alike, laughed at the expression on the negro's face. "I reckon yer guessed the name, all

right, boy. Were you the cook of the Diamond L?" "No, sah, I nebber cooked no di'onds. I'se ol' Neb, sah."

"What?" "Yes, sah, I'se de boy dat libbed wid ol' Missus Caton durin' de wah. I ain't seen yo', Massa Jack, sence de day we buried yo' daddy, ol' Massa Keith. But I knowed yo' de berry minute I woke up. Sho' yo' 'members'

walls offer any better encouragement. Keith lifted himself to the grated window, getting a glimpse of world without, but finding the iron immovable, the screws solidly imbedded in the outside wood. He dropped to the floor, feeling baffled and discour-

"It will have to be the plank back of the bench. Neb." he announced briefly, wiping the perspiration from his face. "Get down there, and work it as loose as you can without making any noise, while I keep my car to the door and listen for any interruption."

They took turns at this labor, discovering a loose nail which gave an opening purchase at the crack, thus enabling the insertion of a small wooden block, and insuring space for a good finger grip when the right time came. A sleepy Mexican brought in their dinner, and set it down on the bench without a word, but on his return with supper, the marshal accempanied him, and remained while they ate, talking to Keith, and staring about the room. Fortunately, the single window was to the west, the last rays of the sun struck the opposite wall, leaving the space behind the bench in deep shadow. Whatever might be the plans of "Black Bart" and his cronies, Keith was soon convinced they were unknown to Hicks, who had evidently been deceived into thinking that this last arrest had created no excitement.

"That's why we picked yer up so early," he explained, genially. "Bart said if we got to yer afore the boys ing in that shallow grave near the weke up they'd never hear nuthin' beut it, an' so thar wouldn't be no row. He didn't even think thar'd ba enny need o' keepin' a special guard ter-night, but I reckon I won't take no such chance as that, an' I'll have couple o' deputies prowlin' 'round fer uck. When Carson does wake up

He left them tobacco and pipes, and went away evidently convinced that he had performed his full duty. The two prisoners, puffing smoke-rings into the air, heard the heavy clang of the fron bar falling into place across the strike him down? It was not robbery, door, and sat looking into one another's faces through the deepening twi light. In the mind of both black and white reposed the same thought. The negro was first to break the silence. "'Pears ter me, Massa Jack, liko

dis yere Bart pusson am mighty anx

ious ter hab no suspicions raised." "Anybody but Hicks would ses that." acknowledged the other, the rings of smoke circling his head, "but | monplace robbery, would account for he hasn't any brains. It was pure the deed, or for the desperate efforts herve that got him the job. Well, this now being made to conceal it. is one time that 'Bart pusson' is going to find an empty coop. We'll get out, Neb, just as soon as it gets dark live, to fight, to unravel their mystery. enough. Hicks isn't likely to put on The memory of that sweet-faced wom his extra guard for an hour yet, and an who had bent above him when the the 'Red Light' bunch won't be fit for fever began its mastery, appealed to business much before midnight. By him now with the opportunity of serv that time we'll be in the sand hills, ice. He might be able to clear this heading south, able to give them a bring to her the truth, save her from run for their money-we'll have despair, and hand over to justice the

norses, too, if we can find them. The negro's eyes shone white. "Fo' de Lawd's sake, Massa," he protested, "dat'd sho' be a hangin' job if ebber dey cotched us."

Keith laughed, knocking out the ashes from his pipe. "With an hour's start that will be

the least of my troubles," he said

quietly.

glanced about at the walls of the room, his eyes grown hard, his teeth "Neb," he said shortly, "I guess that was your outfit all right, but they were not killed by Indians. They were run down by a gang from this town-the same fellows who have put you and me in here. I don't know what they were after-that's to be found out later,-but the fight you put up at the camp spoiled their game for once, and led to your arrest. They failed to get what was wanted in Carson, and so they trailed the party to the Cimmaron Crossing. Then got on their track, and fearing the result, they've landed me also. Now

as desired. The whole plan dus clear-

ly evident, and there would be no de-

lay in execution-all they were wait-

ing for was night, and a lax guard. He

drift, Neb?" The whites of the negro's eyes were very much in evidence, his hands gripping at the bench on which he sat. "Fo' de Lawd, yes, Massa Jack,

they'll get rid of us both as best they

can. These fellows won't want any

trial-that would be liable to give the

whole trick away-but they have got

to put us where we won't talk. There

is an easy way to do this, and that is

by a lynching bee. Do you get my

"Then you are willing to take a

sho' does. I corroborates de whole

chance with me?" "Willin'! Why, Massa Jack, I'se overjoyed: I ain't gwine leave yer no mo'. I'se sho' gwine ter be yo' nigger. What yo' gwine ter do?"

Keith ran his eyes over the walls, "We'll remain here quietly just as long as it is daylight, Neb," he replied finally, "but we'll try every board and every log to discover some way out Just the moment it grows dark enough to slip away wkhout being seen we've got to hit the prairie. Once south of the Arkansas we're safe, but not until then. Have you made any effort to get out?"

The negro came over to him, and bent down.

"I was layin' on a board what I'd worked loose at one end," he whis pered hoarsely, "back ob de bench but I couldn't jerk it out wid'out something ter pry it up wid." "Where is it?" "Right yere, Massa Jack."

It was a heavy twelve-inch plank, part of the flooring, and the second from the side-wall. Keith managed to get a grip next to the black fingers. and the two pressed it up far enough for the white man to run one arm through the opening up to his shoul-

possessed unusual strength, yet no exder and grope about below. ertion on his part served to start the "There's a two-foot space there," he loosened plank sufficiently for their reported, as they let the board settle stlently down into position. "The back part of this building must be set up on bench he managed to pry the hole somewhat larger, arranging the bench piles. I reckon we could pry that plank up with the bench, Neb, but it's liable to make considerable racket. Let's hunt about first for some other spikes, or crack the plank. Some of | weak spot."

> They crept across the floor, testing each separate board, but without discovering a place where they could exert a leverage. The thick works were tightly spiked down. Nor did the scarcely distinguish one another as they drew rein at the edge of the wa ter. To the southward there gleamed a cluster of lights, marking the post tion of the camp of regulars. Keith drove his horse deeper into the stream and headed northward, the negro 101-

lowing like a shadow. There was a ford directly opposite the cantonment, and another, more dangerous, and known to only a few, three miles farther up stream. Keeping well within the water's edge, so as to thus completely obscure their trail, yet not daring to venture deep for fear of striking quicksand, the plainsman set his pony struggling forward, until the dim outline of the bank at his right rendered him confident that they had attained the proper point for crossing. He had been that way only once before, and realized the danger of attempting passage in such darkness, but urgent need drove him forward.

"Follow me just as close as you can, boy," he said sternly, "and keep both your feet out of the stirrups. If your horse goes down hang to his tail, and let him swim out."

There was little enough to guide by, merely a single faint star peering out from a rift of the clouds, but Keith's remembrance was that the ford led straight out to the center of stream, and then veered slightly toward the right. He knew the sand ridge was only used by horsemen, not being wide enough for the safe pass-



"Do You See That Straight Ahead of You?"

age of wagons, but the depth of the HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE water on either side was entirely problematical. He was taking a big chance, yet dare not wait for daylight.

ward, the intelligent animal seeming ly comprehending the situation, and feeling carefully for footing. The actions of the animal gave the rider greater confidence, and he loosened his grip on the rein, leaving the pony's instinct to control. The latter fairly crept forward, testing the sand before resting any weight upon the hoof, the negro's mount following closely. The water was unusually high, and as the advanced it bore down against then in considerable volume; then, as they veered to the right, they were compelled to push directly against its weight in struggling toward shore The men could see nothing but the solid sheet of water rushing down toward them from out the black void and then vanishing below. Once Keith's horse half fell, plunging nose under, yet gaining foothold again be fore the rider had deserted his saddle A dim darkness ahead already re vealed the nearness of the southern bank, when Neb's pony went down suddenly, swept fairly off its legs some fierce eddy in the stream. Keitl heard the negro's guttural cry, an caught a glimpse of him as the two were sent whirling down. The coiled rope of the lariat, grasped in his right hand, was hurled forth like a shot, but came back empty. Not another sound reached him; his own horse went steadily on, feeling his way, until he was nose against the bank, with water merely rippling about his ankles Keith driving feet again into the stir rups headed him down stream, wadin close in toward the shore, leaning for ward over the pommel striving to see through the gloom.

He had no doubt about Neb's pon making land, unless struck by some driftwood, or borne to the center of the stream by the shifting force of the current. But if Neb had failed to re tain his grip he might have been sucked under by the surge of waters. A hundred yards below he found them, dripping and weak from the struggle. yet otherwise unhurt. There were no words spoken, but the black and white hands clasped silently, and then Neb crept back into the saddle, shivering in his wet clothes as the cool night wind swept against him. Keeping close in toward shore, yet far enough mence on 6th of January. Apply, out so that the water would hide their trail, the fugitives toiled steadily up Mr. Daniel O'Neill, King's Wharf P. stream, guided only by the black out | O., Ont. line of the low bank upon their left.

(To be continued.)

The story of a farmer who had occasion to purchase a pipe in one Kingston's stores at a very low price, ten or fifteen cents. is not without its lesson to the bargain hunter. The farmer in question, after completing his purchase, got some tobacco and proceeded to light up for his drive home. Nothing unusual happened till just this side of the Bath Road, when the pipe began to blaze with amazing vigor like a fagot. The farmer managed to prevent further damage being done than the loss of the pipe, which was probagly composed of veneered cedar and easily inflammable.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT

MARM FOR SALE-200 ACRES-Li Lot 27, con. 5, Ops. Well under it kindly advise S. Stinson, Omedrained; 21 miles north of Lindsay. Good grain and dairy farm. Bank barn 52 by 72, cement floor all thro'; STRAYED-From the Fort Ranch, 2 hen house and pig pen; three wells; two year old steers, either marked small hardwood bush; 13 acres sum- | with blue paint on hip or with white mer fallow. Eight roomed house, 11 | metal tag in left ear, with inscripstory with furnace; young orchard; | tion L. & M., Victoria Road, and tripasture with access to river. Apply angular punch hole in right ear. Reto W. R. Helson, Lindsay P.O. or on | ward for recovery. Laidlaw & Mac-

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,

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 village. For price and all particulars, a clear deed with property, ap ply 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 Bobcaygeon, 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. Meehan, Lindsay.

good two story frame house and lot for sale in Cambray, wants to sell Summoning all his nerve and alert at once. Apply to Elias Bowes, Lindness, he urged his horse slowly for say, real estate agent.

Pearl Ring

Is a highly favored Christmas Gift for a lady or young girl. We are show. ing many pretty designs in single 3 and 5 stone rings Prices from \$3.50 to \$30.00.

Also a fine assortment of Diamond Rings at moderate Ask to see our \$25

Wedding Rings

Marriage Licenses 但所但而但而但而但而但而但而但而但可能可能

LOST-On or about Nov. 23rd, a red two-year-old steer, with white stripe on face and two white spots on back. One white spot on left side near shoulder. Finder kindly notify Reid Bros., Reabore.

LOST

WANTED

WANTED - A qualified teacher for S. S. No. 15, Emily, duties to comstating experience to the sec-treas ...

FOUND

FOUND-Sow pig in near dead condition, on the 21st Nov., 1912. Owner can receive same on application to Geo. F. Weldon, N. half lot 21, con. 10, Mariposa, by proving same and discharging expenses.

STRAYED

STRAYED HEIFER-Strayed into William Connelly's ranch lots, 6, 7, 8, and 9 concession 3. Carden, one yearling heifer. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses. William Connelly, Brechin.

STRAYED-From lot 4, con. 5, Emily, latter part of June or first part of July, one red steer, two years old. Any person knowing anything of

Auctioneer

For the Counties of Victoria and Peterboro, Phone No. 449, Lind say. P. O. Address, Lindsay

DATED at Lindsay, this TENTE day of DECEMBER 1912. STEWART & O'CONNOR

Solicitors for the Executors. Thomas Connolly, John O'Reidy and Joseph Primeau,

Taxidermist

Heads, Animals, Birds, Fish, et mounted artistically and permanentsy Heads of Deer, Moose, Caribou, Elk etc., our Specialty.

Heads, Animals, Birds, Fish, Artificial Eyes, Taxidermist supplies. Bird and Flower Guide Books for sale.

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