

The Canadian Yost.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, DEC. 17, 1886.

PLUCK.

BY JOHN STRANGE WINTER. Anthor of "Cavairy Life, "Bootle's Baby "Houp La," "A Man of Honor," etc.

swi covered! But she did not, there vered with careless gayety and

orld of laughter in her deep gray even

"Then I shall cortainly send it. There is sch a solid satisfaction in sending a pres emetody who will keep it-forev-ah!" was quite unconsciously that her gay voice ook an inflection which was a very echo of Ms. "What shall it be! A birthday book!" "A birthday book," returned Lucy, with ready acquiescenes he would have given

They had reached the stable yard by that me, and just as Harkness and Mr. Weypared through the doorway of a box Olivo made a fresh suggestion.

can wear Saily's hair in and hang end of your watch chain!" she ealous; and there's nothing like jealyou know, for hastening on little sftre of that kind. You will be able to say in all bonesty that a lady gave it to ron-a young lady. Don't you think you had bet-

think"-looking down upon her ninuand-wand you wreally think

"Oh, nothing!" she answered, promptly. "But how do you know!" he persisted. DUCHTHE GAGLA mys so-all the story books-overy one," with an expansive gesture of her arms, as if to include the whole world.

"But how in the jealousy to be bwrought

"Oh, it's all quite easy, to judge by the story books. A little wholesome neglect—s
little attention to somebody else, who is not supposed to mind or be deceived for a moest, but who semetimes dies of a broken the somebody else; after which the obdurate Sally comes to her senses, or his, with most unladylike and unmaidenly rapidity; after which the whole affair is settled in five linutes, and the two live happy and joysucly forever. I assure you that is quite

the proper way."

"I'll twry it," said Lucy, selemnly, and with emphasis, "I'll twry it, spon my word I sui! "

"I would," said Olive, nodding her head and showing her pretty white touth in a smile. "And pile it up as high as you like about the locket," she added. You, she did relap a into slang sometimes, I admit it. "I'll give you a photograph, tee, if you



" I'll turn it," said lawy, solemnly. then his habitual serenity and his drawl came to his aid, and he recovered

himself.
"Will you indeed?" he said, with quiet self-possession. "Wreally, Miss Weyland, I'm swfully obliged to you." Olive began to sing teasingly

Fut when my seven long years are out.
Oh, then I'll marry Sally;
And, oh, how happily we'll live;
But not in our alley.

"Foor Sally!" she cried; "she little thinks what a plot is being laid against her at this

"That is vewry twrue," enswered Lecy, ceriously; "but, as er all the world knows, 'all's fair in love and war.' Then, what

shout dances this evening! I hope you are going to be good to me."
"Two waltses," she answered; "that ought to be enough to make even the hardest of Ballys' hearts soften, if only yours could see

"I hope no fielly would—" he began; then broke off short, looked at her in his wise way a moment, twisted his mustache as if seeking for an idea, then said, quite quickly for him, "Two waitseet A thousand.

CHAPTER III.

vever, as Olive kept rather in the rear shother, that she might greet each oner, Lucy betook himself farther he gardens with his sister, on the lookbe the means of bringing the wayward fally into a fit and proper state of mind—that is, a state of mind which should make her adopt a manner which should encourage—

cide such matters, kept his eyes open, and cast about, in his quiet way, to determine which of the many young ladies who were present he should honor for the time by his damsels who were fair and young, rich and amusing. There was Margery Donnithorne, one of the richest girls in that rich neighborhood; but Margery Donnithorne was intensely stupid, had a long neck like a swan, which, though lovely in that regal bird, and exquisite in a woman on paper, is anything but attractive in flesh and blood; and Margery, too, had a mouth so small that some people wondered if, as a baby, she had been able to suck her thumb, and pities her mother had not taught her to gobble her whole baby fiet, in the hope, by so doing, of widening the pursed-up

via squinted horribly; and even with the hope of winning Olive ever before his eyes, Lucy did not feel it would ever be penible Lucy did not feel it would ever be pessible for him to say tender things to one eye at a time, not even though the tender things meant nothing, and had only the object of making Olive Weyland jolious. Not Margery would not do, and Olive would not do, either. True, there was Sybills North, as pretty a girl as any non on earth need with the files with the State of the state. do any better than either of the others; for Lucy knew, and always felt a little ashamed of the knowledge, that Sybila had rather more than a partiality for him, and would certainly take every word he said for gospel; and, indeed, might even go so far as to break her heart cutright, a continguely as devoutly to be evolded as breaking his

All at once, however, he hit upon the right person; and as Mrs. Arkwright stopped to speak to a lady, and immediately introthe addition of one or two polite common-place remarks, sheered off and made his way to a little group, consisting of an old lady, two young ones and a young gentleman who

"Good morning, Lady Charlotte," said Lucy, pleasantly. "Fineday, is it not, Miss Baumme? How do you do!" to the boy. Then he drew a chair a trifle nearer to that of the young lady whom he had first addressed, and then sat himself down thereon. with considerable care, testing its weightcarrying powers very gingerly indeed; for it was a frail-looking affair of wicker work, and seemed utterly unfit for the responsihility of carrying his goodly allowance of bone and flesh and muscle.

"It will smash, if you don't mind," said Miss Brumme, with a laugh; then added, mischievously, "How I wish it would!" Lucy looked at her with his wisest air and shook his head solemnly.

"Miss Boumme," he asked, reproachfully,
"what can Fev-ah have done to you that you should be so er owrust as to wish to the pansy beds! I—er—warn you solemnly that if it does come down I shall clutch hold of your chair and—er—you shall come down

"Oh, I shall hear the warning groun o yours, and jump up in time," she snewered, with a laugh. Then seked, in quite a different tone, "Who is that with your sister?"
"Oh, that is Capt. Harkness, one of our

officers," Lucy answered.
"Staying at Baynard wistle?" said
young lady, carelessly. "Yes; and one of the best fellow world," Lucy returned.

world," Lucy returned.

At that moment Olive came quickly along the path toward the group of which Mrs. Arkwright was one. Harkwess turned aside and spoke to her. Lucy envied him the bright smile and the upward giance she gave him as, with one or two words of reply, she passed on and entered the house. After a few minutes she appeared again, and this time took a course which led her past Lady Charlotte's group.

"The band is going to play some waitme," she informed them; "so, if anybody wants to dance to them, anybody can go to the marquee and begin."

"How very nice!" Miss Baumme exclaimed. "I, for one, shall go as soon as anybody else asks me."

"May I have the pleasure?" asked Lacy,

"May I have the pleasure?" asked Lacy, premptly.

He was undoubtedly a man of action, this officer of the Scarlet Lancers, who enjoyed the, to some people's fency, unavviable reputation of being the biggest feel in the service, though as many had the opposite opinion that he was simply as clover as deplicat. But this was perhaps the very first time on record when he had not, at the very first smention of waiting, sought to accure Olive Weyland for the first dense-certainly it was the very first when he had cantited seen to ask her for the account. He fifth it was no use half doing things, he had made up his mind that he would reuse her cald heart into justoury, and there into love, therefore he rece from his dade and offered like Beaume his arm, without over capparing that Mus Weyland deputs give him a dense before the regular programine of the evening.

sted, as the music ceased.
"I think we will," said she, deliberately "It works," said Lucy to himself,

seived everybody but Evelyn Baumme her-self. He found her a seat in a shady and regreat fagon of champagns cup had been set on a little table, in readiness for any thirsty persons who might happen to come that way. There were two comfortable garden

ment, don't you think?" said Lucy, handing s glass of cun across the table.

"None for me, thanks. I shall confine my attentions to coffee ices and spouge biscuits, she answered. "You may have all the cup,

if it won't get into your head."
"My head," said Lucy, "is pwroof against any twrouble of any kind; the fellows say because it's so empty, nothing will ever stop in it, not even the effects of bad liquor." He tested the quality of the cup, and then oked around the arbor.

"This is a vewry cony kind of place, is it not?" he remarked. "The sort of oasis in the desert you don't often meet with at garden parties."
"Like a good many things the Weylands

returned Miss Baumus, as she ate

The strains of "Mon Reve" ole softly to them on the still summer air but neither of them moved, except that Lucy slowly consumed. After an interval of a this pair, who were both of them playing at slow, swinging, dreamy, seductive strains of Waldteufel's "Manola" reached their repanion, and she rose, saying she thought it was time they went back to—the world!

"Out of paradise!" ended Lucy, not minded However, though they went back to the world, they went back to that part of it where they could still be together—that is to say, to the marques. There they found three nappy couples swinging slowly along in what might be termed ballroom bliss, having a first rate floor, perfect music, plenty of room, and abundance of air.

"Lovely!" said Lucy.

He had not asked her to dance, but some how his arm slipped round her waist as if uy instinct, and they made the trio of couples into a quartet; not, however, before Lucy had had time to notice the astonishment on Otive Weyland's face, and had seen her turn to Harkness with what he felt sure must be

H. was quite right-it did work, but not at ail in the way he imagined. So far from Olive's laugh being forced, it was in truth a very real one; so far from her being hurt, jealous, annoyed in any way at his marked attentions to Miss Baumine, she was only a little surprised and very much amused; in fact, she was quite willing that he should dance all the afternoon and all the evening with Evelyn Baunime provided that he did not raise any objection to her doing the same with Capt. Harkness, if she so chose.

Yet, though Harkness—who knew what was what in a woman as well as most men would willingly have claimed Miss Weyland as his only partner that day, they did not dance very much together after all. There are cortain well defined limits to inclination, which go by the names of conventionality and etiquette; those same limits stepped in upon that occasion, as they do on many another, and were, moreover, aided by the fact that Olive was at home, and therefore could not go in for enjoyment as she might have done had she not been obliged to look after unfortunate people who did not know any one, and still more unfortunate people who did know others of their kind, but were

troubled by shyness and such like uncomfortable traits of character. But it was during the week which fol-lewed that she and Harkness had such a good time. As Lucy's attentions to Miss Baumme increased, so did Olive Weyland's more encouraging. Nor must Harkness be suspected of any meanness in carrying on such a firtation as he did under Lucy's very nose. He was a man whose judgment was singularly valued in the regiment. Years before, Ferrers—better known to the world as Bootles—had taken his advice before all

as Bootles—had taken his advice before all others in the matter of providing for Miss Mignon; and since that officer's marriage—when Lucy had, naturally enough, fallen a little away from him, or at least from the hourly intercourse with him—he had somewhat taken the place in Lucy's daily life which aforetime Bootles had occupied. Consequently, he knew something of his feelings with regard to Olive Weyland. Many and many as hour he had sat solemnly listening, pipe in mouth, while Lucy babbled on, pouring out the story of his love, his doubts and fears, his hopes and wishes, his admiration. After his first introduction, he had told Lucy she was the most charming young lady he had ever had the good fortune to meet; had wished him every success; had told him to command him at any time for special duty of best man; and had generally made himself as agreeable over the matter as was massible.

THE POST will be sent to new sub \$1.00 to end of next year,—free to end of this OW STORY IN A WOOL OF TWO.

Mr. Lawrence Van Wart, West 56th St., N Y., says: "I used Pomeroy'y Petroline Plasten for inflammatory rheumatism, and was cured, after trying all other remedies without avail." sold by all druggists and A. Higinbetham,

A marvel of cheapness, of efficacy, and of promptitude, is contained in a bottle of that famous remedy, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It goes right to the root of the trouble, there acts quickly but so painlessly that nothing is known of its operation until the corn is shelled. Beware of substitutes offered for Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor—safe, sure and painless. Sold at dynagists.—23-L.

"Shall I vind the clock, fadder?" asked young Jacob Isaacstein, as they were about to close the store, "No," said the old gentleman with a sigh, "pixness vas too pad. Choost let it alone, Jacob, und ve vill save the year and tear on

Ne matter in what part you are located, you should write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive, free, information about work you can do and live at home, at a profit of from \$5 to \$25 and upwards daily. Some have made over \$50 in a day. All is new. Capital not needed. Hallett & Co. will start you. Either sex; all ages. Those who commence at once will make sure of snug little fortunes. Write and see for yourselves.—23-1.

Eastern drummer (to St. Louis merchant)— That was a pretty bad failure of Issae Stein's. Merchant—Pad? Veil, vou vas right it vas. It vas de verst failure of Essesson. His greditors made him bay 75 cents on de dollar. It is petter to stay in peesness as to fail like dot.

A. Higinbotham. FRENCH

REMOVING SUPERFLUCUS HAIRS. Without injury to the skin, Prepared by the Imperial Medicine Co., Rue Henri Quatre, Paris, France.

A. HIGINBOTHAM

Lindsay, Oct. 19, 1886.—15. Miscellaneous.

INSTRAY STEERS.—Came into my en-L closure in October last, TWO YEARLING STEERS; red color. The owner or owners will please call, prove property, pay costs and take them away. MICHAEL O'BYRNE, lot 32, 6th con. Eldon. Kirkfield, Dec. 6th, 1886.—22-3.

CTRAYED HEIFER. - A yearling heifor, red with white spots, came into my premises in September last. The owner is requested to prove property, pay expenses and take the animal away. SAM. ROUTLEY, near Cambray. Nov. 24, 1886.—20-4.

THE GREAT ENGLISH PRESORIPTION Asuccessful medicine tested over 20 years in thousands of cases.
Promptly cures Nervous Prostration, Weakness of Bruin, Spinul Cord, and Generative Organs of Ilefore, either sex, Emissions and all ills After caused by indiscretion or over-exertion. Six packages is guaranteed to effect a cure when all other medicines fall. One package \$1, six packages \$5, by mail. Sold by druggists. Write for Fumphlet, Eurera Chemical Co., Detroit, Min.

SOLD IN LINDSAY by all Druggists, and by Druggists everywhere. Aug. 4, 1886.—4-ly. THOROUGH-BRED BERKSHIRE



ROYAL COMMANDER. Sire imported "Topuallant;" dam "Royal Lady," 18,484; at THE FORT, Bexley. G. LAIDLAW. Dec. 6. 1888.—22-3.

POINTER TO ALL.

Try one of these machines and be convinced of its good qualities. As I now have a good stock under way of construction, send on orders early and secure one at once. All work warranted to give satisfaction.

All repairs done on the shortest not

S. W. ROACH, LIPPLE BRITAIN.

AND THE PUBLIC. We, the undersigned, have lately increase facilities for publishing and manufacture facilities for publishing and manufacture facilities for publishing and manufacture facilities. Family Bibles and Photography and Indian for desirable facilities. We desire a facilities of every facilities and addresses of every facilities and facilities of every facilities and the communication of the communication will be a supported the communication with these manes. Our specialities are used with these manes.

The Issues of the Hour.

THE CAMPAIGN OPENED by exchange of Shot between Wind and Water.

Husband-That's a sweet looking overcoat, titl Why didn't you pack it in camphorf of titl Why didn't you pack it in camphorf onespher, and the poor little moths had to we something to live on. THE PEOPLE'S CANDIDATE

For Business Honors.

TO THE ELECTORS OF BOTH RIDINGS, COUNTY VICTORIA: I beg to offer as a candidate for your support.

My Platform "is Business on Business Principles."

I have no party exigencies to serve by selling goods below cost but offer you a straight dollar's value for every dollar, in all good goods.

The Winter Season must be met with Heavier Clothing, Warmer Apparel, better Heat Helpers and General Comforters.

These I can provide in abundance. For the ladies we have Dress Goods in all the popular goods, ranging in price from 10c. to \$1.00 per yd.; Velveteens in black and colors, plain and stripes; handsome Silk Plushes from \$1.00 per yd. up; Ulster and Mantle ('loths; Ladies' Ulsters and Jersey Coats; Ladies' Jerseys in black, navy, seal, grenat, and golden brown; Ladies' Kid, Cashmere and Silk Gloves; Ladies' Undervests, Clouds, Honey-comb Shawls. Wool Shawls, Fur Capes, etc.

CORSETS.

The largest stock, greatest variety and lowest prices in the county of Victoria.

STAPLE DEPARTMENT

crowded with seasonable goods, such as Bed Comforters; Grey and White Blankets; Coverlets, Grey, Scarlet, Shaker, Canton and Fancy Flannels; Tweeds; Fullcloths; Yarns, etc.

ATTRACTIVE LINES IN HOLIDAY GOODS.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

Men's and Boys' Underclothing, Top Shirts, Cardigans, Hats, Caps, Braces, Ties, Gloves, Mitts, Handkerchiefs, etc., etc.

BOOT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT

Complete in every branch, including Rubbers; Overshoes; Felt Boots and Slippers; Rubber Boots for men and women; loose Lined Skating Boots.

I am satisfied that every Man. Woman and Child will strike for RITCHE'S as soon as they can get their boots on after reading this.

Geo. A. Milne.

N. B .-- The balance of our stock of SUITS and OVERCOATS at Cost.

S. S. RITCHIE,

Lindsay, Dec. 7, 1886.—22-2.

J. G. Edwards.

FARMER'S SPECIALTIES.

CROSS-CUTSA W

Maple Leaf and other makes.

Rope Halters.

Cattle Chains.

A QUESTION.

Sell so cheap and he keeps only Pirst-class Goods?

Lindsay, Oct. 26, 1886.-16.

prices. The Rathbun Company.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY

and Cedar Timber, etc. For terms, prices, etc., apply to G. H. M. BAKER, Agent. Lindsay. Lindsay, Oct. 12, 1886.—14-4.

WARM HOUSE IN WINTER

suggests the common-sense maxim that it is just as necessary to keep the cold out as to keep the heat in in order to have a warm house.

FROST SASH! FROST SASH!

SPRICES VERY MODERATE N

INGLE & CO'Y.

A Tailor's experience in buying. No fancy prices to pay fancy cutters. I do my own cutting. By careful economy expenses are reduced to a mininum, and that is

why GEO. A. MILNE The Tailor

makes first class Clothes at low

ANSWER.

WANTED-Large quantities of Hemlock, Tamarac and Cedar ties, Fence Posts

> Office, Doheny Block, Kent-st. Ingle & Co.

Very well. Take up this idea. Fit your windows with

Ingle & Ou'y can supply you. Any size and to fit any shaped rindow made to order. Let us know at once what you require.