Marriage Licenses. GEORGE DOUGLASS, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

MANILLA, ONT. R. S. PORTER, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Lindsay, Oct. 29, 1884.-- 12. J. BRITTON, of the firm of Aritten Pros., Jewellers)

LINDSAY, ONT.

ISSUER OF MARI AGE LIGHTSES

FOR THE COUNTY OF VICTORIA.

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The profits of this old and reliable company are larger than any other Life Office doing musiness in the Dominion, and its ratio of expenses to income are less than that of any other Canadian or British Office. The policies of this company are indisputable on any ground whatever after two years, and Policies becoming claims are paid at once. The rates charged by this company are as low as any first-class effice. All forms of policies are issued.

F. C. TAYLOR,
Agent, Lindsay.
Lindsay, Feb. 24th, 1885...81.

## The Canadian Post.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, DEC. 17, 1886. A FASCINATING GIRL.

Continued next week. and say so. I used to dine here very frequently," said the major; "but I have altored my habits lately." "Indeed,"

"Bosides," be added, with a suddenness which made Miss Daly jump, "I did not want to be a spy again upon you and my nephew. 1-4 thought if he chose to come here, and had made up his mind to come Lero, I had better keep away, and leave you to yourselves,"

"That was very kind of you," said Miss Daly, quietly; "but his people would have been very much alarmed, and not at all obliged to you."

"I don't care," said the major, bluffly. "On, but you did care onco."

"I'm not afraid now of your making a fool of my nephew, or of my nephew's being able to make a fool of you," he said. "And it has struck me that if he were really in love with you he could not have a more sensible wife, and the sooner you settled the matter the better, if it's coming round to that. There,"

"Thank you," said Miss Daly. "And if he has said anything to you-he's infernally sly, and I can't make him out at

"I have not spoken to Mr. Todd. That gentleman does not know I am at the International," interrupted Miss Daly.
"Not yet!" osciaimed the major. "And you don't want him to know, perhaps!"

"I should leave the place at once if he knew I was here, and if he became as foolish a follow as he was at the Junction," replied Miss Daly, firmly.
"I thought of telling him you were here.

1 you do, I will never speak to you

again!" oried Miss Daly. The major looked astonished: but he took her hand, promised not to tell young Todd, hoped he had not offended her, and went his

He came very regularly to the Interna-He was evidently a man not very long of one mind, thought Miss Daly. The Old Cronies' club, Pall Mall, saw very little of him once more. Its peace and rest, its capacious arm chairs in the smoke room, its sning dining room, where the viands were to his taste, and the waiters not hungry for fees, were all described for the stir and bustle of the flish establishment at Lambeth Bridge. and the mixed assembly which poured into its manunoth dining room every evening at

six, and talked and laughed loudly, and went out red-faced and staring into the streets. The major did not speak to Miss Daly on every occasion that he patronized the Infornational; on the contrary, he kept his disfance to an inordinate extent, and was content with a good ovening once a week. He knew sho was in the counting house—safe in the counting house-and that no young Toda was hanging about the doors, and that was enough for him and his purpose. For his purpose, thought Miss Day a little indignantly, now and then, was to keep his even non her, to suspect her; his mission in life was to keep guard on his nonhow and herself, despite all that she had said. As if she were not to be believed and trusted; as if he had any right to watch her in this odd, meaningless fashion; as if it answered any

good purpose, or would have been of any use, had she been disposed to assert her rights, and clude his oid-fashioned vigilance. And vet he was not a spy, and scarcely acted like one. He had expressed his horror of plaving the spy even, and seemed an earnest, thoughtful, grave gentleman at most times. She wondered why he came so often to the International, for she was sure he did not like the hotel and she could not understand why he put himself out of the way so frequently to exchange a few words with Mr. Freshwater, she being also sure that he did not like Mr. Freshwater, whose manners were obtrusive and "loud," and whose head had been not a little turned by the success of his mammoth establishment. He must come to make sure his nephew was not hovering about still, otherwise there seemed to be so valid reason why he should take so

much pains to render himself uncomfort One day he came to the hotel before eleven is the morning, dressed in a new surtout cost, with a flower in his buttonhole and a hat so glossy that he might have shaved himself in it. He marched to the counting house, "as if the place belonged to him,"

said the head waiter to a subordinate. "Do you know what to-day is, Miss Daly?" he inanired.

"Tuesday, is it not?"

"Tuesday, is it not?"

"Tut! tut! I mean what anapteious day?"

"N-no," said Miss Daly. Then she looked at his new coat and shiny hat, and thought he was going to be married. She felt sorry he was "caught," and sure in her heart that it was by a designing widow with money is the funds, and some half a dozen grown-up sons and daughters by way of family encountrances.

"I am going to a wedding."

"My nephow's wedding. Mr. Todd enters the hely state this morning. I am his best

said, is a tone almost too triumplant to please Miss Daly. It memed to say, "I have won the game; you are out of the reckoning at last, and there's an end of it and you.

"I hope he has made a wise choice," said

"I think so. She is not a chit of a girl, but a woman of mind, who will look after him and the money she brings him."
"You are satisfied?" "Perfectly satisfied."

"That is all right, then," she murmured, in so dry a tone that he looked at her very "I suppose you think that when I am satis-

fied everybody ought to be, Miss Daly!" he said: "or, rather, you think that I think so?"
Miss Daly laughed. "I cannot say I have considered the matter very deeply," she replied; "on the con-trary, my thoughts have been wandering

somewhat strangely." "In what direction, may I ask?" "In yours,"

"My dear young lady," he exclaimed, eagerly, "what do you mean? Did you say in mine?"

"When you asked me what suspicious day
this was, I thought you were going to your
own wedding" she said.

The major stared harder than ever, and his lower jaw dropped on to his satin stock. He took his new hat off, and brushed it the wrong way with his coat sleeve, and then put it carefully on again.

"God bless my soul! what an extraordinary thought," he said. "Not very extraordinary, surely."
"That any one should think—that you should think—I was going to be married this

morning! Dear me! I wish you were not troubled with such silly ideas, Miss Daly."

"I would have preferred your thinking l was going to be hanged," he said, techily, as he walked away in great haste. "Cross old bachelor!" said Miss Daly, with

a pout, as she turned to her books; "it is as well, for the lady's sake, that you are not going to be married, Maj. Crawshaw." And certainly Maj. Crawshaw was not particularly amiable on his nephew's wed-ding day. He scowled at the ministersthere were three divines to the up young Todd and his bride securely; he prompte young Todd in his responses in an unnecessarily high key; abused the beside on the church steps for getting in his way and tumbling over him, in undue haste to participate in the general distribution of fees and at the wedding breakfast he was graver and grimmer than befitted the occasion. He was very thoughtful, also, and made but s clumsy, spluttering speech in return for some one proposing the bridegroom's relatives, and sat down disturbed in temper afterward at his own miserable failure.

"I was never so embarrassed in my lifenever, Sarah," he said to his sister, who was at his side in purple velvet, "That fellow ought to have been shot for lugging in such a toast. Ridiculous!"

"I don't think you are quite we'l this morning," remarked Dowager Mrs. Todd. "I was never so well in my life." "You seem a little out of sorts to me."

"I don't know what you meau," growled the major; "but I'm in sorts—heaps of

"Ah! well, we have you to thank for al. this happiness," said his sister in a low tone, "for if it had not been for your coming down to Buttleton, and taking Edwin to town with you, who could tell what might have hap-The major coughed in his throat, but

made no reply.

"Poor Edwin would have been snapped up by that dreadful girl, you may depend upor dear boy. She meant to have run away with him."

"She never meant anything of the sort." "John, how do you know!" exclaimed his dater; "how can you till"

"She was worth half a dozen of your cub," no cried. "She would not have looked at him-she would not have had him for twenty times his money. There is nothing like losign about Miss Daly."

"I cannot understand how you-" began his sister, when he snapped off her conject-

"Nobody says you do understand; don't try," he cried. "Miss Daly is a lady, and a friend of mine, and I'm not going to sit here and hear her abused. It is not likely." "A friend of yours, John! Did you say a

"Yes, I did say a friend." "Bless me! you know her, then? I-I hope the is not setting her cap at you instead of my boy, for she must be a really dangerous

erson."
"Don't talk nonserse." "But you are a man of the world, and not likely, at your ace, to be led away easily." "Never mind about my age, Sarah. What the devil has my age to do with it?" he said, in the same suppressed and husky key.

"There are old fools as well as young ones, I "But you're not an chi fool," replied his "Yes, I am. I'm an o'd fool to think that-

Will you oblige mo, eister, by dropping this ridiculous conversation," "What are you going to do?" "Propose the health of old fools in general," he answered, curtly; and then he

rose, and gave the health of the clergy and

the officiating ministers-which was very remarkable. ing, and his sister's allusion to his age had not tended to improve it. He could not forget that remark; people over the boundary line will take allusions to their years with a It's the one rule without an ex-

"I was asked this morning if this was my wedding day," he said, later on to his sister when the guests were departing: "so I could

wedding day now, John, I should think," replied Mrs. Torld, who would have been exfremely sorry for her brother's marriage, and all the logacies floating away from her

and her children. "Much you know about that," They were the major's last words that afternoon, and they oppressed and discomfited Mrs. Todd very seriously. She rememhered them, too; they rose vividly before her again a few months afterward, and she could only sigh and say, "I thought as much," adding, in moments more bitter, that

"there was no trusting any man." Mai. Crawshaw dined at the Internationa that evening. He went straight to the International, in fact, despite his bad temper and his bad appetite after a heavy luncheon He saw Miss Daly after dinner that evening. He strolled into the counting house and told her all the news; but she did not appear to be greatly interested, and even answered sometimes in monoxyllables when he waited for the answer which he thought his I done!"

observations required. Miss Daly was out of "sorts" that evening as his sister would have termed it. He missed the bright, frank smile which was so natural to her, and the steadfast look from the eyes was no longer for him. She hardly

lanced up once from her ledgers.

The distant manner of Miss Daly troubled the major more than he could account for. It was evident that in some way or other he had given her offense, unless—and this was the horrid thought which damped and disheartened him—she was grieving that young Todd was forever set apart from her. Had she disguised her emotions so completely as to deceive him in this way? Was it possible that he had been so originally misteker in that he had been so crievously mistakes in

He watched her very closely, with his clear for derive him in this way? What is presented her very closely, with his clear that he had been so crievously mistaker in his estimate of her character?

Buty objected to his stare, and felt herself the went away disconsolately. Twice that day had he gone from the shelter of the instant.

This we comprise? She remarked.

The marked her very closely, with his clear that he had been so crievously mistaker in his estimate of her character?

The went away disconsolately. Twice that day had he gone from the shelter of the instant.

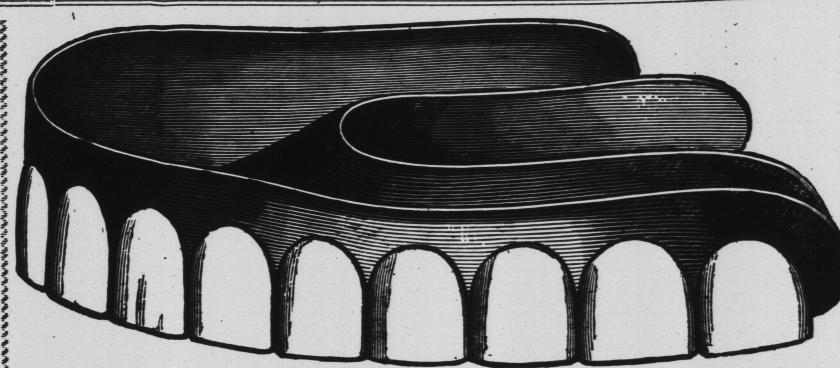
The way you who persuaded him when will you give about the pay "and the major, recollecting on the instant." To way you who persuaded him you give about the pay "and the major, recollecting on the instant." The way you who persuaded him you give about the pay "and the major, recollecting on the instant." The way you who persuaded him you give about the pay "and the major, recollecting on the instant." The way you who persuaded him you give about the pay "and the major, recollecting on the instant." The way you who persuaded him you give he asked. "To morrow?" The sheller of the pay you who persuaded him you give he asked. "To morrow?" In a fortific that he had been a subject to his stare, and felt herself the control of the chart that he had been a give him in the way?

"No," she murmured, with the had been a give he way you who persuaded him you you you who persuaded him you you who persuaded him you you who



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## To the Electors of the County of Victoria.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

I have decided to offer myself as a candidate for your preference. I am the nominee of no party, nor do I represent a lot of varied interests. My business is DENTISTRY, and my subject TEETH. Most of you have TEETH, but many of you have not. To both classes I would say that I am the proper candidate for you to support. I can promise you that I will respect and carry out your wishes in the matter of TEETH, and shall give all applicants for my services my most careful consideration. I have had an experience extending over a period of nearly twenty-seven years, and know thoroughly well what the people of this County need in the way of TEETH.

You can have a set of TEETH on pure ENGLISH BLACK, Red or Marroon Rubber, or on Gold, Silver or Celluloid, as you pefer, and at almost any price you feel like paying. To not forget that the place to record your vote is over JOHN KENNEDY'S STORE, Kent Street. Yours Faithfully, Lindsay, nearly opposite the Post Office. W. II. GROSS.

Lindsay, December 10th, 1886.-22.

his years to let the words or the manner of a girl-a mere child-affect him in this unaccountable way! What was the use of it? What was he thinking about. Was he thinking too much of Ruth Daly,

then?—a young woman who could never think anything of him-who thought so little of him, in fact, that only that morning she had asked if it was his wedding day; strong evidence that she could not have had him on her mind. Of course that was not likely, he being on his way to fifty and growing iron gray. He had never paid her any attention, for that matter; and as for "making eyes," that process was for lunatics under twenty, or fools who went on their way unblushingly and in a chronic state of leer. Ah, yes, he was a failure; his scheming had been a failure, too, and she had loved young Todd, after all. Or, if it were impossible to love that youth—and, upon his soul, he thought it was impossible—then she was worldly and selfish, and was regretting now the chance which she had let slip by her reserve. She had been quietly waiting for young Todd, making sure of his coming

presently, and her disappointment at last Well, he was sorry, he was vexed, and he brooded until a late hour upon the whole position, and went to bed shrugging his shoulders at the weakness of women—which he had done all his life, for that matter, before he had met Miss Daly. Nevertheless, Mai. Crawshaw did not give up the International; he should do so by and by, but he did not care to part with Miss Daly on bad terms, and he thought he should prefer the final meeting to be pleasant and friendly, so that there might be a fair reminiscence of her forever afterward in his memory. Confound it! he was getting an old fool-his sister was right in her fears. He was softening with uncommon rapidity. Miss Daly continued grave and distant in her manneralmost as if she owed him a grudge. She was always terribly busy with those abominable account books, and would not look at him except when he entered the counting house, and then it was with so much calm surprise at his appearance—at his impudence in intruding upon the private apartments of the International, perhaps—that the poor major was fairly bewildered and discomfited, He had it out at last, though. The reader

is aware he plumed himself on being straightforward. "Miss Daly," he said, one morning, "in what way have I offended you?" "I have not said you have given me offense," was the slow reply. "I have no right, possibly, to take offer

"But still you are offended, and you are too truthful a girl to deny it." "And you too clear-sighted a man not to know what is the cause," said Ruth Daly,

facing him suddenly.

The major furned red and then pale. In all his life he had never felt in a more awkward position, but he acted as a gentleman should to a pretty woman. He gave in, and acknowledged his transgressions without attempting an excuse.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Daly, and I am There was so mournful an expression in the warrior's face that Miss Daly was soft-ened at once. This was true contrition.

"Very sorry?" she repeated. "Then I forgive you, major, if a poor girl's forgiveness is of any value to you."
She held her hand toward him, and was surprised to find that his was trembling. "You will not let this happen again, will you?" she said

"Happen again! What do you say?"

"You know—you understand."
"Of course I had no idea that you were fond of him. You did not let me into that secret, Miss Daly," he stammered forth, "or you would have found me still your friend. But as to this happening again—"

The hand was timidly withdrawn; the

eyes became larger and more luminous. "What are you talking about?" she asked, "Ahout young Todd," he answered, "of

"I'm not thinking about young Told," cried Ruth Daly, with a pretty little petulant outburst that really became her. "I never have thought about him. What has he ever been to me but a nuisance? "You don't say so!-I am glad-I-

"You don't know! Oh, Maj Crawshaw, what is the use of playing the hypocrite, and playing it so badly?" "I play the hypocrite!" he exclaimed, w heaven's sake, girl, tell me what is my

Ruth Daly looked at him again sharply and steadfastly, but the bright gray eyes of the soldier did not flinch. He had had only one

ides as to the cause of Mise Daly's reserve, and this being dismissed, he was utterly lost. There was no time to consider a frush cause of grievance at this juncture.

"You have a very bad memory," she said.
"Try and think why I am here, and who put me have."

my salary, even, and 1-1 lancted all the time it was my own wonderful talents which had set me in this place. You have robbed me of my independence by this; you have lowered me in my self-esteem." "I wished to get you away from Battleton." "At any cost—yes," and the tears were

swimming in her eyes as she spoke; "but it was for your nephew's sake," "Pardon me, Miss Daly, but it was for your own," said the major. "I wished to rescue you from a false position—to place you in a different sphere, where, at least, you should not be exposed to the vulgar attentions of a mob. I wanted you to be something better than a waitress, and I-I

"And he took your hint, as you were likely to be a good customer," she said, satirically, "as you had influence and many friends. But what could he have thought

certainly told Mr. Freshwater you deserved

"Thought! If he has even had a thought of you in any way disparaging I'll knock his ugly head off!-ay, gad, I will!" exclaimed the major, warmly "Oh, he has been very kind in his way,

badly; but I must leave the International." "My dear—young lady," he added, with a jerk, "you will never be so precipitate-"I have already given Mr. Freshwater notice of withdrawal," said Miss Daly, in-

and I do not think I have served him ver

"Because I asked him to place you here?" The major looked still more mournfully at

"I suppose it's a proper pride—I don't know," he said, helplessly. "I cannot blame you; and yet I cannot but think you are acting very rashly. And upon my honor," he blurted forth, "you are making me very miserable." "You! Why!"

"Because all this is my fault-because Miss Daly," he said, suddenly, "there is another reason why I placed you here, which no one knows but myself. You may as well have the whole truth while I am about it, and then you can laugh at me thoroughly

some day. Miss Daly did not laugh. On the contrary, she turned very white, guessing the whole truth at once.

"Pray don't say any more," she urged. "Only that I love you, Miss Daly," said the impetuous major, "and have loved you in my quiet, old-fashioned way ever since I spoke to you on that Sunday morning down in Battleton. Very ridiculous of me, you will think, at my age; but I could not help it. Miss Daly, my life seemed very dull and lonely after I had known you, and there was a faint hope once that you might learn to care for me a little. There, that's the whole truth. Now I will wish you good-day, and take the liberty of saying,

God bless you!" He held both his hands toward her, but she did not see them for the mist before her eyes. He stooped and looked more closely into her face, and saw that she was crying "Miss Daly, forgive me if-"

"Go now. You are very kind—there is nothing more to forgive. I—I— Please go now, major, for my sake, will you not?"



oo much of a gentleman to leave her in ter

There was a softening in her voice, too, that told him he had not offended her anew; there came a new hope to him.

"Ruth," he exclaimed, "if I might only think you would learn to like me in time, that I was not too old for you, or too much

"You will go now, major," she entreated, putting her hand in his. "You will give me time to think of this—a little time to consider all you have said. It is like a dream

to me at present."
"Not a bad dream—not quite a nightmare,
Miss Duly!—say that,"
"No,"she murmured, with her head averted "And when will you give me an answer?"

"Good neavens! What an age of suspense "I am bewildered-I did not think-I could not believe-I- Major, will you go?" she

said, almost angrily, in her excitement. "Certainly. Good-day-good-by, Miss Rath; I am going immediately;" and he marched away hurriedly. He was seen no more for a fortnight at the International. He was a brave man, but he had not the courage to appear until his time of suspense was ever. And it had been a great sus-

perse, cowering in the shadows of his rooms in the Albany, a nervous and dispirited man, and no one save himself knew what a dreary, dreadful time of probation it was. He had set his heart on Ruth Daly, and it was a heart with only one idea to distract it in its soher middle age. Had he been a Jounger man, or a man more frivolous, he might have laughed himself out of this in a fortnight; but life had never been a laughing matter with him, and this love was more

than a jest. Miss Daly received him with a sad smile that dropped him to zero; but he was mistaken in his fears. She was very happy now; she had made up her mind to say yes. She knew with whom she might trust the happiness of her life, and whom it would be difficult to love, even if she did not love him already. She accepted him, and never repented marrying a man old enough to be her father. Very extraordinary, but people don't occasionally.

The good folk of Battleton, who relied on the major's dying like a bachelor and a gentleman, and leaving his worldly goods among them all, were very much shocked at first; but they all recovered by degrees, all but young Todd, who never forgave his uncle, married and settled though he was for him-

said, "to get me away from the girl, and then marry her bang off, when my back was turned. And little Daly might have known better-ah! and done better, too," he added, complacently. "She had one good chance for herself at the Junction. but she let it go by. Just like a woman, that was!"

Happiness as It Is in Youth and Maturity. Isn't it a little queer that as we grow from vouth to manhood the objects change which bring us pleasure? The amount of happiness realized varies but little! There seems to be a certain amount of the article implanted in us; no more, no less. The boy's sled gives place to the richly caparisoned sleigh, the toy house to the imposing residence, the toy watch to a real one, the toy boat to an ocean yacht-but the first yielded quite as much

pleasure as the last. The Christmas gifts and pleasures of youth brought as much happiness as houses and lands, honors and fame do in after years. Our happiness is all relative, anyway. We enjoy by comparison. The boy's sled is big enough to fill his mind. The man's yacht is merely a toy, which has its use for a time and then ceases to amuse. Christmas is a reality to the young—a definite pleasure point. To the full grown boys and girls it is an attempt to arouse the old enthusiasm, the belief in Santa Claus, the enjoyment in gift giving and gift receiving. It comes and goes, and they try hard to persuade themselves that they enjoyed it with an old time zest.

A Legend of the Flight Into Egypt, "Arise, and take the child and his mother into Egypt," and they fled through the solemn darkness of the night.

The next day they came upon a man sowing corn. Some mysterious influence attracted him to the travelers. From the countenance of the mother, or from the earnest eyes of the child she bore in her arms, a softening gleam of grace descended into his heart. He was very kind to them, and per-mitted them to cross his field, and the young mother, folding her babe yet more closely to her heart, leaned forward, explaining to him that they were pursued by enemies, "And if they come this way," said the sweet, love voice, and ask if you have seen us "—
"I shall say you did not pass this way," was

the eager interruption.
"Nay," said the blessed mother, "you mus peak only the truth. Say: 'They passed me while I was sowing this corn." And the travelers pursued their journey. The next morning the sower was amazed to

find that his corn had sprung up and ripened in the night. While he was gazing at it in

stonishment, Herod's officers rode up and estioned him. "Yes, I saw the people of whom you speak," said he. "They passed while I was sowing Then the officers moved on, feeling sure that the persons seen by the sower were not the Holy family, for such fine ripe corn must

have been sown months before. Notice to Pay Up.
All parties indebted to S. Parana, either by note or book account, are requested to settle forthwith.—18-tf.

in the crucible of public opinion. Ward already declared sound in his policy of underselling everyone up to January lst. For verdict as to

Publications.

MENTION THE POST.—Partice reading advertisements in this paper and answering them, or making purchases, will confer a favor by mentioning The Post.

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McLennan & Co.

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Cannington. Dec. 7, 1886.-22-2. H. Holtorf.

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Here are a few lines in which I offer the best value obtainable. My stock is large, and all upholstered on the premises.

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Lindsay, Dec. 7, 1886.—22-2