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AT THE OFFICE, ... WILSON'S BLOCK, KENT 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 carefully selected Miscellany. In remitting money, or desiring a change of address, Substribers should not neglect to give the name of the Post-office where they have been receiving the paper. Many correspondents simply give the name of the Township in which they reside. 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.

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W. BROWN, MERCHANT TAILOR, &c., BEGS RE-Lindsay and surrounding country that he has commenced the above business in all its branches in Doheny's block, WilliamSt., where he hopes by first-class workmanship, and strict attention to business, to merit a share of patronage and support. Lindsay August 18, 1864.

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J ANDERSON, CABINETMAKER and to small Barn and Stable thereon; there is always a good supply of spring water on the lot. Time will be given for the greater part of the purchase money.

Title indisputable. For particulars and to treat, apply on the premises to the Proprietor,

patronage.

J. A. keeps a Hearse, and trusts by moderate charges and strict attention to merit a share of

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# Janadian

# LITERARY, POLITICAL, EDUCATIONAL, AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

Vol. VI.-Whole No 303

LINDSAY, C.W., FRIDAY, JUNE 23, 1865.

## Dr. MASON,

ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS, OF LONDON, ENGLAND, Licentiate in Midwifery of the Royal

etc., etc., etc. Gold Medalist in Surgery, Midwifery, and Medicine, formerly Surgeon in Her Majesty's Service in the Crimea during the Russian War, Office-Lindsay St., two doors North of

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KENT STREET, LINDSAY.

Good stable and shed attached, and an atten tive ostler always in attendance.

Free Omnibus to and from the Cars and Boats BOARD ONE DOLLAR PER DAY.

Lindsay, March 10, 1863. BOTTTON'S HOTELS

(LATE JEWETT'S.) WM. BOYNTON begs to inform the inhabitants of the County of Victoria and surrounding Counties, that he has opened the Hotel on William Street, lately occupied by Jewett, and as he has had it fitted and furnished in first style, visitors will find every convenience. Wines, Liquors and Cigars of the best

An attentive ostler always in attendance. Lindsay, Dec. 16, 1864.

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ROBERT BRODIE, Proprietor THIS favorite flotel having been lately com-pletely renovated, affords the best of ac-commodation for travellers and the public generally. Under present management no efforts will be spared that will conduce to the comfort of guests. The best of Liquors and Cigars.

#### Revere House, BEAVERTON.

The subscriber begs to announce that he has leased the above hotel, which has been furnished and fitted up throughout in the best of style None but the choicest Liquors and Cigars will be kept in the bar, and his table will be furnished with all the delicacies of the season. Careful and obliging Ostlers always in

attendance. WM. PARKIN, Proprietor. Beaverton, Jan. 6th, 1865.

ONTARIO Dining Hall and Restaurant, CHURCH STREET. (opposite St. James! Cathedral,

OTTOMORIGH Dinners from Half half-past twelve to three Lunches, Suppers, &c., at all hours. Wines, Liquors, &c., of the best brands.

JOHN SMITH, Proprietor, Late Albion Hotel.

Toronto, May, 1864. STEELE'S HOTEL,

(Late Doheny's) Corner of Kent and William Streets, Lindsay. JOHN STEELE, Proprietor.

AVING leased the above well-known central Hotel for a term of years, and having thoroughly refitted and refurnished the same, the proprietor will be glad to have a call fron, the travelling public. The Bar is furnished with the best wines, liquors and cigars: Plenty of shed room and extensive stabling under the charge of good Hostlers.

#### H. MURRAY,

THOP opposite the Market, Kent Street, Lind-Say, where he is prepared to make up Garments in the latest style and at very reasonable charges. Cutting done cheap and on the short-January, 1865.

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TIONEER, Land,

House and Commission Agent. Residence:—
Kent Street, Lindsay.
C. W. Drders left at the Office of the Canadian

Post will receive prompt attention. Lindsay, July 13th. 1864.

#### Furniture Warehouse!

Down with High Prices!! The subscriber begs to inform the inhabitants of Lindsay and surrounding country that he WM MARGACH, Land Agent ; also Timber has lately opened out a large and varied stock Agent for the Canada Company for the of Chairs, Bed Steads, Bureaus, Dressing and other stands, Looking Glasses, &c., all of have heretofore been asked in Lindsay.

Chairs and Sofus in Hair Cloth. Funerals Furnished. Jobbing will re-

receive prompt attention. Opposite Crown Land Office Lindsay, February, 1865.

TAMES WINTERS, House, Sign and Orna mental Painter, Glazier, Paper Hanger and White-washer. All orders carefully filled on moderate terms. Shop on Will iamtreet. Lindsay, 6th April, 1865.

239-tf concession of Mariposa, containing 100 acres, of which about 70 acres are cleared and under cultivation; it is well fenced, has a good log and also a Frame Dwelling house, and a small Barn and Stable thereon; there is al-

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THE Steamer EMILY MAY leaves Bell
Ewart every lawful day on the arrival of the Mail Train from Toronto, and calls at Beaverton every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 3 o'clock, p.m., and every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 12 o'clock, noon, returning to Bell Ewart in time to connect with the evening train for Toronto or Collingwood.
The Emily May calls daily at Jackson's

What dost then where, murmuring Shell?

Child of the fath mless dark sea,
Thou canst great Gean's secrets tell;
Oh then proclain thy lore to me!

Teach me the lang age of thy tone;
What would the old, still lips reveal?
All the dread myselies thou hast known,
Oh not forever the conceal!
What dost then whisper, murmuring Shell?
What dost then whisper, murmuring Shell? The Emily May calls daily at Jackson's Point, Atherley, Orillia, and other places, where she usually stops. At Orillia, passengers can take the steamer Fairy for the Muskoka settlement, and the Severn River.

Fares moderate. Meals and refreshments on ISAAC MAY, Master. May 5th, 1865.

Money to Loan.

Money advar Land and RATES 13 I am also Agent f noney at 8 per cent on I Apply, (if by letter, pr ON MORTGAGE FOR FIVE YEARS,
ON MORTGAGE FOR FIVE YEARS,
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LAND Advanced to, and Deed taken out of the Crown
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LATES OF INTEREST—8 PER CENT
PER ANNUM.

1 I am also Agent for an English Company, who let
oney at 8 per cent on Farm Property.
Apply, (if by letter, prepaid) to
M. G. RORSON ×

MONEY

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INSURANCE COMPANY. nvested Funds, -- \$15,000,000

Daily Income of the Company, \$12,000. The Fire Premiums received by this Com-

pany during the year 1863 exceed those of any other Company in Great Britain by £200,000 Sterli g. Insurances on every description of property effected at the lowest remunerative rates.

Losses paid immediately on proof. JAMES HEAP, Agent for Lindsay.

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THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR SALE at prices varying from \$2 to \$3 per acre, the following lands

In Somerville-Lot 4, in 9th Con. 200 acres. 4 in 10th Con. 200 " 5 in 10th Con. 200 " " 6 in 10th Con. 2 00 " " 16 in 7th Con. 1 26 " " 18 in 3rd Con. 200

On Gull River, " 28 North-west Bay "- 17 Stock will be taken as part payment. For further particulars apply (if by letter

post paid) to G. J. F. PEARCE,

Richmond Hill P. O Richmondhill, May 11, 1864.

#### Money to Loan.

THE UNDERSIGNED IS PREPARED to lend money (belonging to private individuals) IN SUMS OF 200 DOLLARS

And upwards, from three to five years, Rate of Interest, 8 per cent per Annum.

The money can be had immediately, on production of satisfactory title. Insurance, Fire and Life, effected at moderate rates. Also, 30,000 Acres of Valuable Land

I CENSED AUC- ticulars apply (if by letter, pre-paid) to S. J. HOLDON, Epsom, Reach. Epsom, July 6, 1864.

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The following valuable

is offered for sale on very advantageous terms The South half of lot number twenty-two in the eighth concession of the

TOWNSHIP OF BROCK. An excellent farm of 100 acres more or less, the quire."
greater part of which is under good cultivation. Laure which he will sell at much lower rates than have heretofore been asked in Lindsay.

There is a frame dwelling house with stone cellar and kitchen attached, all in good repair. For further and full particulars apply to the Commissioners Trust and Loan Company of

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Pipes.
Cigars of the best Brand.

MONEY TO LOAN AT 8 PER CENT.

Call at Cadwell's!

Lindsay, 20th October, 1664.

FOR particulars apply to LACOURSE & DORMER, Lindsay, Jan 21, 1864

#### Selections. Literat

WHY DOST U WHISPER, MUR-G SHELL.

Bear'st thou unto some heart bereaved,
A message, that from parting breath
Thy apt and ready form received,
Ere beauty found her bridegroom Death?
Or didst thou leave the wide domain,

And thy bright home in coral cave, To echo man's shrill cry of pain,

Ere life was vanquished by the wave?

What dost thou whisper, murmuring Shell?

Wouldst thou dread Ocean's secrets tell?

#### BEHIND THE SCENES.

" Four o'clock, and no Ellen yet! What can detain her so-she that is usually more punctual than the clock itself?" It was scarcely a room in which Laura Avery was sitting-rather a magnificent bay window with draperies of embroidered lace. "Poor Fillen," she murmured, "differently our lots have been ordered in this world

Her parents died-their wealth irretrievably and Laura sighed again, just as the clock's liquid voice chimed the half hour.

Sight liquid voice chimed the half hour. "She doesn't come," soliloquized the puz zled little damsel. "There's something the cesses. Mrs. Richley looked up as the ser- inn: Shenstone had the warmest welcome matter. Perhaps she is sick -oh, yes, she vant ushered in the new comer.

must be sick! I'll send James to inquireno I'll go myself. Before the sentence was out of her lips she was up in her own room adjusting a soft gray shawl over her black silk dress and tying the strings of a quiet little brown velvet Richley." bonnet, whose one crimson rose among its trimmings of emerald moss was not unlike

he bloom of her own cheek. "I don't think it is going to snow," pondered, looking at the gray, threatening sky, as she drew on her perfec ly-fitting kid gloves. "At any rate, I shall walk very

As she came through the softly carpeted restibule a servant approached her. " A note, Miss Laura. It came five mi-

nutes ago." Ah! the rose was several shades in the retulently, addressing the young man in background now, as Laura Avery broke open the Turkish dressing-gown and elabourately DEATH OF THE CHAMPION OF ENGthe scented seal, and glanced over the deli-cate cream-coloured sheet, with a bright be." I told you just how it would half-suppressed smile dimpling the corners "What the deuce is the matter now?" of her mouth. Yet the note was a very sim- snappishly asked Florian, for the first time

ple one, after all :-My DEAR MISS AVERY :- May I promise self the pleasure of accompanying you to hear the new opera to-night? Unless I receive a message to forbid me, I will call for you at just when you have drained me of my last half-past seven. Your most devoted

FLORIAN RICHLEY. Laura instinctively slipped the note into said Mr. Florian, without taking the trouble to move his head. on the wall should eatch sight of the elegant gloomy street, with eyes that saw the murky want it to-night." atmosphere through a radiant glow of cou-

leur de rose. Meantime, the gray October light was fading away from a dreary room on the third floor of a house situated on one of those side self stupid again," fretted Mrs. Richley. hand to hand, with the grim assailant want. and poverty-stricken aspect of the little apartin such a manner that you could see the cost- to help to make my fortune. It shall take

nothing more important than a hard-working in the air. She won't have you. but poorly-paid-dress-maker. with her white cheek pressed close against the pillow, and her slender figure partially the money with interest out of my lady's covered with a coarse plaided scarlet shawl, bag of shiners."

while the occasional involuntary contraction of her forehead bore witness to the pain she habits? Oh, Florian, they will be the ruin was meekly suffering.

outside, and a knock came gently to the panels of the door. ing away the tears. "Laura, is it possible girl who was standing in the dusky shadows Of the last sad waking thought are born visi-

that it is you, dear?" "Yes, it is myself, and none other, Nell! for sale on favorable terms. For further par- I could not imagine why you did not come and fit on that dress as you had appointed; but I know the reason now. Nelly, you are sick. Why did you not send for me?"

Ellen tried to smile.
"I am not very sick, Laura; at least I have not suffered much pain until to-night, wine-no Laura, do not draw your purse,' Don't look so hurt and grieved, dearest. You Mrs Richley with astonishment. know how sensitive I cannot help being on some points. It is only for a little while. When I am well enough to take that dress home and receive the money for it, I shall be enabled to purchase whatever I may re-

Laura Avery knelt down at her friend's bedside, with soft, pleading eyes. " Dear Ellen, you will not refuse cept a temporary loan from me." Ellen shook her head with a grave smile.

"I can wait, Laura." Laura looked from the dress to Ellen with face of pained perplexity. Suddenly a it in the hands of the imperative beauty, bright inspiration seemed to strike her.
"Let me take this dress home, Ellen!" she exclaimed. "The walk will be just what I need, and I can call at Dubour's on trieve his lost fortune, even in the moment the way back and order the wine for you. of sore defeat and discomfiture.

"What a selfish little creature I am," she mused. "Poor Nelly needs the money so much, and can not go for it herself, and it isn't at all likely that I shall see Florian. I will go—there is an end of it."

Ellen, earnestly.

Laura stooped to kiss her friend's pale cheek, inwardly reflecting how much she had to thank for Ellen's indisposition.

will go-there is an end of it." arm and a blue veil drawn close over the ever knew the precise manner in which the brown velvet bonnet. "She owes me three contemplated match between Florian Richdollars for this dress, and there are seven ley and Laura Avery was broken off. dollars on the old account that she has never | There are some things that bring their

said Laura gaily, as she disappeared, while the step that would have precipitated her to poor Ellen it seemed as if the sunshine into a lifetime of misery.

beautiful friend. It was nearly dusk when Miss Avery. summoning up all her resolution, ascended the brown stone steps of the Richley mansion and rang the bell.

"Is Mrs. Richley at home?" "What's your business with Mrs. Richley ?" asked the servant, suspiciously eyeing the little basket that she carried. Laura bit her lip. This manner from servants was entirely new experience to her, yet how often must poor Ellen have endured it. "I have called to bring home a dress that

was finished for her," she said in a tone of quiet dignity. "Oh-ah-yes, well, I s'pose you'd best

walk in." The servant conducted her up stairs to a sort of sitting room, or boudoir, where Mrs. Richley, a portly dame of about fifty years, dressed in crimson silk, was sitting in her lost and she too proud to accept a cent that easy chair in front of a glowing fire. Laura heaved when the parting horn blew and the on a velvet sofa in one of the window re-

"Well, young woman, what do you want?" Laura's cheek tinged at the tone of coarse insolence in which she was addressed, but she commanded herself to reply meekly: "I have brought home your dress, Mrs.

"Where is Miss Waymall "?" "She is ill."

"Very well, lay down the dress; it is all But Laura stood her ground valiantly. "Miss Waymall would like the money

to-night, madam-seven dollars on the old count and three for this dress. "It is not convenient to-night." "But, Mrs. Richley, Miss Waymall is ill and needs the money," persisted Laura.
"There, Florian," said Mrs. Richley,

condescending to evince any interest in what

was going on. cent." "Let 'em clamor then, that's my advice,

"Just give me back that ten dollar bil chirography, and pursued her way down the Florian," urged his mother :-- "You can't "But I do want it, it happens," said Florian; coolly.

streets where decent respectability strives, "Its too bad, getting my money away from me just to indulge in those horrid habits! Singularly out of keeping with the shabby Why don't you earn money for yourself?" "Easy, mamma, easy," said the dutiful ment was a newly finished dress of lustrous son, lazily dragging himself to a sitting pospurple silk, bright as the dyes of Tyre, that ture. "Don't lose your temper, for it isn't ay folded on the table beside the window worth while. This ten-dollar bill is going

"You are just going to fritter it away in

ly trimming-a wide border of purple velvet the lovely Laura to the opera to-night." edged on either side with a fluting of white "Nonsense; this fine scheme will flash point lace. For poor Elle : Waymall was in the pan just like the rest of your castles "Oh yes, she will, my incredulous mam-She lay on a little white bed in the corner ma; wait and see. I shall bring her to the

"And you will leave off your gambling

of you yet." As one or two quiet tears escaped from her closed eyelids, and crept softly down her cheek, a light step sounded on the landing much as I please."

"Perhaps, and perhaps not," returned the young man indolently. "That will be very much as I please." Both the mother and her hopeful son had

> Richley, turning sharply round, saw her. "What are you waiting for?" she asked, was not convenient to pay you the money they assume the horizontal, forget all the person, with an old but well-brushed coat irritably. "I have already told you that it

their artificial bloom of rouge, and her chill and the doctor says if I had only a little gray eyes sparkled with rising anger, as Laura Avery composedly advanced forward. she added, with a slightly perceptible spar-kle in her eyes, and a proud quiver to her

She took one of the wax tapers from its
China shell, and lighted the gas with a lips. "I am not so low as to accept charity. steady hand, whose flash of rich rings struck "I am sorry that you cannot pay your just

> true character of Mr. Florian Richley. I will you will find it entirely unnecessary to go to the expense of taking Miss Laura Avery to after cetting into health and the expense of taking Miss Laura Avery to after cetting into health and the expense of taking Miss Laura Avery to after cetting into health and the expense of taking Miss Laura Avery to after cetting into health and the expense of the night, as self-tormented. The best thing that nervous, highly impressible, fidgety people can do after cetting into health and the expense of the night, as the expense of the night, as the expense of taking Miss Laura Avery to the opera to-night." took the bill from his pocket-book and placed

"but I am not sorry for any occurrence that

has had the effect of opening my eyes to the

the cushioned easy-chair. Florian made one desperate effort to re

[Terms: \$1.50, in Advance

"Oh, Laura, I am so obliged to you," said

"Thank you, dear Laura; it is so kind of But she never fold Ellen the discovery you," said Ellen, fervently, as Miss Avery she had unwittingly made, while fulfilling came to the bedside with the basket on her the gentle mission of friendship, and no one

own reward in this world-and the one act "Ten dollars! I'll collect it, never fear," of kindness had saved Laura Avery from

#### HOTELS.

America is said to be the land of big hotels. Those sharp-witted and sarcastic correspondents of English papers have each and all noticed this feature, and exposed its inconveniences, and but very tardily acknowledged the benefits of the system. They complain of the inhospitable vastness of the ing-rooms. They favourably picture the "best" room of a cosey English inn with shining grate-fire, clean pipeclayed hearth, polished fender, shovel and poker, and they naturally deprecate huge hotels with all the paraphernalia huge to match. Inns are probably as much leved in England for their endearing associations as for their practical use. At the inn door friend was wont to welcome friend by the rumbling mail coach, and many a tear was dropped and a sigh was inwardly grateful that the gas had not whip cracked, and a cloud of dust shut vehied that Mr. Florian Richley was lounging ease in mine inn," says Shakespeare. Poets have justly spoken of the hospitality of an at an inn, Goldsmith drew many a figure from the furniture of an inn, and one he

> specially mentions:-Where viilage statesmen talked with looks profound, And news much older than their ale went

round. "Tam O'Shanter" owes its birth to the excessive social allurements of an inn; and Keats eulogized the Mermaid tavern beyond the Elysiums that the souls of departed poets may have found. We have no inns in America; the square, spacious, practical hotels as yet remain unsung, and the lofty walls are reflected not by the blending hues ed to shake from head to foot with heart of a painter.. No curious figured sign-post | rending emotion : attracts the wanderer's eye, and no shrillsounding horn heralds the coming of the

LAND.

The telegraph some days since announced the death of Sir H. Dymoke, the Champion of England. An English paper alluding to the event says:—"It seems a strange thing to hear of the death of the Champion of England.' Nevertheless that event has actually occurred through the decease of the Hon. Sir Henry Dymoke, Bart., of Scrivelsby Court, Lincolnshire, who bore by descent and feudal tenure, as owner of Scrivelsby, the title and office of 'Hereditary Grand Champion of England,' inherited by him from the Lords Marmion of Scrivelsby, He last discharged this office at the banquet in Westminster Hall on the coronation of King George IV. The duty is to ride into the hall and throw down a mailed glove defying. to combat any persons who deny that the regnant monarch is the lawful ruler of this Kingdom. As the form of the office had become singularly incongruous in the present day and was open to much ridicule, it has since been discontinued; and it is understood that the late champion received the baronetcy from Lord Melbourne, in 1841 in consideration of his having waived his right to perform his office at her Majesty's coronation. The ceremony was also omitted when William IV. was crowned. Sir Henry Dyheir, it seems that this ancient hereditary office must now become extinct. Sir Henry died at his residence in London after two

#### days illness from diptheria:" BETWEEN THE BLANKETS.

Some people always take their cares and troubles to bed with them. It is a bad plan, for they are diabolical bed-fellows. Even if "tired Nature's sweet restorer" whips the form, the poor tried heart had ceased to beat. spirit off to the midst of its repinings and entirely forgotten the presence of the young forebodings, there is no comfort for it there. pheus, and we fight with horror all night day thoughts with their day clothing, and as please?" asked a rather seedy ish-looking long. Happy are those who can put off their was not convenient to pay you the money to-night. Why don't you go about your business."

they assume the horizontal, lorger and they are some they are produced by the bar-tender, creambusiness."

they assume the horizontal, lorger and they are produced by the bar-tender, creambusiness."

It was produced by the bar-tender, creaming over the edge of the tumbler.

"Thank ye," said the recipient, as he having finished it at getting miserably bemauled by the Giant Despair, no sooner slipped between the sheets than the Angel of Sleep, who seemed "This is very fine ale, very. Whose is it?" to have been lying in wait there to bless them, took them on her wings and bore them to Elysium. To fight over again in bed the battles of life, as many do in their slumbers debts, Madame," said Laura, quietly looking the amazed mother and son in the face; is a miserable business. Still more unpleasing the amazed mother and son in the face; which are none the less disagreeable that they are utterly absurd. Worst of all is to take the ten dollar bill to my sick friend, as lie through the weary watches of the night, after getting into bed, is to lie resolutely still and try to abstract their mind from the ocpale—his knees quivered beneath him as he currences of the day. The power of doing it in the hands of the imperative beauty, while Mrs. Richley sank back aghast into

A 'CUTE Boy .- A 'cute-looking boy, given mug of his incomparable brew. Good to rags and uncombed hair, was recently Family Groceries, &c.,

In any back and order the wine for you.

To be Sold a Bargain.

The south half of Lot No. 18, in the 15th concession of Mariposa, containing 100 acres, of which shout 70 acres are elevent and and this basket that stood with a best are of which shout 70 acres are elevent and an angle of which shout 70 acres are elevent and an angle of which shout 70 acres are elevent and an angle of which shout 70 acres are elevent and an angle of which shout 70 acres are elevent and an angle of the way back and order the wine for you. You will never be strong unless you cosset the way back and order the wine for you. You will never be strong unless you cosset yourself up a little. You will let me, Nell? Hand the way back and order the wine for you. You will never be strong unless you cosset yourself up a little. You will let me, Nell? Box York, when the following dialogue ensured. "I am very sorry—awkward mistake—New York, when the following dialogue ensured: "Judge (with dignity). "Young man, and shaking his turnace, and seeing there, for the first time, a pair of snuffers, he asked, "What's them Nell," laughed Laura, beginning to fold the pick treets, with a burning cheek and a light to regard the wine for you. You will never be strong unless you cosset you will afford me an explanation," he stammered.

"I am very sorry—awkward mistake—New York, when the following dialogue ensured: "You will never be strong unless you cosset you will afford me an explanation," he stammered.

"I require no explanation, sir," was full discomfiture.

"I am very sorry—awkward mistake—New York, when the following dialogue ensured:

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"I am very sorry—awkward mistake—New York, when the following dialogue ensured:

"I am tyr very sorry—awkward mistake—New York, when the following dialogue called as a witness in the police court of She hurried home wards through the twithis Brown." Boy (with a peculiar wink)

"To Mrs. Richley's in River Street. Why,
Laura, what is the matter?"

"Nothing, only I am folding this dress wrong," returned Laura, in a low voice. It was well that Ellen did not see the scarlet blush that rose to her friend's lovely cheek, as she stood with her back to the bed smoothing the lustrous breaths of purple all. Mrs.

To Loan

To Loan

To Loan

She hurried home wards through the twithing cheek and a beating heart, and it was nearly dark wnen beating heart, and it was nearly dark wnen one more she entered Miss Waymall's wrong," returned Laura, in a low voice. It was well that Ellen did not see the scarlet blush that rose to her friend's lovely cheek, as she stood with her back to the bed smoothing the lustrous breaths of purple all. Mrs. Solicitors, Lindsay.

To Loan

To Loan

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She hurried home wards through the twithis Brown." Boy (with a peculiar wink).

"No yer don't, judge." Judge (in arrage).

"Answer me, you young villian, or I will his through this Brown." Boy (with a peculiar wink).

"Moser me, you young villian, or I will his Brown." Boy (on this Brown." Boy (applying his thumb and finger pinched off the sunf, and carefully poked it into the sunffers, say
"Answer me, you young villian, or I will his Brown." Boy (applying his thumb and finger pinched off the sunf, and carefully poked it into the sunffers, say
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"Answer me, you young villian, or I will his Brown." Boy (with a peculiar wink).

"Has beeting her and the sunf, and one words on the sunffers, say
"Well, now, them his thumb and finger pinched of the sunf, and one

### The Canadian Jost.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Each subsequent insertion

2 Professional and Business Cards, six lines and under, \$5 per annum, \$3 for six months. From six to to ten lines, \$8 per annum.

3 Merchants and others can contract for a certain with the privilege of having new matter inserted.

space, with the privilege of having new matter inserted at the end of every three months, on favorable terms, 13 Displayed advertisements are measured by a scale of solid Nonpareil, and charged accordingly.

17 Advertisement sent without written instructions inserted until forbid, and charged for full time.

\* No casual advertisements inserted unless paid for in advance. Merchants will be expected to pay quarterly. terly.
• • Orders for discontinuing advertisements must be writing, otherwise the Publisher will not be rest out

C. Blackett Robinson, Publisher and Propretor

ANNIE LAURIE. This lovely song, admired the world over for the beautiful simplicity of the words, its easy, flowing, and expressive melody, has lately received an additional impetus to its popularity by the following incident, said to have occurred in Maryland:

A small select company had assembled in a pleasant parlor, and were gaily chatting and laughing, when a tall young man entered, whose peculiar face and air instantly arrested attention. He was very pale, with that clear, vivid complexion, which dark haired consumptives often have. His locks were as black as jet, and hung profusely upon a square white collar. His eyes were large and spiritual, and his brow such a one as a poet should have. But for a certain wandering look, a casual observer would have pronounced him a young man of uncommon intellectual powers. The words, "poor fellow," and "how sad he looks," went the rounds as he came forward, bowed to the party, and took his seat. One or two thoughtless girls laughed as they whispered sitting-room, the wearisome corridors, and that he was "love-cracked," but the rest the filthy pools of tobacco spit in the smok- treated him with respectful deference. It was late in the evening when singing was proposed, and to ask him to sing "Annie Laurie," was a task of uncommon delicacy. One song after another was sung; at last this one was named. At its mention the young man grew deathly pale, but did not speak; he seemed to be instantly lost in reverie. "The name of the young lady who treated him badly was Annie," said a lady whispering to a new guest-"but oh! I wish he would sing it, nobody else can do

it justice." "No one dare sing Annie Laurie before you, Charles," said an elderly lady; "would it be too much to ask you to favor the company with it?" she added, timidly. He did not reply for a moment-his lips quivered a little, and then, looking up as if he was a spiritual presence, he began. Every sound was husbed-it seemed as if his voice were the voice of an angel. The tones vibrated through nerve, and pulse, and heart, and made one shiver with the pathos of his feeling; never was heard melody in a human voice like that-so plaintive, so soulful -so tender and earnest.

glistening against his pale temples, his hands lightly folded before him; and as he sang through the following stanzas he seem-

He sat with his head thrown back, his

eyes halt closed-the locks of his dark hair

Maxwelton's bracs are bonnie, Where early fa's the dew; And 'twas there that Annie Lauris Gave me her promise true-Gave me her promise true :

And ne'er forget will I,

But for bonnie Annie Laurie, I'd lay me down and die. Her brow is like the snow drift, Her throat is like the swan, Her features are the fairest That e'er the sun shone on-That e'er the sun shone on,

And dark blue is her e'e, And for bonnie Annie Laurie, I'd lay me down and die. like dew on the gowan lying, Is the fa' o' her fairy feet, And like winds in the summer sighing,

Her voice is low and sweet-

Her voice is low and sweet,

And she's a' the world to me, And for bonnie Annie Laurie, I'd lay me down and die. As he proceeded from line to line, and from verse to verse, there was no jesting among the company-all was hushed as it by the silence of death. Many a lip trembled, and very few eyes but were wet with the tears of spontaneous pity and compassion.

When finishing the last verse he made a

#### slight pause, gazed with a searching, longing expression about the room, gasped forth-

sible and torturing anguish.

And for bonnie Annie Laurie, I'd lav me down and die mote was born in 1801; he was married, but and slowly dropped his head back ward over as it appears from Debrett that he has no the chair. The black locks seemed to grow blacker, the white temples whiter, and the lustrous eyes to slowly close with inexpres-

> There was a long and solemn pause. One glanced at another-all seemed awe struck -till the lady who had urged him to sing laid her hand gently upon his shoulder, saying: "Charles! Charles!", Then came a hush, a thrill of horror crept through every

## Charles, the love-betrayed, was dead.

DAWSON'S ALE. "Will you give me a glass of ale, if you

"It is Dawson's ale." "Ah! Dawson's, eh? Well, give us

another glass of it."

It was done; and holding it up to the light and looking through it, the connoisseur "'Pon my word, it is superb ale-superb-clear as Madeira. I must have some

more of that. Give me a mug of it." The mug was furnished, but before putting it to his lips, the imbiber said, ". Whose ale did you say this was ?"

"Dawson's," repeated the bar-tender.

The mug was exhausted, and also the vocabulary of praise, and it only remained for the appreciative gentleman to say, as he wiped his mouth and went toward the door. "Dawson's ale, is it? I know Dawson very well. I shall see him soon, and will settle with him for the two glasses and a