

The Canadian Post
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING
OFFICE—LINDSAY STREET, LINDSAY, C.W.
And contains Notices of the Political, Social, and
Moral Questions of the day; Agricultural and
Commercial Notices; an Epitome of the General
and Local News of the week, together with care-
fully selected Miscellaneous.
In remitting money, or desiring a change of
address, subscribers should send to the Post-
office of the Post-office where they have been re-
ceiving the paper. Many correspondents kindly
give the name of the Township in which they re-
side, forgetting to state the Post-office, thus causing
trouble and loss of time. Letters containing
money, if paid and registered, will be at our risk.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
\$1.00 in advance; \$2.00 if paid within the year;
\$3.00 if paid quarterly.
G. CRICKSHANK & CO.,
Publishers and Proprietors.
Office "Canadian Post,"
Lindsay, C.W.

2248
The Canadian Post.
A LITERARY, POLITICAL, EDUCATIONAL, AND FAMILY JOURNAL.
Vol. IV.—Whole No. 1621. LINDSAY, C.W., THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1862. Terms: 1.50, in Advance.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
Ten lines and under, 75 Cents.
Above Ten lines, first insertion, per line, 8 " "
Each subsequent insertion 3 " "
Professional and Business Cards, six lines
and under, \$5 per annum; \$3 for Six Months.
From Six to Ten lines, \$8 per annum.
Merchants and others can contract for a certain
space, with the privilege of having new matter
inserted at the end of every 3 Months, on favorable
Terms.
Displayed advertisements are measured by a
scale of solid Minton, and charged accordingly.
Advertisements sent without written in-
structions inserted until forbid, and charged for
full time.
No casual advertisements inserted unless
paid in advance. Merchants will be expected
to pay quarterly.
Orders or discontinuing advertisements
must be in writing, otherwise the Publishers will
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Factory.
DEPERMABLE.

The pure, the bright, the beautiful
That stirred our hearts in youth;
The fountain of love and truth;
The language of our common lot,
The spirit's yearning cry—
The strings of our better hope—
These things can never die.
The timid hand stretched forth to aid
A brother in his need;
The kindly word in grief's dark hour
That proved the friend indeed;
The plea for mercy softly breathed
When justice thunders high;
The sorrow of a contrite heart—
These things shall never die.
The memory of a clasping hand,
The pressure of a kiss,
And all the trifles sweet and frail
That make up love's first bliss;
If with a firm, unchanging faith,
And holy trust and high,
These things have clasped, those lips have met,
These things shall never die.
The creed and the better word
That sounded as it fell;
The chilling word of sympathy
We feel, but never tell;
The hard repulse that chills the heart,
Whose hopes were bounding high,
In an unending rest—
These things shall never die.
Let nothing pass, for every hand
Must find some work to do;
Love not a chance to waken love,
Be firm and just and true;
So shall a light that cannot fade
Beam on thee from on high,
And angel voices say to thee—
These things shall never die.

THE SCULPTOR'S REVENGE.

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They knew but little—but their love was great.
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last embrace—slowly, and with bleeding hearts
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Three months afterwards a letter reached
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Sept. 8, 1861. 114-1f

Business Cards.
BEAVERTON.

GIBSON & BURNEL, Provincial Land
Surveyors, Draughtsmen, Land Agents, Con-
veyancers, &c., Plans and Specifications drawn up
and other lands valued. Valuable lands for
sale in adjoining townships.
GEO. GIBSON, P. BURNEL,
Woodville, Beaver-ton. 134-1f
CHARLES ROBINSON, Clerk of the Peace,
Justice of the Peace for the County of Ontario,
Commissioner in R.R., Conveyancer, Lessor of Marriages,
Licenses. 1-1f
C. BLACKETT ROBINSON, Agent for
the Canada Land Credit Company, Office
—Victoria Street, Beaver-ton. 1-1f
ANGUS RAY, General Agent, Conveyancer,
Licenses of Marriage Licenses, and Town-
ship Clerk, 125, G. St. 18-1f
JOHN MCKAY, Blacksmith, Argyle, Eldon,
All orders promptly executed. Horse-shoeing
carefully done. Charges reasonable. 3-2f
Removal—Argyle Hotel.
DONALD MCKINNON begs to inform his
customers and the public generally,
that he has now removed from his old stand to
the opposite side of the street, where he intends,
by renewed exertions, to merit a continuance of the
patronage which he has so long experienced in his
capacity of Lincolncoper.
The best brand of liquors and an attentive host-
ler are always on hand. DONALD MCKINNON.
Argyle, Jan. 14, 1862. 133-1f

THE SCULPTOR'S REVENGE.

THE SCULPTOR'S REVENGE. HIS HAREN.—
In the House of Commons the other day Mr.
Maguire said it was announced that the present
Sultan had dismissed certain employes
who had been in the service of his brother,
and that he had likewise discharged a number
of the unhappy women who formed the harem
of the late potentate of the Turkish empire.
It was a fact that he had effected the latter re-
form; but it was now asserted, having done
so, he sent agents into Georgia, and called
some of the fairest flowers to be found in the
mountains and plains that had been so long
famous for supplying the harems of Sultans.
He believed it might now be asserted that the
harem of the present ruler of Turkey was con-
sisted as well, as with little regard to cost
as that of any of his illustrious predecessors.

A MORMON STORY—A SAD AND TRUE HISTORY.

Two years ago, along the flowery banks of
a little rivulet that ran laughingly through one
of the valleys of old Wales, a maiden and her
lover walked. Both were young—and one
was beautiful—and both were sad. It was a
farewell meeting. The lovers had met to ex-
change vows anew and then to part—he to
embark as a sailor upon a vessel bound for
America; she to remain at home, patiently
counting the long months that would elapse
before they could meet again. These lovers
were rude, ignorant and superstitious peasants.
They knew but little—but their love was great.
Fondly they pledged each other their eternal
trou—lingeringly they held each other in a
last embrace—slowly, and with bleeding hearts
and swarming eyes they parted.
Three months afterwards a letter reached
the home of the young girl from the captain
of the ship in which her lover had sailed. He
had been drowned—and in his chest were found
some papers that enabled his captain to inform
her of the fate that had befallen him who
alone had made earth happy for her.

THE FASCINATIONS OF JOURNALISM.

The Dundee Advertiser has some spicy re-
marks on an article in the "Cornhill Maga-
zine" upon journalism. It appears that the
writer in the "Cornhill" says that "a paper
must pay or stop," whereupon the Advertiser
says: "Nothing can will be more erroneous
than such a proposition. Newspapers that
don't pay, and some that never have paid since
the day of their birth, do not 'stop.'" There
is no business which possesses such a fatal
fascination as that of the proprietor of a journal.
Political influence, for the gratification of
sectarian pugnacity, for the purpose of airing
a pet croquet, for the supposed interest of a
party, or for purposes of personal resentment, men
will put money into newspapers, and will after-
wards, as the phrase goes "throw good money
after bad," because their pride, their influence,
and their daily lessening hopes of ultimate
profit are embarked in the venture. In
ordinary business no man will deliberately in-
vest capital while he knows that the chances of
profit are all against him; but in the newspaper
business, people are to be found who enter
it calculating on loss, willing to lose, and only
amoyed to find that the losses are much
heavier than they anticipated. Besides; it does
not follow that a losing journal need stop even
when the partners are weary of losing. It can,
while vaunting its circulation and bragging of
its prosperity, make an arrangement with its
creditors as any other unfortunate might do, and,
providing no one creditor is cruel, may take a
new lease of existence before the sand of life
has quite run out. It may indeed be as this
essayist suggests, that
"The times have not the thing would die,
And there an end."
But it is not so now.

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