

James Wetherup. SELLING OUT. SELLING OUT. HARDWARE. Having determined to dispose of my entire stock of hardware...

DR. SCOTT'S Prepared Spice. For Coughs, Colds, Inflammation of the Bladder, Swelling of the Glands, Roughness of the Hair, Bots, Scoury, &c., &c.



Horses, Cattle, Sheep & Swine. Coughs, Colds, Inflammation of the Bladder, Swelling of the Glands, Roughness of the Hair, Bots, Scoury, &c., &c.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE. E. Gregory. FALL ARRIVALS. EDMUND GREGORY. Coal Oil Lamps, Gas Globes, Lanterns, Chimneys, Brushes, Etc.

A FULL SUPPLY JUST RECEIVED. Herbrand Balsam, Russian Balsam, Grass Syrup. FOR COUGHS and COLDS. RHEUMATISM OIL OF WINTERGREEN FOR RHEUMATISM.

EDMUND GREGORY. Corner Cecil and Williams-sts., Lindsay, August 20th, 1883.

The Canadian Post. LINDSAY, FRIDAY, DEC. 28, 1883. AN AMBITIOUS WIFE. A STORY OF LIFE IN NEW YORK.

CHAPTER I. If it is said on the globe can be found where a woman is not, the sweet trials of making herself charming, a court in search of an opportunity for some such consideration might think his old dress was chance to drift him away from the point. Whoever named the place in a day, must have done so with a double satisfaction for Greenpoint is not a name to be forgotten. Years ago it was known as the smallest suburb of a town, and now it is a suburb of Brooklyn. It is a town of its own, and its own atmosphere, suggestion, vitality, it is always away. Our noble city, with its magnificent maritime approaches, its mast-headed docks, its lordly edifices, its grand avenues of traffic, its noble mansions of commerce, its fine promenade, its culture, leads into a dim, noisy, busy, and somewhat vulgar, after only a brief voyage, upon this form of opposite shore.

very black eyes that she had rolled and flashed at the other side of the early girlhood. She had rolled and flashed them at her present husband, and so conquered him. She was a good inch taller than he, and lapse of time had not diminished the difference since their union. She had been extremely vulgar as Miss Jane Wray, when Twining had married her, and she was extremely vulgar still. She had been in a boarding-house in East Broadway, where Twining had secured a room on his arrival from England. At this period East Broadway were only a waning grade of gentility; some few conservative nabobs still lingered there, obstinately defying plebeian roads. Its roomy brick mansions, with their arched, antique doorways (void of any tinsel; the spirit and step that gazed not of ornate balustrades; and their many-paned, white-washed windows where plate-glass had never glittered, were already invaded by inmates whose Teuton names and convex noses prophesied the social decline that must soon grasp this once select portion. Jane Wray was neither German nor Hebrew; she was American in the least pleasant sense of the word, both as regards parentage and breeding. She was an orphan, and the recipient of surly charity from unprosperous relatives. She wanted very greatly to marry, and Twining had seemed to her a golden chance. There was much about her from which he shrank; but she contrived to rouse his pride, and then to lure from him a promise which he would have despised himself not to keep.

The succeeding years had brought bitter mutual disappointments. Mrs. Twining had believed firmly in her husband's powers to sound the horn of luck and slay the giant of adversity. But he had done neither, and it now looked as if his days were numbered. She had come an austere grumbler, forever pricking her sweet-tempered lord with a fireless little bodkin of reproach. Her vulgarities had sharpened; her wit, all ways cruel and acute, had tipped itself with a harsher venom and fledged itself with a swifter feather; her bright, coarse beauty had dimmed and soured; she was at present a gaunt, elderly female, with squared shoulders and hard, dark eyes, who flung sarcasms broadcast with a balful liberality, and seemed forever standing toward her own destiny in the attitude of a person who has some large unmetted claim against a nefarious government.

Claire Twining, the one child who had been born of this ill-assorted marriage, was now nineteen years old. She bore a striking likeness to her father; she possessed his blue eyes, a trifle darker in shade, his broad white forehead, his sloping delicacy of visage, and his erect though slender frame. From him, too, had come the sunny quality of her smile, the gold tints in her chestnut hair, the fine symmetry of hands and feet. Rather from association than heredity she had caught his kindly warmth of manner; but in Claire the cordial impulse was far less pronounced; she had her black list of dislikes, and she took people on trust with wary prudence. Here spoke her mother's share in the Claire's being, as it spoke also in a certain distinct chiseling of every feature, that suggested a softened remembrance of Miss Jane Wray's gruff countenance, though Claire's coloring no more resembled her mother's of past times than will rose is like peony, or pastel like chrome.

CHAPTER II. But there was one more maternal imprint set deep within this girl's nature, not to be thinned or marred by any stress of events, and productive of a trait whose development for good or ill is the chief cause that her life has here been channeled. The birthright was a perilsome one; it was a heritage of discontent; its tendency was perpetual longings for better environment, for ampler share in the world's good gifts, for higher place in its esteem and stronger claim to its heed. But what in her mother had been ambition almost as crudely eager as a boorish elbow-thrust, was in Claire more decorous and interesting, like the push of a fragile yet determined sail through a sudden crowd. In both cases the dissatisfaction was something that is peculiar to the woman of our land, and time—a desire not to try and adorn the sphere in which she is born, but to try and reach a new sphere held as more suited for her own adornment.

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Treasurer's Sale of Lands. COUNTY OF VICTORIA. For Arrears of Taxes, to be held at the COURT HOUSE, LINDSAY, ON WEDNESDAY, 20th FEBRUARY, 1884, at TEN O'CLOCK, A. M.

Treasurer's Sale of Lands. TOWN OF LINDSAY. FOR TAXES IN THE TOWN OF LINDSAY. By virtue of a warrant under the hand of the Mayor and the seal of the Town of Lindsay, bearing date the 24th day of November, 1883, commanding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in the following list, for arrears of taxes due thereon, and costs as therein set forth, I hereby give notice that unless the said arrears and costs are sooner paid I shall proceed to sell the said lands or so much thereof as may be sufficient to discharge such arrears of taxes and all lawful charges incurred by me in and about the said sale, at the Court House, in the Town of Lindsay, on WEDNESDAY, THE 20th DAY OF FEBRUARY, A. D. 1884, at Twelve o'clock, noon.