

J. SKITCH Merchant Tailor.

Be on the inside of the trunk for everything in the tailoring line.

CALL AND SEE OUR HARKED DOWN FINES FOR FALL SUITS.

Have just received a fine stock of English, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, Gents' Furnishings and Ladies' Mantle Goods,

which we will be sold at surprising figures.

DO NOT FORGET THE PLACE. Two floors west of the Singer sewing machine office, Kent-st.

J. SKITCH, The Great Artistic Tailor.

Monday, Oct. 2, 1885.

The Canadian Post.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, APRIL 3, 1886.

THE LITTLE CHAPLAIN.

Next Richard, one of Britain's poets, In kind of many a mite Of thrifty English soil, and lives In proud bourgeois style.

THE BELLE OF MULKAPORE.

A STORY OF MILITARY LIFE IN INDIA.

By the Author of "Faded Fairies."

"We must all follow when Fate bids from the shore."—BYRON.

(Continued from last week.)

A good many people were still there; survivors from the supper-hour, men who did not dance; girls who were in hiding from obnoxious partners...

CHAPTER XXIII.

AFTER THE BALL.

The morning after the ball it needs not to say that we made a late breakfast. Mrs. Vane and I repaired to the drawing room afterwards...

CHAPTER XXIV.

LAIDE A FAUXE FEVE.

When Maurice was ushered into the drawing-room he found no traces of a heated argument (much less of a recent smile) between the two models of lady-like industry and graceful composure...

Do you imagine I am a child? I am not, I am a woman. I am a woman of the world, and I know what I am doing.

"Have you been long in India, Miss Burleigh?" was a question that started me out of some very complacent reflections.

"Ever since I have been grown up, was my evasive answer. 'Well, that can only have been a very recent achievement,' was my cousin's good reply.

"I am sure I beg your pardon. I am afraid you will think me very inquisitive, but I come from the South of Ireland too; and I know people in that part of the world are connected in some way, I was thinking that perhaps, for all we knew, you and I might be twentieth cousins once removed.

"My heart literally melted still with fear and my knees trembled beneath me. What was he going to say? Had he a glimmering of the truth? I felt cold all over, as unable to frame a syllable, I bowed my head.

"Yes, I am his niece," I replied civilly. "Indeed! I have a letter of introduction to him from an old friend of his; I shall call and present it to-morrow in person. Will you introduce me to your mother's observing aunt, who was benighted among the chap-rans, and make a gesture of delight as I smiled at my approach.

"Auntie," I said, "Captain Beresford wishes to be introduced to you—Mrs. Burleigh, Captain Beresford." The beaming smile instantly disappeared from her countenance, and she acceded Maurice's most frigid salutation.

"What a relief!" I exclaimed, "I was sure you would not care two straws about, and who is double your age! My dear, you may look as indignant as you please, or do as you like."

"What? you sharply, divining my intention. 'You don't mean to say you want to run away, you mean critter? You want to go, you mean that? You want to go, you mean that? You want to go, you mean that?'

"I thought she looked very handsome, I smiled, revolving in my mind whether I would share my discovery touching her feelings, or not.

"What have you been long in India, Miss Burleigh?" was a question that started me out of some very complacent reflections.

"I am sure I beg your pardon. I am afraid you will think me very inquisitive, but I come from the South of Ireland too; and I know people in that part of the world are connected in some way, I was thinking that perhaps, for all we knew, you and I might be twentieth cousins once removed.

"My heart literally melted still with fear and my knees trembled beneath me. What was he going to say? Had he a glimmering of the truth? I felt cold all over, as unable to frame a syllable, I bowed my head.

"Yes, I am his niece," I replied civilly. "Indeed! I have a letter of introduction to him from an old friend of his; I shall call and present it to-morrow in person. Will you introduce me to your mother's observing aunt, who was benighted among the chap-rans, and make a gesture of delight as I smiled at my approach.

"Auntie," I said, "Captain Beresford wishes to be introduced to you—Mrs. Burleigh, Captain Beresford." The beaming smile instantly disappeared from her countenance, and she acceded Maurice's most frigid salutation.

"What a relief!" I exclaimed, "I was sure you would not care two straws about, and who is double your age! My dear, you may look as indignant as you please, or do as you like."

"What? you sharply, divining my intention. 'You don't mean to say you want to run away, you mean critter? You want to go, you mean that? You want to go, you mean that? You want to go, you mean that?'

"What? you sharply, divining my intention. 'You don't mean to say you want to run away, you mean critter? You want to go, you mean that? You want to go, you mean that? You want to go, you mean that?'

"I thought she looked very handsome, I smiled, revolving in my mind whether I would share my discovery touching her feelings, or not.

"What have you been long in India, Miss Burleigh?" was a question that started me out of some very complacent reflections.

"I am sure I beg your pardon. I am afraid you will think me very inquisitive, but I come from the South of Ireland too; and I know people in that part of the world are connected in some way, I was thinking that perhaps, for all we knew, you and I might be twentieth cousins once removed.

"My heart literally melted still with fear and my knees trembled beneath me. What was he going to say? Had he a glimmering of the truth? I felt cold all over, as unable to frame a syllable, I bowed my head.

"Yes, I am his niece," I replied civilly. "Indeed! I have a letter of introduction to him from an old friend of his; I shall call and present it to-morrow in person. Will you introduce me to your mother's observing aunt, who was benighted among the chap-rans, and make a gesture of delight as I smiled at my approach.

"Auntie," I said, "Captain Beresford wishes to be introduced to you—Mrs. Burleigh, Captain Beresford." The beaming smile instantly disappeared from her countenance, and she acceded Maurice's most frigid salutation.

"What a relief!" I exclaimed, "I was sure you would not care two straws about, and who is double your age! My dear, you may look as indignant as you please, or do as you like."

"What? you sharply, divining my intention. 'You don't mean to say you want to run away, you mean critter? You want to go, you mean that? You want to go, you mean that? You want to go, you mean that?'

"What? you sharply, divining my intention. 'You don't mean to say you want to run away, you mean critter? You want to go, you mean that? You want to go, you mean that? You want to go, you mean that?'

"I thought she looked very handsome, I smiled, revolving in my mind whether I would share my discovery touching her feelings, or not.

"What have you been long in India, Miss Burleigh?" was a question that started me out of some very complacent reflections.

"I am sure I beg your pardon. I am afraid you will think me very inquisitive, but I come from the South of Ireland too; and I know people in that part of the world are connected in some way, I was thinking that perhaps, for all we knew, you and I might be twentieth cousins once removed.

"My heart literally melted still with fear and my knees trembled beneath me. What was he going to say? Had he a glimmering of the truth? I felt cold all over, as unable to frame a syllable, I bowed my head.

"Yes, I am his niece," I replied civilly. "Indeed! I have a letter of introduction to him from an old friend of his; I shall call and present it to-morrow in person. Will you introduce me to your mother's observing aunt, who was benighted among the chap-rans, and make a gesture of delight as I smiled at my approach.

"Auntie," I said, "Captain Beresford wishes to be introduced to you—Mrs. Burleigh, Captain Beresford." The beaming smile instantly disappeared from her countenance, and she acceded Maurice's most frigid salutation.

"What a relief!" I exclaimed, "I was sure you would not care two straws about, and who is double your age! My dear, you may look as indignant as you please, or do as you like."

"What? you sharply, divining my intention. 'You don't mean to say you want to run away, you mean critter? You want to go, you mean that? You want to go, you mean that? You want to go, you mean that?'

"What? you sharply, divining my intention. 'You don't mean to say you want to run away, you mean critter? You want to go, you mean that? You want to go, you mean that? You want to go, you mean that?'

"I thought she looked very handsome, I smiled, revolving in my mind whether I would share my discovery touching her feelings, or not.

"What have you been long in India, Miss Burleigh?" was a question that started me out of some very complacent reflections.

"I am sure I beg your pardon. I am afraid you will think me very inquisitive, but I come from the South of Ireland too; and I know people in that part of the world are connected in some way, I was thinking that perhaps, for all we knew, you and I might be twentieth cousins once removed.

"My heart literally melted still with fear and my knees trembled beneath me. What was he going to say? Had he a glimmering of the truth? I felt cold all over, as unable to frame a syllable, I bowed my head.

"Yes, I am his niece," I replied civilly. "Indeed! I have a letter of introduction to him from an old friend of his; I shall call and present it to-morrow in person. Will you introduce me to your mother's observing aunt, who was benighted among the chap-rans, and make a gesture of delight as I smiled at my approach.

"Auntie," I said, "Captain Beresford wishes to be introduced to you—Mrs. Burleigh, Captain Beresford." The beaming smile instantly disappeared from her countenance, and she acceded Maurice's most frigid salutation.

"What a relief!" I exclaimed, "I was sure you would not care two straws about, and who is double your age! My dear, you may look as indignant as you please, or do as you like."

"What? you sharply, divining my intention. 'You don't mean to say you want to run away, you mean critter? You want to go, you mean that? You want to go, you mean that? You want to go, you mean that?'

"What? you sharply, divining my intention. 'You don't mean to say you want to run away, you mean critter? You want to go, you mean that? You want to go, you mean that? You want to go, you mean that?'

FOR SPRING WORK. We are prepared to supply every farmer in the county with the very best quality of Field and Garden Seeds. Pure Alsike, Red Clover and Timothy Seeds on hand. The very best varieties of Garden Seeds, which we can recommend. SPRATT & KILLEN.

Marriage Licenses. GEORGE DOUGLASS, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, MANILLA, ONT. R. S. PORTER, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, LINDSAY, ONT. J. BRITTON, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, FOR THE COUNTY OF VICTORIA.

G. A. Metherall. WALL PAPER. I have just received the finest stock of Wall Paper and Borders ever brought into Lindsay. Paper for HALL, PARLOR, DINING ROOM, and BEDROOM. See my Stock before buying. G. A. METHERALL. March 11, 1886—83. Kent-st. Lindsay.

Geo. A. Milne. FINE TAILORING. Lowest Cash Prices. GEO. A. MILNE. No. 6 Doherty Block. Tweed Suits from \$12. French worsted Pants, well cut, well trimmed, well made, splendid patterns, \$5.50. All wool wear resisting Tweed, boys etc. Cut Free. GEO. A. MILNE. Lindsay, March 25, 1886—85.

Berkshire Pigs for Sale. THE LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY. FIRE AND LIFE. The Largest Fire Insurance Company in the World. Capital, Accumulated Funds, Invested in Canada.

A FACT WORTH KNOWING THE BELL ORGAN. Carried off twenty three first prizes, October, 1885. See the NEW LIGHT-BURNING WILLIAMS SAVING MACHINE, the perfection of all Chamber Music. The only one made in the world. The largest stock and only One Price house in Lindsay. J. WETHERUP'S MUSIC STORE. Lindsay, Feb. 24, 1886—81.

BUY YOUR FURNITURE. ANDERSON & NUGENT'S. KENT-ST., LINDSAY. Lindsay, Oct. 8th, 1885—61. W. Howe. SUGAR-MAKERS' SUPPLIES. HOWE'S. Sap Kettles, in sheet or cast iron. Galvanized Sap Spiles. Tin Sap Buckets. DAIRY SUPPLIES. Iron-clad Milk Cans of latest improved pattern. Milk Pails, Pans, Strainers, Strainer Pails, and the well-known Cooley Milk and Cream Cans.

BLACKSMITH SHOP. I have removed from Peel-st. to L. G. Connor's old stand, Lind say-st., where I intend carrying on the same business. DENNIS O'CONNELL. Lindsay, Feb. 7, 1886—65 1/2.

PATENTS. MUNN & CO. of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN BUILDING, No. 61 Broadway, New York.

Wm. Foley. BUILDERS' HARDWARE, GLASS, PUTTY, OILS AND PAINTS. WHITE LEAD. READY-MIXED COLORS. Whiting, Kalsomine, White Glue and Brushes. ARTISTS' COLORS. Shoemakers' Findings, Tar and Machine Oil. Spades, Shovels, Hoes, Forks and Garden Tools. TELEPHONE W. FOLEY. Lindsay, March 24, 1886—85.

WHITE PINE BALSAM! THE GREAT REMEDY FOR Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Etc.

MOSSEBOYD & CO. LUMBER YARD. CORNER OF BOND AND LINDSAY-ST. LINDSAY. Lumber, Lath, Shingles and Pickets of all Grades. Also BOUGAYGEON LIME in Barrels and in Bulk, and CEDARWOOD for Sheds. SAMUEL WALKER, Agent. Lindsay, Dec. 12, 1884. TAYLOR'S BRICK AND TILE YARD. The subscriber wishes to inform the public that he has on hand a large supply of BRICK AND TILE. Freight paid on Tile by the carload to any station within thirty miles of the yard.

Wm. Foley. BUILDERS' HARDWARE, GLASS, PUTTY, OILS AND PAINTS. WHITE LEAD. READY-MIXED COLORS. Whiting, Kalsomine, White Glue and Brushes. ARTISTS' COLORS. Shoemakers' Findings, Tar and Machine Oil. Spades, Shovels, Hoes, Forks and Garden Tools. TELEPHONE W. FOLEY. Lindsay, March 24, 1886—85.

Wm. Foley. BUILDERS' HARDWARE, GLASS, PUTTY, OILS AND PAINTS. WHITE LEAD. READY-MIXED COLORS. Whiting, Kalsomine, White Glue and Brushes. ARTISTS' COLORS. Shoemakers' Findings, Tar and Machine Oil. Spades, Shovels, Hoes, Forks and Garden Tools. TELEPHONE W. FOLEY. Lindsay, March 24, 1886—85.

Wm. Foley. BUILDERS' HARDWARE, GLASS, PUTTY, OILS AND PAINTS. WHITE LEAD. READY-MIXED COLORS. Whiting, Kalsomine, White Glue and Brushes. ARTISTS' COLORS. Shoemakers' Findings, Tar and Machine Oil. Spades, Shovels, Hoes, Forks and Garden Tools. TELEPHONE W. FOLEY. Lindsay, March 24, 1886—85.