



# CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS



Our special effort this season in the direction of original novelties and new features has met with most gratifying success, and we shall deem it a privilege to show you a very extensive assortment of Holiday goods that are as new as they are pleasing and appropriate

**We invite your attention to the latest and the best**

Throughout our stock are many choice and desirable gifts from the finest to the most inexpensive yet all grades the best of their kind Remember that we represent all things as they are and regulate the price by the true value of the article.

**We have the newest and choicest in pleasing variety.**

which insures an easy selection of appropriate gifts for o'd or young. We feel confident that the most critical examination of our complete and very appropriate lines of desirable holiday goods will convince you that they are not equalled elsewhere in merit or in price

Look through our beautiful stock and you will be pleased

## WELSMAN'S Jewelry Store

Plain Rings  
Marriage Licenses

### BIG 20 RESTAURANT

TAYLOR & MARTIN, Proprietors

### "Everything to Eat"

Cigars, Cigarettes,  
and Tobaccos

Open 7.30 a.m. to 2 a.m.

### CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Don't you think St. Nicholas has about the right idea of useful as well as ornamental Christmas presents?

- Easy Chairs
- Morris Chairs
- Library Tables
- Book Cases
- Writing Desks
- Pedestals
- Jardinere Stands
- Shirt Waist Boxes
- Cedar Chests
- China Cabinets
- Buffets
- Kitchen Cabinets

Perhaps these suggestions come in just in the nick of time, saving you a lot of worry, and perhaps from an unwise selection.

You are invited to inspect our stock.

### M. E. TANGNEY

Furniture and Picture Framing. 25 Kent-st. E.

### For Sale

Tenders will be received up to December 27th for the purchase of Frame School Building, 40 1/2 St. together with Village Lots, Nos. 3, 4 and 5 East Elgin-st. Tenders for building only or land only will also be considered. Ten per cent of tender price to be paid on acceptance of tender, balance in cash or good security on takiah possession. Highest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Possession given January 5th 1914.  
E. G. LITTLE, Oakwood, Ont

### HAVE YOU

made provision for employment during the Fall and Winter months or do you wish steady remunerative work the year through. Write us and secure our Agent's terms. We offer the best in the business. Pay weekly, free outfit, exclusive territory.  
**OVER 600 ACRES**  
under cultivation. Established over 35 years. A reputation for high grade stock and fair dealing. A salesman can make money selling for us. We want an energetic reliable man for Lindsay and vicinity. For terms write PELHAM NURSERY CO., TORONTO, ONT. N.B.—Free catalogue on request

### Molly McDonald

A TALE of the FRONTIER

By RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Keith of the Border," "My Lady of Doubt," "My Lady of the North," etc., etc.

Illustrations by V. L. BARNES

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"That! Yes, and a thousand times more! I had ambition once, opportunity, even wealth. They were swept away by a man's lie, a woman's perfidy. Out of that wreck, I crawled into the world again a mere thing. I lived simply because I must live, skulking in obscurity, my only inspiration the hope of an honorable death or an opportunity for vengeance. Mine was the life of the ranks in the desert, associating with the lowest scum, in constant contact with savagery. I could not speak to a decent woman, or be a man among men. There was nothing left me but to brood over wrongs, and plot revenge. I became morose, savage, a mere creature of discipline, food for powder. It was no more when I first met you. But with that meeting the chains snapped, the old ambitions of life returned. You were a mere girl from the East; you did not understand, nor care about the snobbery of army life. No, it was not that—you were above it. You trusted me, treated me as a friend, almost as an equal. I loved you then, when we parted on the trail, but I went back to New Mexico to fight fate. It was such a hopeless dream, yet all summer long I rode with memory tugging at my heart. I grew to hate myself, but could never forget you."

She drew nearer, her hand upon his arm, her face uplifted.

"And you thought I did not care?"  
"How could I dream you did?" almost bitterly. "You were gracious, kind—but you were a major's daughter, as far away from me as the stars. I never heard from you; not even a rumor of your whereabouts came to me across the plains. I supposed you had returned East; had passed out of my life forever. Then that night when we rode into Dodge I saw you again—saw you in the yellow lamp light, watching us pass, heard you ask what troops those were, and I knew instantly all my fighting out there in the desert had been vain—that you were forever the one, one woman."

"I remained for that," she confessed softly, her lashes wet.

"At Dodge?"

"Yes, at Dodge. I knew you would come, must come. Some intuition seemed to tell me that we should meet again. Oh, I was so happy the night you came! No one had told me your troop had been ordered in. It was like a dream come true. When I saw you leading your horse across the parade I could hardly refrain from calling out to you before them all. I did not care what they thought—for my soldier had come home from the wars."

"Sweetheart," the deep voice faltering, "may—may I kiss you?"

"Of course you may."

Their lips met, and she clung to him as his arms held her closely. It was like a dream to him, this sudden, unexpected surrender. Perhaps she read this in his eyes.

"Do not misunderstand me," she urged softly. "I do not come to you because of what has happened, because I am alone and helpless. If you had stepped from the ranks that night at Dodge, I would have answered even as I do now."

"You love me?—love me?" he repeated.

"Yes."

Even as he looked down upon her upturned face, there was borne back upon him a realization of their predicament. His eyes swept over the surrounding desolation, the two dead bodies lying motionless in the snow, the stiffening pony, the drear hillside which shut them in. The sight brought him back to consciousness with a shock. Minutes might mean much now. Dupont had disappeared over that ridge to the right, in the direction of Black Kettle's camp. How far away that might be was altogether guess work, yet what would inevitably occur when the fugitive arrived among his friends, and told his story, could be clearly conceived. Even if the man believed Hamlin killed, he would recall to mind the girl, and would return to assure himself as to her fate. Knowing her helplessness, the practical impossibility of her escape alone, a return expedition might not be hurried yet, beyond doubt, this isolated valley would have Indian visitors within a few hours. And when these discovered the truth they would be hot upon a trail where concealment was impossible. The only hope of escape, and that far from brilliant—as he re-

membered the long desert ride from the distant cow camp on the Cimarron—lay in immediate departure. Every moment of delay served to increase their peril. Even beyond the danger of Dupont's report to Black Kettle, this snow-bound valley was not so far away from that chief's camp as to be safe from invasion by young warriors in search of game. All this flashed upon Hamlin's consciousness instantly, even as his heart thrilled to her frank avowal.

"This is so strange I can hardly realize the truth," he said gravely. "But, dear one, we must talk elsewhere, and not here. Life was never before worth so much as it is now, and every instant we waste here may mean capture and death. Come, there are two ponies at the mouth of the valley."

He snatched up the blanket from the ground, and wrapped it about her in such manner as to enable her to walk; stooped over Hughes, loosened the revolver from his stiffened fingers, and then came back to where she waited.

"You can walk? It is not far."  
"Yes, the numbness is all gone."

He was an seriousness now, alert and watchful, the plainsman and the soldier.

"Then come; I'll break trail."

"Where is the Indian village?" she asked, her voice trembling slightly.

"Beyond those bluffs; at least Hughes thought so. We saw their pony herd in the valley below, mere dots against the snow."

Ten minutes later, plowing through the intervening drifts, they came forth to the broad vista of the valley and the two patient ponies standing motionless.

### CHAPTER XXXIII.

Molly's Story.

The two rode steadily, following the trail left by Hamlin and Hughes earlier in the morning. As there had to be continued.

### DR. HOWARD FOGUE

DENTIST  
Office over Higinbotham's Drug Store  
nearly opp. Post Office  
All branches of Dentistry performed,  
Crown and Bridge Work a  
Specialty.

### Leather Goods

AT

### Wholesale Prices

We have purchased a manufacturer's samples of Purses, Pocket Books, Wallets, etc and are putting them on sale at the wholesale price.

### A. HIGINBOTHAM

Druggist - Lindsay  
Nearly opp. the Post Office



## Practical Gifts for Men

### House Comforts

- House Coats.....5.00 to 7.50
- Bath Robes.....5.00 to 10.00
- Lounging Robes.....7.50 to 10.00

### Jewelry

- Scarf Pins.....25c to 1.00
- Cuff Buttons.....25c to 1.00
- Full Dress Sets.....50c to 1.00
- Tie Retainers.....25c to 50c

### For the Head

- Derby Hats.....2.00 to 3.00
- Soft Hats.....50c to 3.00
- Caps with fur band.....50c to 1.50
- Street and Outing Caps.....50c to 1.50

### For the Body

- Suits and Overcoats .....7.00 to 20.00
- For Boys.....3.00 to 10.00

### Comfort and Pleasure

- Holiday Umbrellas .....1.00 to 6.00
- Gloves, street.....50c to 3.00
- Gloves, dress .....75c to 1.50
- Gloves, auto .....1.50 to 3.00
- Fancy vests .....2.50 to 4.00
- Full dress vest .....2.50
- Hose lisle.....25c to 50c
- Hose, silk.....35c to 1.00
- Silk handkerchiefs .....25c to 75c
- Linen Initial handkerchiefs, boxed 25c
- Suspenders in boxes .....25c to 1.50
- Cravats in boxes .....25c to 1.00
- Cravats and Hose Sets.....1.25 to 2.00
- Knitted Mufflers.....50c to 3.00
- Sweaters and Coat Sweaters.....50c to 6.00
- Pyjamas.....1.25 to 2.50
- Shirts—Madras, Flannel .....50c to 3.50

# ED. C. ARMSTRONG