

New Advertisements.

LINDSAY Lumber Yard, R. BRYANS PROPRIETOR, Corner of Russell-st. and Victoria Avenue.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO PARTIES BUILDING.

We can supply all kinds of Bill Staff, including Scantling, Joists and other materials, at prices to suit wheat at 75c per bus.

A large quantity of Pine and Cedar shingles, to be sold at from 7 1/2c per 1,000 upwards.

Dried Dressed and Matched Lumber of all Kinds, Kept in Stock.

Special Rates offered in a large quantity of DRESSED RED-OAK LUMBER, which will be sold for less than it can be manufactured for.

STOVE COAL OF ALL KINDS DELIVERED TO ANY PART OF THE TOWN OR SHIPPED BY CAR TO A DISTANCE AT LOW RATES.

Hard and Soft Wood, in Long and Short Sizes, 3 ft and 4 ft.

ROBT. BRYANS, Lindsay, Dec. 5th, 1884.

The Canadian Post.

LINDSAY, CHRISTMAS, 1884.

A Christmas Carol. No claret was raised on high, Nor minstrel counted in the sky, On that first Christmas morn'g, Only a ray of purest light, To pierce the darkness of the night, And through the air was borne An angel-song, surpassing full of harmony and grace, Whose sweet echoes never shall cease, while lasts the human race.

A SAILOR'S CHRISTMAS.

Jim Waitley was coming home that night. His ship had arrived at New York from Hong Kong, and he had written to his mother that he would be with her two days before Christmas and would spend the winter holidays in the dear old New England home.

Then Jim determined to become a sailor. It was a crowded day when he left home. His mother and sisters tried to be cheerful, but could not keep the tears from their eyes. He was a little boy, and was devoted to the family. And they were not poor. The farm, which had been theirs for several generations, was large and productive, and Captain Waitley had invested his savings with great prudence.

The warm greeting over, Jim took off his heavy overcoat and boots, slid his feet into the slippers brought by his sister Fanny, and seated himself in the wide easy-chair before the stove. For a moment his eyes rested affectionately on his mother's face, and then glanced over the brightly decorated room.

John did not go for the chest the next morning. Snow had begun falling before midnight, and when the late day broke it was falling still. The road, which was narrow, winding, and rarely travelled, was already impassable for horses; and Uncle Abe, glancing nervously at Jim's rueful and impatient face, remarked that "it wasn't no use gettin' out the oxen and snow-plough till them snow-flakes stopped comin' down so all-fired thick as 'isest. They'd block the road close behind ye."

Jim knew the road well, but he found it rough work wading through the heavy drifts. In some places where the snow lay level with the fence-posts across the road, he was obliged to climb over into the wind-swept field to find a pathway. But he was warmly clad, stout of heart and limb, and the thought of the meeting in the hill-side cottage kept the blood aglow in his young veins.

Jim's real troubles began when he turned into the little side road that wound and zigzagged up the steep ascent. It was narrow, flanked on each side by a stone wall, and the drifts were deeper and of greater extent than those which he had encountered on the level. The wind roared and blustered about him, blinding him with snow, and almost taking away his breath.

The morning broke clear and peaceful. The snow had ceased falling, and the wind had gone down. White and sparkling lay the snow over hill and plain. The roads were filled with great drifts, that in many places concealed even the tops of the stone walls.

Blinded by the pelting sleet-storm, he had missed the bridge that led over the deep and narrow gorge, and stopping on a ledge of snow which hung over the edge, supported by some low overhanging bushes, he had fallen through to the bottom.

With great difficulty and several bruises against the rocky sides of his cell, Jim managed to separate a heap of wood and brush from the main pile on which he had fallen, and with the aid of the fiftful light of a lantern, he ventured to kindle his fire. The wood was somewhat damp, but Jim succeeded in making it burn, and his light was enabled to take a better look at his surroundings.

What is the difference between a plumber and a singing-bird?—One lays a pipe, and the other pipes a lay. Why is a doctor better taken care of than his patients?—Because when he goes to bed somebody is sure to tap him up.

CHRISTMAS EVE.

"You'll find it a wild walk, midnight this bitter evening," "across moor" such had been the greeting of the last westerly whom I met upon the lonely path into which I had struck on quitting the hard, firm road. The wind had risen as the sun went down behind the rocky fells to the westward, and the piercing gale that now blew brought with it such snow as only winter, I think, does fall on Dartmoor in midwinter.

Often had I listened by the fireside to stories of belated travelers lost upon the moor. Should I once stray from the track, I might wander over the boundless waste until my strength failed me, as theirs had done, and as they had done, he down exhausted to die. As it grew darker, the time would be long, and the light basket I carried on my arm seemed to have grown strangely heavy. Buffeted by the raging wind, I tottered wearily on through the snow-heaps.

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Publisher's Notice.

The Best and Cheapest. THE POST For 1885 FOR \$1.00.

Send in Renewals and New Subscriptions.

The circulation of THE POST is now 4,100 copies per week, and it is steadily increasing. Its progress in this respect during the past year has been most encouraging; and there is good reason to hope that by the end of 1885 the circulation will have reached or slightly exceeded 5,000 copies per week.

New Advertisements.

Christmas is Coming. PETER TULLY. begs to intimate to the public that he still maintains his reputation for having the choicest of meats, and that he has lately bought some excellent cattle from some of the best stock-raisers in the country.

Beef, Mutton, Pork and Veal, cannot be surpassed. He will also have a choice lot of GEESSE, TURKEYS AND CHICKENS.

Robt. Nugent, LITTLE BRITAIN, MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN FURNITURE,

begs to inform the farmers of Mariposa, that he has in his warehouses in Little Britain a good assortment of Furniture:

- Bedroom Sets, Parlour Sets, Sofas, Common Tables, Centre Tables, Extension Tables, Sideboards, Bureaus,

in fact everything found in a first-class Furniture Store.

ORDERED WORK AND PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.

Manufacturer of the Celebrated "MAGIC" Washer and Wringer, all of which will be sold Cheap for Cash.

R. NUGENT Little Britain, Dec. 5, 1884.



A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL, and don't you forget that

GEO. DOUGLAS MANILLA, HAS A LARGE STOCK OF

GOODS OF ALL KINDS AND GIFTS

Good Value for Your Money.

He Has Only One Price.

He Gives a Large Discount For Cash, And a Square Deal Every Time

GEO. DOUGLAS, MANILLA, Dec. 5th, 1884.

Address registered and other letters, CHAS. D. BARR, The Canadian Post, Lindsay, Ont., Lindsay, Dec. 5, 1884.