The Canadian Post.

Chas. D. Barr, Editor and Proprietor. | Postage Prepaid by the Publisher.

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Barristers, Attorneys, &c.

Bruce Smith, Barrister, &c. (Office, Hamilton's new block, Kent street.)

J. W. & Geo. Dunsford's Law (and Conveyancing Offices over D. Nelson's.)

J. Ketchum, Attorney at law, Solicitor in Chancery, Notary Public, &c. (Opposite the Post Office.)

E. D. Moore, Barrister, Attorney (Office, Kent Street.)

John A. Barron (late of Ketchum & Barron), Barrister, Attorney at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Notary Public, &c.

Joseph E. Woodward, Barrister, Solicitor, Attorney, Solicitor in Bankruptcy, &c. (Office, Kent Street.)

J. Devlin, Barrister, Solicitor, &c.

E. Deacon, B.A., Barrister, and Attorney-at-Law. (Office, Doheny Block, Kent st.)

P. Hayden, Law, Chancery and Conveyancing Office, Kent Street.

W. H. O'Donnell, Jr., Barrister, Attorney, Solicitor, &c. (Office, Kent Street.)

Clifford A. Whitesides, B.a., Barrister, Attorney, Solicitor, &c. (Office, Kent Street.)

C. Cameron, Barrister, Attorney, Solicitor, &c. (Office, Kent Street.)

C. Flavelle, Barrister, Attorney, Solicitor, &c. (Office, Kent Street.)

Conveyancers.

A. Deroche, Conveyancer, Land Agent, Commissioner, &c. (Office, Kent Street.)

A. Wilson, Conveyancer, Land Agent, Commissioner, &c. (Office, Kent Street.)

A. Kemp, Conveyancer, Orphans' Court Agent, &c. (Office, Kent Street.)

Solicitors in Chancery.

J. Ferguson, Solicitor in Chancery, Barrister, Attorney, Solicitor, &c. (Office, Kent Street.)

Money to Loan.

Money to Loan at 8 per cent. Apply at this office.

Money Wanted.

$2,000 Wanted on a Mortgage on Farm Property. Apply at this office.

Hotels.

The Farmers' Home, Coboconk, T. A. McMillan, Proprietor. Best liquors and cigars in stock. Good stabling and good hostler. 904-1y

Cummin's House, Victoria Road Station, John Cummin, Proprietor. The bar is well supplied with the best liquors, and good stabling and careful hostler. 904-1y

Globe Hotel, next door to John O'Donohoe's store, Kent St., Lindsay. Robert Corbett, Proprietor. Recently refitted throughout. Good stabling and hostler. 904-1y

Dovey House, (Late Coryell's) Kent st., Lindsay. Recently purchased by the Proprietor, John Dovey. The house has been thoroughly painted and furnished in the Modern style. Good stabling and an attentive hostler. 904-1y

Dominion Hotel, William St., Lindsay, opposite C. R. R. Depot, Lindsay. John Flynn, Proprietor. Every attention paid to travellers. The bar is not surpassed with the choicest of liquors, and attentive hostlers. A call respectfully solicited. 904-1y

Irwin's Hotel, Corner York and Kent streets, opposite the Court House, Lindsay. Henry Irwin, Proprietor. Good stabling and an attentive hostler. Parcels forwarded by stage daily. 904-1y

Queen's Hotel, Corner King and Kent streets, Woodville. A. McPhee, Proprietor. The hotel has been recently refitted throughout. The bar is supplied with the best wines and cigars. Good stabling, and careful hostlers. Attentive waiters. The patronage of the travelling public solicited. 904-1y

Business Cards.

James McKibbin, Grain and Land Agent, Office in the Court House, Lindsay.

James Stuart, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Woodville, Ont.

Havilah Davis, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Centreville, Ont.

W. M. Marogh, Land Agent for the Canada Company, Wroxeter, Ontario.

Scarth, Cochran & Co., Stock Brokers, Real Estate Agents, 46 Toronto St., Toronto. Refer to Chas. Stone, Esq., Quebec Bank, Hamilton Hoch, Esq., Toronto. 904-1y

Auctioneers.

Elias Rowes, Auctioneer for the Counties of Victoria and Brock. Charges moderate. Address, Post Office, Lindsay. 905-1m

R. King, Auctioneer and Valuator, Kent street, Lindsay, Block, Williams St., East. Household furniture taken on Commission and careful attention given to Auction Sales on the premises of the owners. 874-1y

Livery Stables.

Cunical's Livery Stables, York Street, Lindsay.

Comfortable conveyances and good horses on hire at reasonable rates. Brian Cunical. 904-1y

Clement's Livery, Feed and Sale Stables, Kent Street, Lindsay. Two doors East of Crandell's Hotel. Horses and Vehicles for hire on the most reasonable terms. Phaetons for comfortable parties by the hour. Orders for conveyances to and from trains promptly attended to. 904-1y

Livery Notice.

Workman & Son

Have much pleasure in informing their friends and the public that they have purchased the livery and sale stables formerly owned and kept by Mr. Wm. Cole, and that they will keep the same in the old stand, Lydia St. Workman Brothers, and hope by strict attention to business to merit a share of the patronage of the public in the livery, for the past fifteen years. 904-1y WORKMAN

Agricultural Implements.

Nipissing Iron Works, Woodville, Ont.

White & Bro.,

Manufacturers of the

Celebrated "Champion"

AND

Oshawa, No. 4 Ploughs,

With wrought iron frames, and

Extra Hard Steel Mold Boards and Landsides;

Gang Ploughs,

Horse Powers,

Sawing Machines,

Harrows, Scufflers &c.

Have constantly, built with, and offer implements amended

R. A. White. W. C. White

Wm. Herlihey,

Hard at work again

W. Herlihey

Is the original, his friends and customers that he is

Re-building on his Old Stand,

And will soon be hard at work again more thoroughly equipped than ever for doing all kinds of

Blacksmithing & Repairing, and Making Cutters, Sleighs, Waggons and Buggies.

Shopping Axes always on hand and made to order.

Shop, a little Eastward of the Post Office, Kent Street, Lindsay.

Mickey's Groceries.

T. Mickey, Manufacturer of

Biscuits and Confectionery

And dealer in

Foreign & Domestic Fruits,

Canned Fish and Fruit.

Fresh oysters supplied.

An assortment of choice confectionery, such as Candies, Nuts, Raisins, &c., always on hand. Wedding cakes made to order, and decorated in the most tasteful manner. An inspection of the stock will convince the public that it is their interest to deal at Mickey's Cheap Cash Store.

Fine Confectionery & Pastry a Specialty

Kent Street, 2nd door east of William Street, Lindsay. 904-1y

Dentistry.

Neelands & Bro., (Graduates of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Ontario.) Dentists, Dentists.

Teeth Extracted positively without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas. Between twenty and thirty thousand teeth have been extracted by us during the last five years, and we have never had an accident from the effects of the gas, or any effect so much so as to require a cartridge to shed a pallid cheek. Artificial Teeth on Gold, Silver, Rubber, Celluloid, Cheoplastic, and Allan's Anodyne Base, the most perfect and durable substitute for the natural teeth known to the dental profession. Gold Fillings, Bridge and Crown Work, and all other operations in Dentistry performed in the most approved manner and at reasonable rates. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas. Artificial Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver, Rubber, Celluloid, Cheoplastic, and Allan's Anodyne Base, from one tooth to a full set, on the most reasonable terms. Teeth extracted between meal hours free of charge. Teeth extracted painlessly without Gas. Office, Kent St., Lindsay, next door to R. & J. Bigelow's Store. Be sure and remember the place. Office hours, 9 to 5. Day or Night. Address, Neelands & Bro., Lindsay, Ont.

W. H. Gross, (Licentiate Royal College Dental Surgeons, Ontario.)

Artificial Teeth inserted from one to an entire set on Vulcanite Rubber, or any other base now in use for Dental Plates. The great success which attends the use of my appliance for the position of plates in soft, spongy gums, and palatabilities, is proof conclusive, that it is superior to anything now in use for that purpose. A short trial will satisfy any who have tried in vain to obtain a perfect fitting plate. Natural teeth thoroughly cleansed and permanently filled with gold, when before refused by others of acknowledged skill, and recommended and adopted by leading members of the dental profession.

Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas

administered for the painless extraction of teeth. No charge for extracting a single short artificial teeth are to be inserted.

Repairing neatly and promptly done.

Charges moderate. Office over Dr. J. H. Scott's Store, Kent Street.

Undertaking Business.

At my place. A large stock of Coffins and Shrouding on hand. Metallic Coffins of any size supplied at short notice. Residence and shop at the Telegraph Office, Kent Street.

Railways.

Toronto & Nipissing Railway

Summer Time Table.

GOING NORTH	Mail.	Mixed.	Local.
Toronto, depart	8.00 a.m.		4.00 p.m.
Uxbridge "	10.46 "	1.15 p.m.	6.45 "
Cannington "	11.40 "	3.13 "	7.45 "
Woodville "	11.55 "	3.40 "	7.55 "
Beaverton junction "	12.40 "	4.00 "	8.05 "
Coboconk, arrive	1.15 p.m.	6.10 "	
GOING SOUTH	Mixed	Mail	Local
Coboconk, depart	8.45 a.m.	1.30 p.m.	
Beaverton junction "	9.40 "	2.50 "	6.00 a.m.
Woodville "	9.00 "	3.00 "	6.55 "
Cannington "	9.15 "	3.13 "	6.50 "
Uxbridge "	11.45 "	4.15 "	7.55 "
Toronto, arrive		6.30 "	10.15 "

W. Goodeham, Jun., Managing Director.

Toronto, May 23rd, 1876.

Midland Railway of Canada.

Time Table.

Passenger Service on

Monday, December 18th, 1876.

GOING NORTH	Mail	Mixed
Port Hope, depart	10.10 a.m.	3.45 p.m.
Millbrook "	11.00 "	5.15 "
Omemee "	12.25 "	6.15 "
Lindsay "	1.10 p.m.	6.55 "
Cambray "	1.35 "	
Oakwood "	1.55 "	
Woodville "	2.25 "	
Beaverton "	3.00 "	
Gilford "	3.30 "	
Waubaushene arr	5.35 "	
GOING SOUTH	Mail	Mixed
Waubaushene dpt	11.00 a.m.	
Gilford "	12.30 "	
Beaverton "	1.35 p.m.	
Woodville "	2.25 "	
Oakwood "	3.10 "	
Cambray "	3.00 "	
Lindsay "	4.00 "	9.50 a.m.
Omemee "	4.10 "	10.15 "
Millbrook "	5.15 "	11.30 "
Port Hope arrive	6.20 "	12.35 "

GOING NORTH	Mail	Mixed	Mail
Millbrook depart	5.25 p.m.		11.40 a.m.
Peterboro' "	6.25 "		12.50 "
Lakefield arrive	7.00 "		1.30 p.m.
GOING SOUTH	Mail	Mixed	Mail
Lakefield depart	9.00 a.m.		3.00 p.m.
Peterboro' "	10.30 "		4.15 "
Millbrook arrive	11.10 "		4.55 "

Adolph Hugel, H. O. Taylor, President. 904-1y Supt. of Trains.

Educational.

Home Education.

Mrs. Rorlock, having had much experience in the training and tuition of children wishes to receive two or three little girls to educate with her own children. Every comfort provided, and mothers' care. For terms and testimonials apply The Parsonage, Bobcaygeon. 820

The Loretto Convent

Of Lindsay, Ontario.

Is situated to be the finest in Canada. The sanitary arrangements are being copied into the new Normal School at Ottawa, the Provincial School having been altered them to them adopted in any Educational Institution in the United States or elsewhere.

Board and Tuition only One Hundred Dollars a Year, including French.

Address, Lady Superior, Loretto Convent, Lindsay, Ont., Canada. 904-1y

Thos. Fee.

Building.

The undersigned having resumed the

Building Business,

is now prepared to contract to erect buildings on the shortest notice. Having all kinds of material for the purpose on hand, and being a practical builder, he will warrant to give the best satisfaction. 886-tf. Thos. Fee.

Planing Factory.

Lindsay Planing Factory.

Parties in want of

Sashes, Doors,

Window Blinds,

Mouldings,

Fancy Fence Pickets,

And everything in the Factory Line, should see our stock. We do not advertise a price list, but request inspection of our work.

Geo. Ingle & Co.

Factory, Wellington st., Lindsay. 874-1y

Pumps.

Pumps that cannot be excelled.

J. Barnes, Woodville,

Manufacturer Log Pumps, which embody soundness, durability, and general utility. Prices reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. Repairing done on shortest notice. Days for Repairing, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. J. Barnes, Woodville.

Improved Pumps.

W. Braden,

Has now in stock at his Factory, Lundy's Block, William Street, Lindsay, a large assortment of Cone, Force, Cistern and Common Log Pumps.

Of his own manufacture. Also can be supplied all kinds of iron and other pumps on the shortest notice. Prices lower than the lowest. 876-6m.

Saw Works.

Centennial Medals

Centennial Medals

St. Catharines Saw Works

Awarded the

Only Gold Medal

For Saws at Philadelphia; also an

International Medal

Fully establishing the unknown reputation of our goods. We manufacture a full line of Saws at prices equally as low as the same quality of goods can be produced by any other manufacturer.

Patronize home production, and keep your money in the country.

H. Smith & Co., Successors to J. Fairy, St. Catharines, Ont. 904-1y.

J. Cornell,

Agent for

Grand, Square, and Upright Pianos,

By

Decker Bros., N. Y.,

Knabe Bros., N. Y.,

Steinfeld & Co., N. Y.,

And the Harmonic & Weber Piano Fortes.

Also Agent for the Celebrated

Mason & Hamlin

And Estey Cabinet Organs.

Cabinet Organs.

Office in the Doheny Block, Lindsay.

Insurance.

The Liverpool and London and Globe Insurance Company.

Fire and Life.

The Largest Fire Insurance Company in the World.

Capital	$10,000,000
Accumulated Funds	14,000,000
Invested in Canada	500,000
Yearly Income, over	2,000,000
Daily Income	13,700

Rates and Premiums as low as in any other responsible Company. The settlement of loss prompt and liberal. The resources and standing of this company afford those insured in it perfect security against loss.

The Life Department

Has been introduced into Canada, and particular attention will be paid to this branch of the business. For particulars and to effect insurances apply to H. Spencer, Agent for Lindsay and Co. Victoria. 904-1y

The Ottawa Agricultural Insurance Company.

Head Office, Ottawa.

Capital, $1,000,000.00.

Deposited with Government for Protection of Policy-Holders,

$50,000 in Cash.

Directors:

President, Hon. James Skead
Vice-President, R. Blackburn
Secretary, Jas. Blackburn

Insures against Loss or Damage by

Fire & Lightning.

The Ottawa Agricultural Insurance Company is a purely Canadian Company, which insures nothing more hazardous than Farm Properties and Private Residences.

It insures the contents of houses, such as furniture, wearing apparel, &c.

It insures all products of the farm, agricultural implements, carriages, harness, &c.

It insures animals, even when killed by lightning on the property of the insured.

It insures churches, parsonages, colleges, convents, school houses, and all risks of this class.

It does not insure factories, shops, hotels, or any other risk of this kind, thereby avoiding the serious losses to which many companies are liable.

Farmers and owners of private residences will find it to their advantage to insure in the "Ottawa," as their terms are more liberal than those of any other Company doing a similar class of business in the Dominion.

Insure in the Ottawa, thereby saving money and at the same time encourage Canadian enterprise.

The insuring public will please notice that our DEPOSIT is not in Debentures or Stock, generally of doubtful value, but CASH, securing absolute safety with low rates.

We would caution farmers and others not to be deceived by persons asking them to be insured in the Agricultural, but to be sure it is the OTTAWA AGRICULTURAL, now the most popular and best Farmers' Company in Canada. Insure in no other.

H. A. WALLIS, General Agent.

Office in Dominion Telegraph Office, two doors west of the post office, Kent street, Lindsay.

W. E. ELLIS, Travelling Agent for Victoria County.

☞ An active Agent wanted for Emily and Ops

E. McFeely,

East End Market,

Lindsay, Oct. 24th, 1876.

Farmers & Customers in General

Will find a ready sale for the following articles at the

East End Stove & Tinshop,

Coal Oil and Lamp Depot,

Keenan's Block, Kent St.

Kent Street, Lindsay.

E. McFeely.

904-1y. Keenan's Block, Kent St., East End

For practical

Gunsmithing, &c.

Gunsmithing, Locksmithing and Whitesmithing

Generally, go to

J. C. GREEN,

Second building south of Mr. R. J. Ayres' Axe Factory, and nearly opposite the old Post Office, Lindsay Street, Lindsay.

Gun-Stocking and other Repairs neatly and substantially executed. All work warranted to give satisfaction. In connection with the above the undersigned has commenced

General Blacksmithing.

(Horse Shoeing excepted,) and is now prepared to do work as all the cheapest and as cheap as the cheapest. Any article remaining over one month after the repairs have been completed will be sold for the price of repairs.

As it has been reported that the undersigned had left Lindsay, he takes this opportunity of informing the public that the report is groundless.

Lindsay, Jan. 27th, 1876. 855. J. C. GREEN.

Lumber.

Lumber Yard.

Messrs. F. & C. Trude

Have opened a Lumber Yard on Cambridge st., opposite the Wesleyan Church, where will be found all grades of lumber, comprising 1 inch clear, 2 inch clear, good common, bill stuff, joist, and scantling, 3 inch plank, shingles, lath, pickets, and posts. Prices to suit the times. 888-6m

Lumber and Shingles.

Lumber

Of all kinds, suitable for building and retail purposes, can be had cheap in quantities of 20,000 feet and upwards; also

Shingles

Of any grade. The same can be delivered at any points. For particulars apply to

J. Boyd, Bobcaygeon, Ont. 904-1y

Lumber Yard.

The subscriber has on hand and for sale at their

Lumber Yard, Lindsay,

or

Bank of River East Side William St. in Rear of Woollen Factory.

All kinds of

Lumber, Shingles, Scantling, Lath, Flooring, Joist, Pickets, Plank

all widths and lengths or cut to order on the shortest notice. All manufactured in Gang Mill

Green & Tulls, Pencelon Falls.

A. W. Parkins, Agent. Office opposite Woollen Factory. 904-1y.

Furniture Warehouse

At Little Britain.

Richd. Smith

Manufacturer and dealer in

Centre Tables, Sideboards

Glass Cupboards, Bureaus, Looking Glasses, Toilet and Washing Stands, Extension Dining and Breakfast Tables, Mahogany and Walnut Parlor Chairs, Upholstered and Mottled Seat Chairs, Clothes Frames and Mouldings, Coffins and Caskets, Undertaking a specialty, Hearse always ready. Given him a call and judge for yourselves. Warerooms—North of the Village.

Bankrupt Sale.

Bankrupt Sale

of

Staple & Fancy

Dry Goods,

Millinery,

Mantles,

Shawls,

Ready-Made Clothing,

Furs, Etc.

Over $150,000 Worth in All

Purchasers are advised that to our already large stock of Choice Dry Goods has been added part of the

Bankrupt Stock

of

Millar & McClelland, Insolvents, Toronto,

Purchased by us from Assignees at less than half original cost price.

All are respectfully invited to

Inspect Stock and Compare Prices

We must emphatically state that taking quality and texture into consideration we can afford to sell goods less than wholesale merchants have to pay for them, thus saving to purchasers

At least 33 to 40 per ct.

Don't forget to call, and call early.

Three Doors East of Irwin's Hotel.

J. A. McCarville,

Kent Street, Lindsay.

Allan Line.

Allan Line

or

Royal Mail Steamships.

Every Saturday from Portland for Londonderry and Liverpool.

Cabin Fares Still Reduced.

Intermediate and Steerage Passage at Lowest Rates.

Steerage Passengers

Conveyed in 1st class cars to Quebec and booked through to Queenstown, Glasgow, Belfast, or London at same fare as to Liverpool.

The Steamships of the Allan Line have been built expressly for the navigation of the Atlantic, are fitted up with all modern improvements, are full powered, and built in water-tight compartments, and average 4,000 tons.

Peruvian, sails from Portland	23rd December
Sarmatian, " "	30th December
Circassian, " "	6th January
Prussian, " "	13th January
Polynesian, " "	20th January
Sardinian, " "	27th January
Moravian, " "	3rd February
Sarmatian, " "	10th February
Circassian, " "	17th February
Prussian, " "	24th February

Passengers can take the steamer at Halifax if preferred, and save 36 hours sea voyage, on extra payment of $7.00 on Cabin Tickets, and $5.00 on Steerage Tickets, (being the extra Railway Fare to Halifax.)

For through tickets and every information, apply to

R. S. PORTER, Bookseller and Stationer, Lindsay.

Real Estate.

For Sale.—Several small houses and lots in Lindsay. Well situated. Easy terms.

E. D. ORDE, Lindsay.

16th Sept., 1876. 883-tf

For Sale.—That Choice Lot on Waverly Avenue, in the Town of Lindsay, between the premises of Mrs. Lovell and McIntyre is for sale. Tenders will be received by D. J. McIntyre until the 7th of January next. Dec. 21st, 1876. Lindsay. 902-3.

For Sale or To Let on Reasonable terms, Two Desirable Dwellings in the south Ward, Lindsay, being lots Nos. 4 and 5 and 6, on South Melbourne Street, Rent, $100 yearly. Dwelling has a quarter of an acre of land attached. Buildings new and in good repair. Apply to C. L. Baker, Lindsay, Nov. 2, 1876. 895-tf.

E. McFeely,

904-1y. Keenan's Block, Kent St., East End

For Sale.—That desirable brick residence on William-st., south of Russell st., lately occupied by Hartley Dunsford, Esq. It contains 10 rooms; there are good sheds, stables, driving sheds, good well and cistern; about three-quarters of an acre of land attached, with lawn, shrubbery, trees, well-cultivated garden, etc., making one of the most comfortable and convenient dwellings in town. Terms reasonable. For particulars apply to ADAM HUSSEY, Esq., Barrister, Lindsay. 898-

County of Haliburton.

For sale by the

The Canadian Land and Emigration Co'y

Farm Lots in Dysart

And adjoining Townships at from

$1.50 to $3.00 an Acre.

Town Lots in Haliburton

At from $50.

Access by road from Peterborough and Lakefield, the terminus of the Midland Railway; Lindsay, Coboconk, the terminus of the Toronto and Nipissing R. R., and other points east and west.

The excellent roads that have been constructed in the municipality of Dysart open up for settlement large tracts of good hardwood land. A few

Free Grants

on the Kennaway road, in the Townships of Dudley and Harcourt, are offered to actual settlers. The Municipality of Dysart, owing to the large amount of taxes paid by the Company, is able to expend a considerable sum every year in adding to the improvements of these Townships offered by the Company, and the settler enjoys all the advantages of good roads, schools, &c., that are generally found only in the older settlements in the Province.

Haliburton is served with a Daily Mail and has the convenience of Telegraph, good Mills, Stores, Taverns, &c. There is a handsome Court House, Lecture and Concert room, Church of England, Presbyterian and Methodist Churches, and a very superior School.

Terms to Haliburton, by morning train Toronto and Nipissing R. R. to Coboconk, thence by stage to Haliburton.

For further information apply to

Chas. Jas. Blomfield, Manager, Lakefield.

Or to the Agent at Haliburton.

Nov. 1, 1875. 904-1y Alex. Niven, P. L. S.

Peel & Tchill.

War in the East.

The undersigned are prepared in connection with their

Waggon Business,

Formerly carried on by T. H. Peel, to manufacture

Furniture of all Styles & Prices,

To suit purchasers. They have made arrangements with one of the best firms in the country to obtain

Fashionable Furniture at Lowest Rates,

So that the public can rely on having their orders filled on short notice, and on the most favourable terms.

Undertaking.

They are also prepared to furnish Coffins and all requisites in the undertaking department.

Victoria Road Station, 2nd Dec., 1876.—900-tf.

Printing.

Steam Job Printing.

The Canadian Post

Job Printing Department

has been furnished with steam power, and having large additions to its collection of new faces of fancy type, scripts, ornaments, wood and metal poster type, is prepared to execute promptly and at low prices, orders for any kind of printing, such as

Pamphlets,	Steamboat Bills,
Posters,	Railway Bills,
Dodgers,	Funeral Cards,
Sale Bills,	Bill Headings,
Auction Sale Bills,	Show Bills,
Concert Bills,	Programmes,
Circus Bills,	Stage Bills,
Circus Books,	

Parties in Country towns can have their work done at the Post office.

JANUARY.

O Winter!! Freeze pulse and heart of fire!
What loss is there when from thy kingdom turn
Dismayed, and think thy snow a sculptured urn
Of death! Far sooner in nakedness tire
The strongest than under lea. June could not hire
Life's cost to forego the strength they learn
In sleeping on thy breast. No fires can burn
The bridges, thou dost lay where men desire
In vain to build.

O Heart, when Love's sun goes
To northward, and the sounds of singing cease,
Keep warm by inner fires, and rest in peace.
Sleep on content, as sleeps the patient rose,
Walk boldly on the white untrodden snows.
The winter is the winter's own release!

—*W. H., in January Atlantic.*

THE OLD FRIENDS.

Where are they scattered no,
The old, old friends?
One made her dwellings where the maples glow
And mighty streams through solemn forests flow,
But never from that pine-crowned land of snow
A messenger sends.

Some meet me oft amid
Life's common ways;
And then, percusance, a word or smile declares
That warm hearts throb beneath their loads of cares
For love grows on, like wheat among the tares,
Till harvest days.

"But some are fain'n asleep;"
The words are sweet;
Oh, friends at rest beneath that blessed sod,
My feet still treat the weary road ye trod
Ere yet your loving souls went back to God!—
When shall we meet?

Oh, Thou divinest Friend,
When shall it be
That I may know them in their garments white?
And see them with a new and clearer sight,
Mine old familiar friends—made fair and bright,
Like unto Thee?

—*Sunday Magazine.*

JOHN: A LOVE STORY.

By Mrs. Oliphant, Author of "The Chronicles of Carlingford," "The Minister's Wife," "The Perpetual Curate," etc., etc.

PART SIXTH.—CHAPTER XXIII.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

She got over her crying, however, and her regrets, and made herself very agreeable to a great many people for the day, and petted Muffy very much, and took no notice of her father, who, poor man, had compunctions; but by the time that evening arrived Kate began to feel that the loss of Fred was a serious loss indeed. He had timed his departure very cleverly. If Madeline Winter had still been there, it might have been bearable; for she would have some one to open her heart to, notwithstanding that even to Madeline she had not been able to speak of John as she had indulged herself in doing to her friend John's friend; somehow that was not the title which she now thought of giving to Fred Hartley. He had suddenly sprung into individuality and held a distinct place of his own in her mind. She found herself thinking of him all through the evening, missing him a great deal more than she had a right to miss him, wondering what he would have said about this and that, longing to have him to talk to. She sat down in the same corner where they had placed her chair for her on the previous night and was very silent and *distrait* and abstracted, not caring what the others did or said. And as she sat in that position, so much the same, yet so very different, it was impossible to keep her mind from going over all the particulars of the conversations which had turned out so important. Poor Fred! could it be possible that he was so fond of her? he who was not at all a tragical sort of personage, or one likely to do anything very much out of the way for love. What could he find in her to be fond of? Kate said to herself. It was not like John who was ignorant of society. Fred Huntley had seen heaps of other girls who were very pretty and very nice; and why was it that he had set his affections upon herself, Kate, whom he could not have? It seemed such a pity such a waste of effort. "Madeline might have had him, perhaps," she said to herself, reflecting pensively in her easy-chair, with her fan at her lips to conceal their movement. Madeline as yet had no lover, and she was very nice and rather pretty too. And it would have been perfectly suitable. "Instead of coming and making a fuss over me; and he can't have me." Kate added always within herself, with a sigh of suffering benevolence. It was hard he could not have her when he wanted her so much. It was hard everybody should not have everything they wanted. And it was odd, yet not unpleasant, that he should thus insist upon throwing away his love upon herself, who could not accept it, instead of giving it to Madeline who might have accepted it. How perverse the world was! Kate reflected as she sat and mused. And she was heartily sorry to cross Fred, and felt the most affectionate sympathy for him, poor fellow! it was so nice of him to be fond of her, though she could not give him any return. And if he had stayed and talked it over, instead of running away, Kate thought of hundred things she could have said to him, as to the unreasonableness of falling in love will herself, and the good sense of transferring his love to Madeline. Somehow she did not quite expect he would have taken her advice; but still no doubt, she would have set it before him in a very clear light, and got him to bear reason. And then he was very pleasant to talk to, and more amusing than anybody else at Fernwood. This feeling had never crept over her in respect to John. When he went away, she was sorry because he left her half in displeasure, and "had not enjoyed himself;" but she could not persuade herself that she had missed his company, missed a hundred things he would have said to her, as she did now. She was in reality almost relieved to be quit of the pleasant eyes which followed her everywhere, and the demand which he made upon her for her society, for her very inmost self. But Fred made no such claims. Fred took what he could get, and was happy in it. He spared her trouble, and watched to see what her wants were, and was always ready to talk to her or to leave her alone, as her mood varied. Poor Fred! she sighed, feeling very, very sorry for him, with a half-tenderness of pity which young women express only to those who are their personal victims. Perhaps she exaggerated his sufferings as it was natural to do. She sat and mused over him all that evening with her fan half concealing her face. "My dear, I am afraid you have a headache," one of the elder ladies said to her; and Kate acquiesced with a faint little smile. "It is the weather," she said to herself softly; and the old lady, taking her cue, sat down beside her, and discussed the same. "The changes are the worse," she said "when the thermometer at sixty one day, and next day below the freezing-point. And then, in an English house, it is so difficult to keep cold out."

"I hope your room is warm," Kate said suddenly, remembering her hostess-ship. "You must tell me if you find it chilly. There is such a difference in some of the rooms."

"It is according to their aspect," said the old lady: "mine is very comfortable I assure you. It is you young ones that expose yourselves to so many changes. If I were you, I would wrap up very warm, and keep indoors for a day or two. There is nothing like keeping in an equable temperature. I have no confidence in anything else."

"Thanks," Kate said, with a feeling of dreariness. Instead of Fred's conversation this was a poor exchange. And she grew more and more sorry for him, and more and more compassionate of herself as the evening stole on. Several of the people who interested her most had left within the last few days. There was but the moderate average of country-house visitors left; people who were not remarkable for anything—neither witty, nor pretty, nor particularly entertaining—and yet not to be complained of in any way. She did her duty to them as became Mr. Crediton's daughter, and was very solicitous to know that they were comfortable and had what they liked; but she missed Madeline, she missed Lady Winton, she missed her acrid old godfather, who was said to be fond of nobody but Kate; and, above all, she missed Fred Huntley—poor Fred!

A week had passed, somewhat weakening this impression, when Fred returned, quite as suddenly as he went away. He was seen walking up the avenue when the party were at luncheon and Kate's heart gave a little jump at the sight of him. "Why, there is Huntley come back again!" some one cried; but he did not make his appearance at lunch; and it was only when he came into the drawing room before dinner that Kate had any opportunity of seeing what change had been wrought in him by the discovery of his sentiments towards herself. Fred was playing a part; but, like, every other actor in life who plays his part well, had come to believe in it himself, and to feel it real. He came up to her with a certain confused but melancholy frankness, "Miss Crediton," he said, "I am afraid you cannot be the same to me as you used to be about business. I would not for the world, for any other reason, have brought what must be annoyance upon you." And then Kate had lifted to him a pair of very sympathetic, almost tender eyes.

"Indeed, I don't know why I should not like to see you," she said, quietly. "You have always been very kind to me.

"Kind!" he had answered, turning away with a gesture of impatience, and not another word passed between them until the evening was almost over, and all opportunity lost. He was so slow, indeed, to take advantage of any opportunity, that Kate felt half angry—wondering had the man quite got over it? had he ever meant anything? But at the very last, when she turned her head unthinking, all at once she found his eyes upon her, and that he was standing close by her side.

"I suppose I must not ask for my old situation," he said, softly. "I have been a fool and forfeited all my advantages because I could not win the greatest. You used to speak to me once—of the subject most interesting to yourself."

"I don't think it would be in the least interesting to you *now*, Mr. Huntley, said Kate, not without a little pique in her voice.

"Ah, you don't know me," he said. "I think I could interest myself in anything that was interesting."

And then there was silence, in which Kate began to feel her heart beat, and wondered if this man could be an oyster, or if he could really be so inconceivably fond of her as to be thus concerned in all that concerned her happiness. It sounded like something in a romance; and yet Kate knew well enough of life and society to know that romance sometimes gave but a very colorless picture of the truth.

"I hope you have heard lately," he went on, with a voice which was slabbed and yet not unnaturally subdued—for, as has been said, Fred had fully entered into the *role* he was playing—"and that all is going well."

Kate blushed, perhaps, more violently than she had ever blushed in her life before. If he were making this sacrifice of his feelings for her, surely it was needful for her to be true and sincere with him; and what she had to say was mortifying to her pride. She looked at him stooping over her, and tried to read his face, and asked herself, with a simplicity that is natural to the sophisticated, whether here, once for all, she had found the person who is equal to self-abnegation, and of whom in books one sometimes reads. A more simple-minded girl, probably, would not have looked for so self-sacrificing a lover, but Kate had been brought up with a persuasion of her own power to sway everybody to her will. "Mr. Huntley," she said, hurriedly, "I don't think I ought to talk to you on such a topic; but, indeed, I feel anxious, and I don't know what to do.

"Then do speak to me," he said, bending over her. "Do you think I care what happens to myself if I can be of use to you?"

There are sentiments of this heroic description which we would see the fallacy of at once if adduressed to others, which yet seem natural spoken to ourselves. And Kate had always been so important to everybody about her. She looked up at him again, she faltered, she half turned away, and then, after all, she spoke.

"I don't know why I should tell you. I don't know what it means. I have heard a single word from him, Mr. Huntley, since he went away."

A sudden gleam of light came into Fred's eyes, but he was looking down, and she only saw a ghost of it under his lowered eyelids. "That is strange," he said.

"Do you think he can be ill? Do you think anything can have happened?" said Kate.

"He is not ill, he is at home at Fanshawe, and his burns are getting better. I saw him yesterday," said Fred.

"At home! and he never told me. On, how unkind it is! It used to be every other day, and now it is nearly a fortnight. But why should you care?" cried Kate, really moved with sharp mortification, and not quite aware what she said.

"I care a great deal," he said, very low, and sighed. And Kate's heart was sore, and she was angry, and wounded, and for almost the first time in her life felt that she had a little pride in her nature. Did the other despise her to whom she had given her heart? Did he think she was not worthy even of courtesy? though other people were so far from thinking so. The tears began to spring up and flow apace in Kate's impatient heart.

PART XIII.—CHAPTER XXIV.

The first great apparent change in a life is not always its real beginning. It may be but the beginning of them beginning, as it were, the first grand crash of the ice, the opening of the fountain. There is more noise and more demonstration than when the full flood tide of waters begin to swell into the great crisis which it has the look of being. It is the commencement of a process of which it is impossible to predict the end. This had been emphatically the case with John Mitford when he was so suddenly swept out of his father's house and out of all the traditions of his youth. It seemed to him and to everybody else that he had taken its individual shape. The chasm between the present and the past was as great as if a vast St. Lawrence rolled between the two edges of circumstance, separating them more and more wildly as it rose in force and fullness. But the fact was that this great convulsion was no decisive time to come at all, but the first impulse of life arbitrarily shaped, the beginning of individual action which might yet go to one side or other, nobody could predict which. He did not know it himself, any more than did any one of the spectators. In short, he was more certain than any one that his old life had passed away, and that all things had become new. He went about Fanshawe Regis with new eyes, curiously observing everything which before he had accepted without observation. Was it that he felt the new better? Was it that he hankered after the old? These were questions which he could not answer. The only thing he was sure of in respect to himself was that he was uncertain about everything, and that life was no longer sweet enough to make up for the darkness and troubles in it. With this feeling he was mind the listened to his father's sermons, seeing everything in a different light, and went with his mother on her parish work, carrying her basket, gazing wistfully in at the cottage windows, wondering what was the good of it all. He had never questioned for a moment the good of all these things he had been in until now. When she came smiling out of one of the cottages it cast a gloom upon her to find her boy, who had always been full of faith in her at least, standing unresponsive, waiting for her outside. She looked him in the eyes with her tender smile, and said, "Well, John? as she gave back the little basket into his hand.

"Well," he said, with a sigh, "my good little mother, do you think it is worth all the trouble you are taking, and all the trouble you have taken since ever I remember!—that is what I want to know."

"Yes, my dear," said Mrs. Mitford, "that and a great deal more. Oh, John if I could feel that but for one, only one was brought back to God by my means."

"I think they are all very much the same as they used to be," said John, "I recollect when I was a small boy there was always something to be set right there."

"That was the father, my dear," said Mrs. Mitford. "He was very troublesome. He took more than was good for him, you know; and then he used to be very unkind to his poor wife. Ah, John, some of these poor women have a great deal to bear!"

"But the blackguard is dead now, heaven be praised!" said John.

"Oh, hush, my dear, hush, and don't speak of an immortal soul like that! Yes, indeed, John, he has gone where we will be judged with clearer sight than ours. But I wish I could hope things were really mended," said Mrs. Mitford, shaking