

The Canadian Post
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
OFFICE--WILSON'S BLOCK, KENT STREET, LINDSAY, C.W.

Business Cards.
MACKAY & HEAP,
Barristers, Attorneys, &c.
Office--Over Leitch and O'Neill's Stores,
Kemp's Brick Block, Kent Street, Lindsay.
Agency of the Liverpool and London Fire & Life Insurance Company. 277

P. A. HURD, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Solicitor in Chancery, Notary Public
Conveyancer, &c., Lindsay, C.W.
Special attention paid to Chancery Business.
Office--In Wilson's Block, Kent Street.

H. HUDSPETH & MARTIN,
Attorneys-at-Law, &c., &c.
Solicitors for the Ontario Bank.
Office in Keenan's Block, Kent Street, Lindsay.
F. S. MARTIN,
ADAM HUDSPETH, 237-4f.

S. H. COCHRANE, L.L.B., Barrister, Counsellor,
Crown Attorney, has opened a new office at
Princes Albert, in addition to his
Whitby Office--Opposite Prince Albert Office--
Black's Hotel. Over Mr. Holden's Office.

CAMBRON & ORDE, BARRISTERS, & ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery,
Notaries and Conveyancers, &c., &c.
Office in Mr. Wilson's Block,
HECTOR CAMBRON,
CHARLES B. ORDE,
237-4f.

A. LACOURSE, Barrister, Attorney-at-Law,
Conveyancer, &c., Office--Keenan's Brick
Buildings, Kent Street, Lindsay, C.W.
Sept. 5, 1861. 114-4f.

WELLER & BROTHER, Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery,
Notaries Public, Conveyancers, &c., &c., Lindsay.
Office in Keenan's Block, Kent Street,
C. A. WELLER, G. JAS. WELLS,
Lindsay, Jan. 1862. 131-4f.

G. GEORGE DORMER, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor
in Chancery and Conveyancer, Notary
Public, &c., &c., Office, in McDonnell's new
Brick Block, opposite Broughall & Gimson's.
Lindsay, Sep. 22, 1864. 265-4f.

D. W. W. KEMPT, C.M., Graduate of McGill
University, Medical Referee to the
Britannia, North British and Mercantile Insurance
Companies. Office in Mr. George Keenan's
Brick Block, Lindsay. 237-4f.

ROBERT LUKY, Tailor, William Street,
Lindsay. Garments made up in the best
style, and at the lowest living rates. All
work will receive prompt attention, and a good
fit guaranteed. 279-1f.

G. W. HAWKE, Surgeon Dentist,
McDonnell's Block, opposite
Biglow's Dry Goods Store, Kent
Street, Lindsay. 290

M. DEANE, Civil Engineer and Provincial
Land Surveyor, Russell Street. 11-4f

C. BRADY, Civil Engineer and Provincial
Land Surveyor, Office in Mr. Keenan's
Building, Kent Street, Lindsay, C.W. 168-4f

M. C. FAIR, M.D., Surgeon, Physician, and
Accoucheur. Office--Lately Surgeon to the
American Army. Office--Lately Surgeon, C.W.

The Canadian Post.

A LITERARY, POLITICAL, EDUCATIONAL, AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

Vol. VII.—Whole No 325 LINDSAY, C.W., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1865. [Terms: \$1.50, in Advance]

JEWETT'S HOTEL,
KENT STREET, LINDSAY.
Good stable and shed attached, and an attentive
ostler always in attendance.
Free Omnibus to and from the Cars and Boats.
BOARD ONE DOLLAR PER DAY.
Lindsay, March 10, 1863. 192-4

BOYNTON'S HOTEL,
(LATE JEWETT'S).
WM. BOYNTON begs to inform the inhabi-
tants of the County of Victoria and sur-
rounding Counties, that he has opened the
Hotel on William Street, lately occupied by
Jewett, and as he has had it fitted and fur-
nished in first style, visitors will find every con-
venience. Wines, Liquors and Cigars of the best
quality.
Attentive ostler always in attendance.
Lindsay, Dec. 16, 1864. 229-4f.

BRODIE'S HOTEL,
(LATE NORTH AMERICAN).
WALTON STREET, PORT HOPE.
ROBERT BRODIE, Proprietor.
THIS favorite Hotel having been lately com-
pletely renovated, affords the best ac-
commodation for travellers and the public
generally. Under present management no
effort will be spared that will conduce to the
comfort of guests.
The best of Liquors and Cigars. 247-1y.

Revere House,
BEAVERTON.
The subscriber begs to announce that he has
leased the above hotel, which has been fur-
nished and fitted up throughout in the best style.
None but the choicest Liquors and Cigars will
be kept in the bar, and his table will be fur-
nished with all the delicacies of the season.
Careful and obliging ostlers always in
attendance. WM. PARKIN, Proprietor.
Beaverton, Jan. 6th, 1865. 280

STEEL'S HOTEL,
(Late Doherty's).
Corner of Kent and William Streets, Lindsay.
JOHN STEEL, Proprietor.
HAVING leased the above well-known cen-
tral Hotel for a term of years, and hav-
ing thoroughly refurnished and refitted the
same, the proprietor will be glad to have a call
from the travelling public. The Bar is fur-
nished with the best wines, liquors and cigars;
Plenty of shed room and extensive stabling un-
der the charge of good hostlers. 278-4f.

CROCKER'S HOTEL,
(LATE PLATT'S).
Nelson Street, Toronto,
Above King Street.
THE Subscriber begs to intimate to his friends
and the public, that having leased the above
central premises for a term of years, he has
refitted and refurnished throughout, and he will
be glad to have a call from the travelling com-
munity.
Excellent and extensive Stabling.
JAMES CROCKER,
Toronto, July 1865. 305-4f.

H. MURRAY,
TAILOR.
SHOP opposite the Market, Kent Street, Lind-
say, where he is prepared to make up Gar-
ments in the latest style and at very reasonable
prices. Cutting done cheap and on the short-
est notice.
January, 1865. 280-4f

HENRY LUGHESE,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER, Land,
House and Commission
Agent, Residence:—
107 Kent Street, Lindsay,
C.W.
Office left at the Office of the Canadian
Post will receive prompt attention.
Lindsay, July 13th, 1864. 255-4f

DAVIS'S HOTEL,
(Late McColl's).
CAMBRAY, C.W.
THE Subscriber begs to inform his friends
and the public of Victoria County, that he
has opened the hotel in Cambrey lately occu-
pied by Mr. McColl; and as he has had it fur-
nished in first style, visitors will find every con-
venience. Wines, liquors and cigars of the best
quality. An attentive hostler always in
attendance.
WM. DAVIS, Proprietor.
Cambrey, Sept. 1865. 316-1y

W. HARRIS, Tailor, William Street,
Lindsay. Military Uniforms, Clergy-
men's, College and Dressing Gowns and Smok-
ing Caps made up to order.
Clothing cleaned and turned. Orders re-
spectfully solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed.
Lindsay, June 9, 1865. 291-4f

MONEY TO LOAN
AT EIGHT PER CENT.
APPLY TO G. DORMER,
Solicitor, &c.
Lindsay, Sept. 22, 1863 265-4f

PETER ANDERSON,
TAILOR, OAKWOOD, (shop opposite Mr. A.
Cambray's old store), thankful for the liberal
patronage bestowed on him for the past
3 years, begs to say that he is still prepared to
promptly execute all orders with which he may
be favored, in the latest styles and at the lowest
prices.

MUSIC AND SINGING.
Mrs. Crosbie Brady
HAVING rented a PIANO is desirous of
taking pupils at her residence, Russell
Street.
Terms made known on application.
Lindsay, May 3, 1865. 296-1y

A Good Farm For Sale.
TO BE SOLD CHEAP, the East half of Lot
14 in the 9th concession of Ops, contained
100 acres of which about 10 acres are cleared
and 10 acres ready to log. This farm is within
4 miles of Lindsay and 5 miles from Ormeau,
4 short distance from the railway. A good
leading road runs in part of the lot.
Immediate possession. Title indisputable.
Terms: A portion of the money down; and
the balance in 4 years. For further particulars
apply to the owner John Bryans, Ops, or to
Messrs. MACKAY & HEAP,
Solicitors, Lindsay.
518-3m

AMALGAM BELLS,
AMALGAM BELLS,
AMALGAM BELLS,
AT prices within the reach of every Church,
School, Cemetery, Factory, or Farm in the
land. They are throughout the United
States and Canada for the past six years
proven to combine most valuable quali-
ties. Among which are TONE, STRENGTH, SONOR-
OUSNESS, and DURABILITY OF VIBRATION, unequalled
by any other manufacture. Sizes from 15
to 5,000 lbs., costing two-thirds less than
other metal, or 25 cents per pound, at which
price I warrant them twelve months. Old bell
metal taken in exchange, or bought for cash.
Send for a circular to the manufacturer,
JOHN E. ROBINSON,
No. 36 Day Street, New York.

**List of Prices, Weights, and Sizes of
Farm, Hotel, Steamboat, School-house,
Shop, and Factory Bell.**
These Bells are fitted with Yoke, Standard's
Crank and Bolt, complete for use.

Weight of Bell and Hangers.	Diameter.	Cost of Bell and Hangers complete.
15 lbs	7 inches	\$ 3 75
20 "	8 "	5 00
35 "	10 "	8 75
50 "	12 "	12 50
75 "	14 "	18 75
100 "	16 "	25 00
150 "	20 "	37 50
200 "	22 "	50 00
250 "	24 "	62 50

**List of Academy, Steamboat, Fire-alarm,
and Church Bells, with particulars as to
Weight, Price of Bells & Hangers**

Weight of Bell.	Diameter.	Price of Bell and Hangers complete.
225 lbs.	20 in.	\$ 55 00
275 "	22 "	69 00
375 "	24 "	94 00
450 "	26 "	112 00
550 "	28 "	130 00
650 "	30 "	150 00
750 "	32 "	170 00
1000 "	36 "	220 00
1200 "	40 "	270 00
1400 "	44 "	320 00
1600 "	48 "	370 00
1800 "	52 "	420 00
2000 "	56 "	470 00
2500 "	64 "	570 00
3000 "	72 "	670 00
3500 "	80 "	770 00
4000 "	88 "	870 00
4500 "	96 "	970 00
5000 "	104 "	1070 00

Larger Sizes made to order at 25 cts. per pound.
GUARANTEE—All Bells sold at the above
prices warranted against breakage by fair
ringing, for twelve months from time of pur-
chasing. Should one fail, a new bell will be
given by returning the broken one.
Orders may be sent through the American
Expressing Agency, 359 Broadway, New
York.
JOHN E. ROBINSON,
311-1y. 35 Day Street, N. Y.

PHOTOGRAPHS.
Awarded First Prize at the Agricultural
Exhibition, Lindsay.
E. K. FRANCIS
BEGS to inform his Friends and the Public
that for the purpose of enabling himself
to execute, in the most perfect manner, all or-
ders with which he may be favored—he has
made himself thoroughly acquainted with all
the latest improvements in his art; and is
supplied with the best materials, chemicals, &c.,
and has a gallery of the most perfect views,
great excellence as any made in this province.
The Gallery is spacious and favorably situated
in regard to light, and is pronounced by judges
to be remarkably well adapted for the purpose
of making correct likenesses.
The best of retouching will be let out of
the Gallery till paid for.
Satisfaction given in every case. 282-4f

Testimonials.
"We invariably supply Mr. Francis with the
purest and best chemicals that can be obtained,
and believe him to be thoroughly acquainted
with his beautiful art."
KNOWLSON & GREGORY.
"I have much pleasure in certifying to Mr.
Francis's ability in regard to his being able to
make good photographs."
J. F. GIMSON.
"The pictures taken by Mr. Francis, of Lind-
say, are as good as I have seen from many of
the best Galleries."
Wm. McDONNELL.
"I consider the photographs of Mr. Francis
as good and as true as any I have ever seen
in England, and I have seen some of the best."
JAMES B. MUIR.
Lindsay, April 7th, 1865. 292

LIVERY STABLES.
The subscriber desires to inform his friends
and the public that he continues to keep the
best horses, neatest and most comfortable
carriages and buggies, constantly on hand for
hire.
Terms extremely Moderate.
H. WORKMAN

Family Groceries, &c.,
AT
CADWELL'S BAKERY,
KENT STREET, LINDSAY.
CONFECTIONERY, Sweetmeats, Fruits,
Teas, Coffees, Choice Tobaccos, and Fancy
Pipes.
Cigars of the best Brand.
Call at Cadwell's!
Lindsay, 20th October, 1865.

Furniture Warehouse!
Down with High Prices!
The subscriber begs to inform the inhabitants
of Lindsay and surrounding country that he
has lately opened out a large and varied stock
of Chairs, Bed Steads, Bureaus, Dressing and
other stands, Looking Glasses, &c., all of
which he will sell at much lower rates than
have heretofore been asked in Lindsay.
Chairs and Sofas in Jobbing.
Furnerals Furnished. Clothing will re-
ceive prompt attention. WM. WHITE,
Opposite Crown Land Office
Lindsay, February, 1865. 284.

Literary Selections.
TWO SUSSEX LADS.
From the British Workman.
There lived two lads in Sussex some forty years
ago.
Dick was the name of one of them, the other
was named Joe.
Both were the sons of farmers, and both had
prospects fair,
And of schooling both, for country lads, had got
a bounteous share.

To gather knowledge of all kinds Dick ever
was intent,
And in reading good and worthy books his
leisure hours were spent;
Whenever he wandered thro' the fields he ever
tried to find
Some lesson good in all he saw with which to
store his mind.
Joe never read a book at all unless some silly
tale,
Give Joe his paper and his pipe and pot
of home brewed ale,
And he would sit up and smoke and read
until the drink
Rose to his brain and drank the power to un-
derstand and know.

Dick went away to London town his fortune
there to try;
In study and in anxious toil his time of youth
went by,
Whatever he thought was right to do he did
with his might;
He climbed by Duty's rugged path to Honour's
topmost height.
Joe's father died, and so he got the farm, but
soon it passed
Into another's hands, for Joe lived very hard
and fast,
The wealth his father hoarded up, and tried so
hard to win,
Joe spent in drunken revelry and every kindred
sin.

Joe died upon a fair of straw in a cellar foul
and dim,
No kind of comfort his dying hour, for no
one cared for him;
And when his wasted form was laid within the
pauper's ground,
No tear bedewed his nameless grave, no mourn-
ers stood around.
Dick died, and kind hands closed his eyes; and
round his coffin stood
Men from the nation far and near, the noble
and the good,
When o'er the mountains and the seas the
mournful tidings swept
That he was dead, himself bowed down his
head and wept.

Of these two lads, the one who spent his youth
o'er pipe and pot
Died, as the drunkard ever dies, uncared for
and forgot;
While the other, by untiring zeal and steady
toil became
The man, than whom the world as yet can
boast no loftier name.
Richard Cobden.

THE ROSELAWN SCHOOL.
"WANTED—By the committee of the Roselawn
District, a young lady to take charge of
the summer term of the Roselawn school. Good
wages will be paid to one who can bring the
 requisite attainments to the work. Roselawn
is situated in a most delightful romantic part
of the country near a lake of some extent, and
affords every facility for enjoyment found in a
country place. The church is scarcely a moment's
walk from the school-house. Address,
for the next two weeks, Roselawn, Vt."

Miss Maude Arabella Whiting read the
notice through with a beaming countenance.
Then she read it aloud to her mother in her
best style of elocution—Mrs. Whiting scarce-
ly appreciated it, though, buried as she was
in an easy chair and a novel.
"Isn't it charming?" asked Arabella.
"Don't bother me, child. I am dying to
find out about that school. Is it a school?
You've put me out so I've read the same
page over twice."
Arabella subsided into silence, but she
kept up a wonderful thinking. Inheriting a
romantic disposition from her mother, she
had sighted all her life for adventure.
Her life had been a strangely uneventful
one, and at nineteen she was weary of exist-
ence, if one could judge from the die away
sonnets composed in the privacy of her
chamber, and exhibited only to her dear
friend, Matilda Grubb.

The advertisement of the Roselawn school
interested her deeply. Her mind was set
on offering herself as the teacher.
"She was wealthy—but that would make it
all the more romantic. There would be
something so much like a novel, in a rich
heiress burying herself and her beauty, in a
little country village, for the good of the
children—the blue-eyed, rosy cheeked dar-
lings who would come bringing her flowers
every morning."
Mrs. Whiting was loth to consent to her
daughter's project; but Arabella was per-
sistent, and at length Mrs. Whiting, who
Arabella wrote to the "Committee," and
received a note forthwith, telling her to be
at Roselawn depot the ensuing Saturday after-
noon, and Mr. Sawyer, the Committee,
would meet her with his carriage.

Saturday morning she bade her mother an
affectionate farewell, and with Pete, her lap-
dog, and three immense trunks, was soon
on her way to Roselawn. She reached there
just before sundown. Amid the usual hur-
ry, noise and bustle, she was put off, and there
she stood amongst her trunks and boxes, her
lap dog, her reticule in her hand, and her high-
topped bonnet half-way off and down her
back.
The depot was a black'd building about
ten feet square, filled with boxes, and with
rough looking men, smoking, spitting, and
talking politics.
Arabella wanted to scream at the sight of
them, but her dog screamed for her—so
loudly as to draw the attention of the com-
pany to his proprietor. "What a fine dog!"
"You're here here?" she ventured to
ask in a trembling voice.
"I'm the chap!" said a tall, shock-head-
ed man, in a blue roundabout, rising; "and
now who are you?"
"I am Miss Maude Arabella Whiting."
"The new school marm? Why, land
say, what have you brought yourself for?
You don't cater to a teaching school with
him in yer lap, do ye?"
"Pete is my confidential companion, sir;
it would have broken his heart to have been
separated from me?"
"Well, 'twouldn't 'a been no great loss.
Did you know that dogs is taxed a dollar a
head? That's to do up the war, and as
I'm a peace man, I kep' 'em off."

"Oh, Mr. Sawyer, how could you? Did-
n't it hurt him?"
"I wish it did, but that wasn't my look
out. He was dead when I picked him up.
You'd better serve yourn just so! I'll finish
him and welcome for ye."
Arabella clasped Pete still closer, and re-
garded Mr. Sawyer with a look of horror.
"Oh, well, just as you say. Of course I
don't keer. 'Spose you've kep' school afore?"
"No, sir, this is my first attempt."
"Hum! you don't look as if you'd do to
wallop Jenkins's boy, but then you've got
red hair like his is a pretty good sign of
grit. Come, jump into the waggin. Where's
your baggage?"

Arabella pointed it out.
"The land say!" ejaculated Mr. Sawyer,
"what do you eulkeriate to have in all them
ere trunks? Must a brought your bedding!
Needn't 'a done that, we've got plenty of
comfortables in the fore-room closet. What
have you got into that box? (indicating a
quitter case) it looks like a junk bottle with
a long handle to it."
"That is my guitar."
"Guitar! That's what my wife had in
her head last year. Stopped her nose up so
that 'twas worse than no nose at all. She
looked snuff for it. Yes, 'twas the guitar for
sartin. Same kind I'll bet. She won't be
willing for ye to bring it into the house, but
as you've got it boxed up, 'twon't be likely
to do much hurt."
"Where is your carriage?" inquired Ara-
bella, anxious to get away from the curious
glances of the crowd about the depot, each
one of whom had taken a complete inventory
of everything about her person.
"Right here" pointing to a tall antiquated
horse-cart, with a board across the sides for
a seat—the whole concern painted a flaring
red with the wheels. "Climb right in with
a march force as to dislodge poor Pete, who
as a sheep. Don't be afraid!"
"Goodness gracious!" cried Arabella, in
dismay, "you don't expect me to get up
there! Why, I couldn't do it to save my
life!"
"Ho! you ain't used to climbing, I guess.
Why, my darter, Bets, would go rite into
that waggin without teching a hand! Sit
into one of the crowd, go in and bring a shoe
box."
Sam did as directed, and Arabella moun-
ted the box, and from thence reached the
wheel of the cart. She climbed in with a
march force as to dislodge poor Pete, who
brought up in a neighbouring mud-puddle,
and touched the brim of her bonnet till it
bore a strong resemblance to an old fashion-
ed chaise top.
Sam reached the dog, wiped him on a
piece of newspaper, and restored him to his
aggravated mistress.

The trunks were already in; Mr. Sawyer
seated himself in front—cracked his whip—
jerked out "G'lang!"—and off they went.
The ride was good exercise to both mind
and body. Arabella was obliged to exert
herself to the utmost to keep herself from
pitching out of her seat, and poor Pete trem-
bled like a poplar leaf, and groaned bitterly.
They drew up, at last, at Mr. Sawyer's
front door. Mrs. Sawyer, a black-eyed,
angular woman, came out to meet them.
"Deary me! is this the school marm?"
"Why she looks exactly like Marion Strag-
gans, don't she, Ellen? Marion's a school-
marm for her poor ma!—so proud and full of
vanity! What's happened to your bonnet?
I do hate the sight of them ere kind of bun-
nets! they look like a hood with a flower gar-
dane into the end of it! Who else is that
one? Is deary me! how do ye do? Come
in, do! Mr. Birt will be 'goin' here. Ben,
come and bid the school marm down!"
Ben, a broad-shouldered, handsome young
fellow, in his shirt sleeves, advanced and per-
formed the delicate operation as politely as
could have been expected under the circum-
stances.
"Where am I to board?" asked Arabella
seating herself in the best rocking chair in
the corner of the "fore room."
"Round! That's the fashion here. You'll
stay with me a week, and then you'll go to
Peavey's. I put your condition when you
got here! Peavey's folks is the awfulest
mest folks on the footstool. Mrs. Peavey
don't wash her face on the shores of a fra-
zle, and she only scrubs 'em up with
water! She throws all her dish water and
"later peelings out of the front door, and the
hens is just as much to him in the front
sitting room as they be in the barn! Lawd!
I wish there's that apple sass a biting all
over the store!"
And Mrs. Sawyer abruptly left the room.

We must pass over the interesting "ex-
amination" through which our heroine pass-
ed, receiving her certificate of capability to
teach. It is well worth chronicling, but
space forbids.
There was a crowd of children of all ages
and sizes, around the door of the school-
house, when Arabella came in sight of the
office. It was a brownish, square building,
dustiest of glass in most of the windows; a
stove-pipe stuck through the roof from which
the wind and the fingers of time had torn the
greater portion of the shingles. It was de-
lightfully situated on the shores of a fra-
zle, and even now vocal with the long-drawn
strains of the green-croated inhabitants.
"Here comes the school-marm!" yelled
the boys in chorus, as Arabella appeared—
"that's she! Golly she's got a red head! Bally
for her!"
"Brother Sam he seed her over to the de-
pot," said Tommy Taylor, "and he seed she
had the funniest thing on her head, and a
lap dog, and a patent Garrybaldin on her
shoulders."
"What's that are she's got in her hand?"
exclaimed Bill Jenkins, narrowly scruti-
nizing Arabella's portfolio. "It's got a lock
into it just like marm's chest of drawers!
Whoever heerd of bringin' a bureau to
school?"
These, and a score of other little excla-
mations, saluted Arabella as she came up the
lane. She was duly horrified, of course, but
she would not let the children perceive it.
She intended to be as dignified and self-pos-
sessed as the most experienced veteran.
When entered the school-house, and they
followed, making more noise than a flock
of sheep.
"Alas! for the blue eyes and rosy cheeks!
Dirt faces abounded; evidently the price
of molasses had not gone up in Roselawn.
Some of the little darlings suck their thumbs,
some chewed spruce gum, and few were
too absorbed in looking at the "school-
marm," to keep their mouths employed in
any other way than standing wide open.
"Come to order!" said Arabella, rapping
on the desk.
"Come to what?" asked Bill Jenkins.
"Hold your tongue, sir!" retorted the
teacher.
Bill thrust out his lingual member, and
took it through his thumb and finger, to the
great amusement of the rest of the school.

THE CANADIAN POST.
TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
Ten lines and under..... 70cts.
Above ten lines, first insertion..... 1.00
Each subsequent insertion..... 50cts.
17 Professional and Business Cards, six lines and
under, \$3 per annum. \$5 for six months.
18 Merchants and others can contract for a certain
space, with the privilege of having new matter inserted
at the end of every three months on favourable terms.
19 Displayed Advertisements are charged by the
square of solid Nonpareil, the charge being calculated
on the number of lines, and charged accordingly.
20 Advertisements sent without written instructions
will be inserted on the same plan as above.
21 No casual Advertisements inserted unless paid for
in advance. Merchants are expected to pay quarterly.
22 Orders for discontinuing advertisements must be
sent in writing, otherwise the Publisher will not be respon-
sible.
C. Blackett Robinson,
Publisher and Proprietor.

FENIANISM AND THEIVING.

A precious government of the Irish Republic
must have; for, as one of its avowed
members has already a *fait accompli* on
paper, it has its government—in the United
States; and it has issued its bonds, redeemable
in six months after the recognition of the Irish
Republic has taken place. It would perhaps
have been more judicious, and we are sure it
would have been quite as safe for the holders of
the bonds, if they had been made payable six
months after the day of judgment for the Irish
Republican government would be as likely to be
in funds then as at any other time. Some of
these bonds are being floated off on warm-
hearted Irish servant girls, but it seems they
are not going fast enough for the purposes of
the Irish Republican government, so they pre-
pare to start their enterprise by robbing a few
banks. One would think, from the indignant
eloquence with which they denounce "Saxon
gold" that these pure and incorruptible patriots
would not wish their Celtic brethren with so
base a material. We suppose, however, that
they only object to Saxon gold when it has
been honestly obtained. It can be obtained
by swindling a servant girl, robbing a bank, or
stealing out of the Fenian. Fenian will re-
joice in a gift from his God—the Fenian's
God being, we presume, Mercury, he having in
ancient times been acknowledged as the deity
of thieves and pickpockets. With this re-
gard to the Fenian's God, we have no objection
to begin to have doubts as to whether we may
not have been harsh in our condemnation of the
Burglars who of late have honoured Canada
with their presence. There are more chari-
table than those who rob the banks, we should
recognize them, as Fenian patriots, agents of the
great and glorious Irish Republic, sent here on
a foraging expedition for the acquisition of
Saxon gold? If that free and independent gov-
ernment would not hesitate to rob a Toronto
Bank in daylight, it would hardly shrink from
robbing a Galt Bank at midnight. The only
question is as to where they place a limit on
their operations. Does the government of the
Irish Republic really recognize the robbing of
banks as a patriotic movement, or is it willing
to accept smaller contributions? Does it for-
instance countenance the picking of pockets of
poor bank clerks, or the robbing of the pockets
of the poor? We presume one bureau of the gov-
ernment will be entitled the "Pickpocket's De-
partment"—it, of course, has already a "Bank
Robber's Department." Then there is horse
stealing; while the Fenian's God, the Fenian
Republic will be made out of this if the Fenian
patriots would attend to it properly. There is
another suggestion we will make, although we
do not doubt that it has already received the
grave attention of the Fenian government. It
refers to the Victualing Department. When
sufficient money has been stolen from the banks
and tills of the country to purchase the magnifi-
cent Fenian army, the Fenian Republic to the
green shores of Erin, there may not be enough
money left for the purchase of provisions—and
provisions are necessary, for we presume Fenian
eat, as all other men eat, but a trifling differ-
ence, but a trifling difference. Simulta-
neously with the robbing of banks, stealing
from tills, and picking of pockets, which may
be carried on under the direction of the gov-
ernment, there should be carried on what may be
termed foraging expeditions. The Fenian patriots
whose burning eloquence has succeeded in
swindling servant girls out of their hard earned
money in exchange for the Fenian's God, they
have no difficulty in getting those same
persons to assist them in another and an im-
portant way. There are numbers of these girls
who are employed in Saxon families and have
access to boxes of Saxon pantries. What a spe-
cial opportunity is here for the Government of
the Irish Republic to recruit in Saxon pantries,
to dive into Saxon butter-tubs, to put Fenian
noses into Saxon butter—ah! what a glorious
foretaste of the time and the manner of the
land. Let O'Mahony, the head of the Fenian
Republic—let us beg pardon, the head of the Irish
Republic—let us organize a female corps in
connection with the victualing department of
instructions to take from the cruel and blood-
thirsty Saxon not merely chunks of beef and
hunks of cheese, but to carefully save the re-
mains from each meal. Instead of throwing
half-knawed crusts of bread out of doors and
giving the dogs, let the Fenian patriots be care-
fully set aside for provisioning the
great Fenian army. Gather up the bones and
crusts, save the waste pieces of greasy fat that
were wont to be given to the soap hank, pre-
serve all the bits of the potato skins; they may
not be useful yet, as provisions are dear and the
voyage across the Atlantic may be a long one—
as long as eternity for most of them we say
carefully save all the scraps. Let it be under-
stood as an opportunity to President O'Mahony,
as an opportunity to President O'Mahony, the
command of the invincible O'Mahony (we
trust that gentleman has served a term in the
Penitentiary, otherwise he will be unable to
properly receive the various instructions which
he has received as being a fitting sequel to bank
robbing)—this mighty and incorruptible army
will sail over the deep blue sea to redeem its
native land. Good luck attend the thieving
crew. So ardently do we desire its success that
we may pay for it a rapid passage—freedom
land before it is half way across the ocean.
That's an Irish way of blessing—*Henrietta
Tues.*

FREEDOM OF THE PRESS.
American papers inform us that their al-
lies—the Russians are at last blessed with
a freedom of the press. From another ex-
change we obtain some further particulars of
the freedom of the press.
The life of an editor is an arduous one
everywhere; in Russia it must be singularly
arduous. Old restrictions having been re-
moved, an editor is now allowed the glorious
privilege of either leaving his reading arti-
cles printed in manuscript, or of publishing
them in their naked simplicity, thereby sub-
jecting himself to a very horrifying code of
penalties. He may be fined five hundred
roubles, or sent to the house of correction for
an indefinite period. He may be banished
at will, or he may be sentenced to hard
work at the mines, and he may be re-
vised every time the "devil" knocks at his
door lest some diabolical agent of His Ma-
jesty the Czar should have taken exception
to some of his printed utterances.
Still one American contemporary says
"Russia is fast becoming one of the freest
and most enlightened countries of old Eu-
rope, she has freed the slaves and now she
has freed the Press." We can only say that
if the