

Mrs. G. H. Keeve. NEW CLOCKS. Watches, Jewellery, Etc. Mrs. G. H. Keeve has just received a choice lot of Fancy Clocks, Fine Silver Watches, Wedding Rings, and a fine stock of HANDSOME JEWELLERY, FANCY ARTICLES, TOYS, etc., which she will dispose of cheap for cash. Clock and Watches neatly repaired. Call at Mrs. G. H. Keeve's, Next door to Mr. Martin's Law Office, Lindsay, Ont., 1882-1883. W. R. Skitch. SKITCH'S CARRIAGE WORKS. W. R. SKITCH would intimate to the public that he has now a large number of COACHES, BARRIAGES, and HEAVY LUMBER SEIGNS, made out of the best seasoned timber which he will sell cheap. He has still a large quantity of SADDLERY, harness, and harness repair in his shop, which he will sell at reasonable prices in order to make room for my winter stock. All work done under my own supervision and customers can rely on good work being done. Remember the place, opposite the Old Works, Lindsay, Ont., 1882-1883. W. R. SKITCH. Lindsay, Nov. 6, 1882.

The Canadian Post. LINDSAY, FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1883. FATED FAIRFAX. A STORY OF LOVE AND WAR. (Continued from Feb. 24, 1883.) Had lived sufficiently long in the country of her adoption to have imbibed a very strong prejudice in favor of surveillance, especially as regarded the young friends under her care. No idle chatter about the boys at the levee, or of lovers, was ever permitted; novels and romances were unknown and the past her constant theme.

before returning to London, where they were to reside together. Alice was to make her debut in the ensuing season. She found Valetta altogether delightful. Fresh from her studies, with the Crusades and the Knights of Rhodes and Malta still green in her memory, she half-medieval, half-oriental aspect of the place fascinated her beyond measure. Many an hour did she spend in the old cathedral of St. John, which she found to be a masterpiece of architecture. Her knowledge of French and Italian enabled her to find out the meaning of many of the stories she read; she was especially struck by those which dealt with the knights of the Order of St. John, and the numerous chapels were paved with the bones of the knights who had fallen in the East. Her knowledge of French and Italian enabled her to find out the meaning of many of the stories she read; she was especially struck by those which dealt with the knights of the Order of St. John, and the numerous chapels were paved with the bones of the knights who had fallen in the East.

Lee-Dommers were dining at the Governor's table, not being "out," had tea with them. Time hung heavily on her hands, her book was stupid, she was not in the humor for music, and it was too early to go to bed. Opening the window she stepped out on the balcony that ran all round the house and overlooked the court yard. Here she remained for a long time, her chin resting on her hand, indulging in a day-dream. "A sudden meditation, fancy free." The air was laden with the perfume of twenty different flowers; but the fragrant ornaments in their tubs down below overpowered all. "How delicious!" said Alice to herself, sniffing the air. "If I am ever married—which is not very likely—I shall have a garden of real orange-blossoms, always supposing I can get them."

Chapter III. LOOTON PARK. Looton is a large, ugly, uncomfortable old place, the only one of its kind scattered over the British Isles. No one knows exactly when it was built, but every one is aware that it is surrounded by the very best land in Bordenshire. The house stands in a large, well-timbered park, and is approached by avenues from opposite directions. Seated at the library table, with elbows well squared, in a young man of about one and twenty, dashed off a letter. He was Geoffrey Saville, first cousin to Lady Fairfax, and has lately joined the Fifth Hussars, from which a fortnight's visit to Looton has afforded him temporary emancipation. They are all, bright-eyed, loose-limbed boys, with small, impudent hazel eyes, an aristocratic nose, and light brown hair, of which one utterly unreasonable lock curls up at the top of his head, cut and combed off as he will.

THINGS ALWAYS WANTED! TO BE FOUND WITH ARCH. CAMPBELL, Wholesale and Retail Grocer. Just received a large consignment of new goods including a fine assortment of NEW GLASSWARE and CROCKERY. The latter Imported direct from the old country. 200 HALF CHESTS EXTRA STOCK NEW TEAS. ANOTHER FINE LOT OF VALENCIA RAISINS! Bought before the advance. 25 CASES CANNED TOMATOES, GREEN, EVAPORATED AND DRIED APPLES, CANNED FRUITS and SHELL FISH, FRENCH PRUNES and FRENCH PLUMS. NOTICE—With a view of closing my shop at an early hour on Saturday night, one of my young men will call on my town customers during Friday of each week and take their orders for supplies. These orders will be delivered early Saturday morning, and will, it is expected, be a convenience to my customers and assist us in early closing. A. CAMPBELL. Lindsay, Jan. 18th, 1883.—1219. James Watson.

The great outside world, with its sayings and doings, was an unexplored region to Madame Davenne's pupils. Nevertheless, her six young friends had a good deal of happiness in each other's society; they spent a very busy but happy life, rambling in the forest, tennis, in games and parties, and every day during summer and autumn they made expeditions to Loches, Blois, Chartreuse, Fontainebleau, Amboise or other places of an Madame Davenne's well-known historical interest. More than six years had passed since the little Irish pup had arrived at Fontenay, and in those years what a change had come over her! How marvelously she had improved! Her gusts of passion were among the things of the past; her most impulsive had been subdued, her craving to ride every horse she met had long been curbed, her ignorance, who dares to talk of ignorance in connection with a young lady, was no longer her ally. She was now one of the most brilliant and most accomplished pupils.

"What a funny letter, or note rather!" exclaimed Alice; "only two sides of the paper. The six hussars have a very pretty note, very sorry that she is leaving them; they may well be fond of Alice, for she is the bright creature that ever lived, and the life and soul of the little community; a favorite with every one; she has behind her the memory of a good many of the little things she has done for them, and she has been the best friend of the poor little fellows who were so much in need of her help. I do not think she will leave a blank behind her impossible to fill."

"My dear Aunt Mary, I got your last letter all right. I did not answer it at once as I had nothing to say, and am now writing to you as best I can. I quite agree with you, that you had much better take entire charge of Miss Saville now she has left school; but why not have kept her there another year or two? Your suggestion is excellent, and you will make a much better guardian than my unworthy self. I do not know what on earth I should have done with her if you had not come to the rescue. I cannot imagine what possessed my father to leave me, of all people, guardian to a girl. Of course I shall look after her money, etc., but I hope you will take her off my hands completely. No doubt she will marry soon, as you say she is pretty, and if the part is anything like a decent fellow, and comes up to the mark in the way of settlements you may take my consent for granted. I shall say: 'Bless you, my children, with unqualified satisfaction. I am bringing you some what, cushions, etc., to make amends for my shortcomings as a correspondent. We sail from Bombay on the twenty-second, and if we call at Malta I shall look you up. What in the world took you there? It strikes me you are becoming a regular globe trotter in your age. Your affectionate nephew, R. M. FAIRFAX."

"I am not going to be so mad as to lose my head about this grown-up child, as I have the greatest confidence in you, and you have hitherto been invulnerable as far as the tender passion is concerned. No, not likely. If I can't have a pretty girl without immediately losing her, I shall sooner renounce the whole sex the better."

SPECIAL VALUE IN GENTS' BLACK WORSTED COATS! TWEED PANTS, DUCKS, DENIMS, SHIRTINGS FUR and PLUSH CAPS, AT JAMES WATSON'S. Lindsay, Feb. 16, 1883.—23.

Albert Lea Route. JOHN MAN. A CURE GUARANTEED. Magnetic Medicine. For Old and Young, Male and Female. Positively cures nervousness, in all its stages, weak memory, loss of brain power, sexual prostration, night sweats, spermatorrhea, barrenness, neuralgia, and general loss of power. It repairs nervous waste, rejuvenates the aged, and restores the vigor of the young. It restores suppleness and vigor to the exhausted, and gives energy to the debilitated. It is the only medicine of its kind, and is sold by druggists at 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50. It is the only medicine of its kind, and is sold by druggists at 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

John Makins. MILL MACHINERY. JOHN MAKINS, WILLIAM STREET, LINDSAY, Iron Founder and Machinist. Manufacturer of Saws and Shingle Mill Machinery, Flour and Mill, Steam Engines and Steam Pumps. Has a large assortment of General Patterns for the above description of works. Lindsay, Aug. 17th, 1882.—97.

Octavius Newcombe & Co. OCTAVIUS NEWCOMBE & CO. MANUFACTURERS OF Upright and Square Pianofortes. Factory 107 and 109 Church and 65 Richmond Streets. Warehouse 100 Church Street, Toronto. The best materials are used in the NEWCOMBE PIANOS and their general construction of the most thorough and substantial character. Musicians commend them for the excellence of tone, and the appreciation of purchasers is shown by their constantly increasing sales. Prices as Low as Consistent with First-Class Work. Terms Easy. Should these instruments not be represented or kept in your locality, address the undersigned. OCTAVIUS NEWCOMBE & Co., 107 and 109 Church Street, Toronto.

BILLHEADS. A large quantity of Billheads just received at THE POST Printing Office. Merchants or tradesmen in town and throughout the country can be supplied with billheads with printed headings by sending their orders to THE POST Printing Office. A neat line of Statements just the thing for professional men now in stock. CHAS. D. BARR, PROPRIETOR. Lindsay, Jan. 24, 1883.