

G. A. Metherell.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

METHERELL has the largest stock of Prize and Library Books for day or Sunday school in the town, which he will sell very cheap.

METHERELL'S stock of Plush and Leather Goods for Christmas Trade is something immense.

METHERELL'S stock of Bibles, Prayer and Hymn Books is very fine.

METHERELL'S stock of Christmas Cards includes all the latest designs and makes, and is marked at Rock-bottom Prices.

METHERELL'S stock of Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Ladies' Companions, Dressing Cases, etc., is well-assorted.

METHERELL'S stock of Dolls, Tool Chests, Sleighs, Toys, etc., is very large, and he is determined to sell them at less than cost.

In fact if you want a Christmas present from a needle to a piano for young or old or at any price call at Metherell's and you can get suited.

REMEMBER THE PLACE

METHERELL'S

MUSIC and BOOKSTORE,
Opposite the new post office, Kent Street, Lindsay.

Lindsay, Dec. 4, 1888.

The Canadian Post.

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, DEC. 14, 1888.

"LONG AFOR I KNOWN."

BY JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

This delicious poem of the Hoosier poet is here presented, with due apologies to Judge, which first printed it:

It is almost a cry for Christmas, like a youngster will.
Fourth of July's nothin' to it—New Year's ain't a snell—
Easter Sunday—Circus day—jes' all dead in the shell—
Lordy, thought: at night, you know, to set around and hear
The old folks work the story off about the sled and deer,
And "Santy" strollin' round the roof, all wrapped in fur and fuz—
Long afore
I knowed who "Santy Claus" wuz!

Get to wait, and set up later a week or two ahead:
Couldn't hardly keep awake, nor wouldn't go to bed:
Kittie stowin' on the fire, and Mother settin' near
Darlin' socks and rockin' in the skeezy rocking chair:
Pap gap, and wonder where it wuz the money went,
And quail with his frosted heels, and spill his kumment:
And we a-dreamin' sleigh bells when the clock 'ud whir and buzz—
Long afore
I knowed who "Santy Claus" wuz!

Size the fireplace, and figger how "Old Santy" could
Manage to come down the chimney, like they said he would:
Wish that I could hide and see him—wondered what he'd say
Ef he ketch'd a feller layin' for him that-aways? But I bet on him, and liked him, same as ef he had
Turned to put me on the back and say, "Look a here, my lad,
Here's my rack—jes' he'y yours! like all good boys does!"
Long afore
I knowed who "Santy Claus" wuz!

Wish that yam wuz true about him as it 'peared to be—
Truth made out o' lies lie—that'un's good enough for me.
Wish I still wuz so confidin' I could jes' go wild
Over hangin' up my stockin' like the little child in Clinlin's in my lap to-night, and beggin' me to tell
"Bout them reindeers, and "Old Santy" that she loves so well;
I'm half sorry for this little-girl-sweetheart of his.
Long afore
She knows who "Santy Claus" is!

HILLSFORD'S HERMIT.

A CHRISTMAS STORY, NOT AFTER THE REGULATION PATTERN.



HILLSFORD is a pretty little village on a river as pure as truth, in the heart of the Irresquens valley, with mountains walling it in north and south. At the time I write of it had all the requisites of a thriving town, including a population which dripped with self satisfaction. This very comfortable commodity was so dense and universal that it fairly covered the place like a fog.

It was difficult to exhibit the man himself. He came down to the village at frequent intervals and then carried only long enough to procure some simple necessities and departed without holding speech with any one. The townspeople had tried to break into the privacy of his home without avail. They had been repulsed with looks and gestures which inspired fear and helped to confirm the opinion that "Old Weaver was crazy and had better be let alone."

for Dr. Horsely. Until then he must excuse me," returned the hermit, with something like merriment dancing in his wild eyes.



MOANING ON HIS RUDE COUCH.

authorily just than any of the other prominent citizens" who hovered about, and said: "I will take care of Weaver if you will send him to my house. He is a very sick man, already greatly exhausted by his journey down the mountain."



THEIR CHRISTMAS GIFT.

HAVE YOU A WIFE AND FAMILY
If not you should, and if you have it is your bounden duty to provide for them.
MAKE THEM HAPPY AND COMFORTABLE.
Do you ask how are you to do it? Well, start with their feet; bring them to **MAGUIRE'S** Boot and Shoe Store.
This is a necessary condition to the Comfort, Content and Good Nature of your Household.
YOU CAN HAVE FOUR CHOICE OF
The Princess Louise French Kid Button Boot, very High Cut, a perfect beauty, \$2.75.
Ladies' Fine Felt Button Boot, very High Cut, Solid from \$1.50 to \$1.60.
A Lovely French Kid Button Boot, Solid Leather, \$2.00.
A Genuine Polish Calf Button Boot, Solid Leather, \$1.50.
ALL THESE LINES ARE EXTRAORDINARY VALUES.
IN LADIES' FELT SLIPPERS
WE HAVE A VERY CHOICE ASSORTMENT.
They are sensible and comfortable from the start, at prices ranging from 35c., 45c., 50c., 75c., 85c. to \$1.25. The last mentioned are gems of comfort.
MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S WANTS
are provided for by a large variety of all kinds of goods suitable for the season.
Our assortment of **TRUNKS, Gladstone Bags, SALISBURY BAGS, VALISES, SACHELS and SHAWL STRAPS** is quite extensive and some of them are the choicest quality and finish that can be found and are suitable for Christmas Presents.
OUR RUBBERS, OVERSHOES AND MOCCASINS
if not the best to be found, are equal to the best that can be found anywhere in Lindsay, and the prices are sure to please every time.
L. MAGUIRE.
Lindsay, Dec. 12, 1888-87.
W. H. Pogue—Little Britain.
THE SCUOG DAM QUESTION
OR THE SMITH FUNERAL
ABSOLUTELY NOWHERE
Compared with the excitement at Little Britain in the store business. Know ye, mon, or ha' ye considered that there are six stores in Little Britain. Had ye I am sure you'd never have driven to either the villages of Port Perry or Lindsay, not even to the great bankrupt stores where shoddy is king, but point right to Britain. After all the excitement and bluster
POGUE, the PIONEER
in Good Goods, at low prices, is several lengths ahead. We have just received a large addition to our Stock. CHRISTMAS—The Choicest Fruits; Peels, Extract Spices and other commodities that go to make up the holiday cheer. Also a fine lot of novelties suitable for presents. We just received a large shipment of TEAS that we candidly believe will down anything ever offered at low prices. Try some and be convinced. In our Tailoring and Mantle Business we are pushing late and early to get a rest. A few more suits might be crowded through before Christmas. In the Dress Making Department Misses Littlejohns and Stuart are working late and early. Their neat fitting and stylish dresses are not only a pleasure to the ladies wearing them, but are the admiration of the sterner sex who like to see a fitness of things. During the holidays we
WILL PRUNE PRICES RIGHT TO THE QUICK.
You can get 17 lbs good Sugar for \$1 at Pogue's; a pair of genuine Berlin half Fox FeltBoots for \$1.70 no shoddy or basswood soles; an Ordered Suit good all wool Canadian Tweed, well trimmed, for \$8.50; you can buy 50 bars of good Laundry Soap for \$1.00; you can get seven lbs of nice uncolored Japan Tea for \$1.00. Bring along your cash and get a load. If any absurd statement has got around that we are operating a gold mine in the cellar after closing hours we wish here to state that it is a real rightj down l— Wholesale men are voracious and banks have no souls, but unfortunately they have our paper for funds. Brace up we are modest and don't like to dun you. Wishing you all the compliments of the season.
W. H. POGUE, Little Britain.
Little Britain, Dec. 12, 1888-87.