

WAKELY'S A Merry Christmas MANY CUSTOMERS AND FRIENDS A Happy New Year WAKELY'S

THE RUSH IS ON!!

To Sum it up--In Business Days there are Only "3" Three Days Left--No Time to Stand on Ceremony.

Christmas shopping must be done, and for most comfort and best choice we advise early shopping. Bigger, better staff than ever to serve you. Bigger variety of goods to offer you. For the better convenience of our many friends and customers who cannot shop during the day, this store will be open to ten o'clock Monday evening, December 24th.

Table listing various goods and prices: Martin Stoles, White Thibet Sets, American Sable, Mink Stoles, Men's Fur Collars, Doll Sets, China Autos, China Statues, China Vases, Fruit Dishes, Ladies' Belts, Fancy Collars, Handkerchiefs, Ladies' Tea Sets, Umbrellas, Cushion Tops, Sweaters, Neckwear, Ladies' Parasols, Pin Cushions, Suspenders, Ladies' Coats, Wrist Bags, Mufflers, Silk Waists.

Open Saturday and Monday Evenings. FREE-GIFT BOXES WITH EVERY PURCHASE. J. W. WAKELY, Lindsay. Phone 247. Opp. Post Office.

IN THE POET'S CORNER.

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING. Don't go shopping yet awhile, Wait a bit, Time ain't here yet, by a mile; Wait a bit, Wait and go another day; Christmas is yet weeks away; Wait, and join the frenzied lay; Wait a bit.

A THOUGHT. My heart was heavy, for its trust had been Abused, its kindness answered with foul wrong; So turning gloomily from my fellow-men, One summer Sabbath day I strolled among The green mounds of the village burial place; Where, pondering how all human love and hate, Find one sad level; and how, soon or late, Wronged or wrongdoer, each with meekened face, And cold hands folded of our common grave, Whither all footsteps tend, whence none depart; Awe'd for myself, and pitying my race, Our common sorrow like a mighty wave Swept all my pride away, and trembling I forgave--J. G. Whittier.

WINTER. O, winter is ever deceiving, One day she is winsome and glad, The next with frowns unrelenting She comes with icicles clad. The smiles on her face are no index Of the cold which her bosom contains; The snow may be bright in the sunshine, But the hoar-frost of winter remains. The young and the ardent may love her, May melt the cold chill of her heart, So I will resign in their favor, And flee from her wintry dart.

To the South I will hie me away, Where the palms and the sunshine are ever, Where the breezes are balmy and And the chill winds of winter come never. --Robert Stark.

A Man's Christmas



What most men want for Christmas is something that they can wear. House Coats, Bath Robes, Rain Coats, Neckwear, Gloves, or any of the numerous articles that you can select so well from our Haberdashery Department.

An Overcoat or Suit would make an Admirable Christmas Gift

Bring in your measurements, and if the garments do not fit we'll cheerfully make any changes after Christmas.

Come to a Man's Store for a Man's Christmas

STAR CLOTHING STORE Two Doors East of Benson House. Lindsay.

THE WINTER TERM AT THE Peterborough Business College Begins Wed., January 2nd, 1907

A very large number of applications for admission at the beginning of the term have been received, and it is advisable that all who purpose attending should enter as near the commencement of the term as possible.

You Cannot Make a Better Investment. For particulars, address WM. PRINGLE, Principal.

IN A GERMAN HOSPITAL. CLOSE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Where the Christmas Angel Visits Suffering Children. In one of the German hospitals of our country is observed a custom quite in accordance with the beautiful sentiment the Germans weave about Christmas.

Christmas belongs to the children--everybody knows that--but it belongs to them in a deeper, more beautiful sense than "everybody" knows. One is reminded of it, however, if he witnesses such a scene as is portrayed in this hospital on Christmas eve. One of the nurses dresses in a long, soft flowing robe of white, bearing in her hand a snow-bough covered with snow. The snow is cotton sprinkled with diamond dust. This is the Christmas angel.

The children are told of the gentle visitor and wait in their little cot. When darkness is outside they hear the strains of sweet music in the distance. The nurses are singing Christmas carols, and the sounds come through open doors. Then the Christmas angel comes. She goes to each little cot, bending over each little form to listen to the whispered secrets. Each one tells her what he wants on Christmas day. Then, with a tender word, she passes out, and to the sound of the carols they all fall asleep--those who can slip away from pain.

When the day dawns all the children are carried into the kindergarten. Some are carried, some are rolled, and some can walk. Sure enough, each finds there what he asks for--drums and dolls and trumpets and books. On a long, low table is a plate for each one, filled with candies and queer little German cakes. On one wall is a tableau of the Nativity made of small wax figures, and a painting on the wall completes the perspective of hills and shepherds and the guiding star. Hanging from the wall in the center of the ward is a large hoop covered with laurel. At intervals around it are set lighted candles. It is suspended from the ceiling by four wide ribbons.

In the fever ward, where the contagious diseases are cared for, the little patients of course cannot leave, but they have their Christmas too. Two large, fine spruce trees stand in each end of the ward, brilliantly illuminated by tiny, many colored electric lights. --Philadelphia North American.

Can't Move Trains. Grand Forks, N. D., Dec. 17.--It is said that between Grand Forks and Minot, on the Great Northern Railway, there are eleven freight trains, which cannot be moved on account of the heavy snow or the shortage of coal, or both.

On Account of the Prevailing Blizzard, not all towns in North Dakota are without fuel. But when coal or wood is wanting, the situation is critical.

IMPORTANT NEWS OF THE DISTRICT

Put in interesting form by the Bright Correspondents of The Post at the Various Centres.

OAKWOOD. (Special to The Post.) The Oakwood Methodist Sunday school will hold their annual Christmas tree and entertainment Christmas eve, Dec. 24th. This year's program promises to be the best yet. Come one and all.

SEENARM. (From Our Own Correspondent.) Christmas tree and concert will be held in Palestine school on Friday evening, December 21st, commencing at 8 o'clock. Admission 10 and 20 cents.

PLEASANT POINT. (From Our Own Correspondent.) We are having wintry weather at present and plenty of snow to make sleighing.

DRESSWELL. (From Our Own Correspondent.) Mr. Geo Steele and family, who have been residents of our village for almost a year, is about to remove to Manila. During their short stay among us they have made many warm friends who wish them every success in their new home.

WOODVILLE. (From Our Own Correspondent.) Mr. Douglas McGilivray paid a visit to friends in New Fair, Buffalo and New York, also Pennsylvania and the oil springs at Rock City.

BOBCAYGEON. The shipping of stock goes on regularly from the station here every week. The railway has proven a great outlet for the people from North Harvey, and as soon as the ice is good on Pigeon lake a good amount of stock will come from South Harvey.

Mr. Roland Thurston had his hand badly lacerated in his turnip pulper last week. The pulper is driven by a windmill, and while he was clearing away the pulped turnips with his right hand the back of it came in contact with the chisel shaped blades of a number of stitches to bring the sides of the wound together.

The evangelistic services are being conducted by the Rev. Walter Russell every night except Saturday, in the Methodist church, and next week they will be in the Presbyterian church. The meetings are being well attended, and will no doubt result in much good.

The rink is in full swing now and between Mr. Dickson and Mr. Walker they seem to have got the ice in good condition. Municipal elections for the township are becoming the topic these days. Three candidates are said to be aspiring for the position of reeve, and only one is going to be elected.

People are filling up their woodsheds during the fine sleighing. Mrs. Anna McGilivray, of Kirkfield, is spending her holidays with Miss Sarah McGilivray, of Balsover. Miss Annie Silverton has returned home to Balsover, after spending a few weeks with friends in Toronto.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. Peter Campbell is keeping very well, there was quite an enjoyable evening spent at the home of Mr. William Posters on Monday evening. Mr. George Silverton spent Sunday with friends in Balsover.

We are pleased to hear that Miss Lottie Dalglish is some better after a few months' illness. The ladies of the Sunday school spent Tuesday in Beaverton selecting presents for the Sunday school scholars.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. Bishop is erecting a new house on his farm lately purchased from Mr. McDill, Beaverton. Mr. Douglas McGilivray paid a visit to friends in New Fair, Buffalo and New York, also Pennsylvania and the oil springs at Rock City.

phone Co., were in town on Tuesday last installing a phone in Dr. Byer's office. Miss Barbara Anderson and Mrs. Charles Anderson have been visiting friends at Victoria Road.

Mrs. Angus and Miss Mabel May, of Cannington, spent Tuesday evening in town. Mr. Ed. Dobson and Mr. Stewart Brandon, of Cannington, are busy installing electric lights in the station.

Our carter, Mr. Hec. Grant, wears a smile these days, as a young daughter has come to stay at his home. Mr. John Campbell spent Sunday under the parental roof.

Mr. Mat. Stoddard paid Toronto friends a flying visit last week. Mr. Fred Gibbs, of the Standard Bank, spent Sunday in Cannington. Mr. Andy Jewell, the employee of Mr. Wm. Tretheway, is laid off work on account of sickness.

Mr. C. E. Weeks spent Wednesday in Lindsay on business. We are glad to hear of the recovery of Mrs. W. Ford, who has been under the doctor's care, with rheumatism.

Mr. Leslie Love, who has been working at Lela during the summer months, returned last Friday. In great variety at Higginbotham's Drug Store.--w2.

Love a La Mode. The Magazine Heroine sighed as she put her hand on the shoulder of the Magazine Hero. "Billy," she said, "where did you get that hat?"

He smiled. "Turn over to page 116 of the advertising section, and you will see. The finest hat for the money in the world, and yours?"

"At Madame Ricou's, the milliner's. Her ad. is on page 41, front section." He gazed at her a moment in speechless admiration, at her faultless shirtwaist (notice of sale was given in these columns last month), (25). For, dearest, have we not both of us been tried and tested by the public long enough to be warranted?" --December Delineator.

WOODVILLE. Mr. Pascoe Shier and Mr. A. Renic, of Wilfred, were in town on Sunday last. The snow fall of last week enabled the farmers to bring out their grain and wood on the sleighs, which sounds far better than the old wagon.

Our carriage maker, Mr. Broad, met with an accident on Monday last by cutting his hand. We hope for his quick recovery so that he will be able to attend to business again in the same old way.

Mr. Geo. Campbell, who recently went to the West, says that he likes it fine and that there is no country like the western provinces. Mr. A. D. Carmichael, who has recently returned from the West, is in the real estate business. People who want to take up land in the West now have a chance to find out particulars.

Mr. J. W. Smith was in Cannington on business on Friday of last week. Mrs. Gus Prouse spent Friday and Saturday of last week in Oakwood. The employees of the Bell Tele-

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Watson.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Watson.