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The Canadian Post. LINDSAY, FRIDAY, DEC. 21, 1888.

BEAUTIFUL JIM.

By JOHN STRANGE WINTER.

(Continued from last week) room, only inches once or twice against the wall on the way—that, of course, was because he could not see.

Thus Tommy got unaccountably well over the episode of the dinner at the mess of his new regiment. But he thought he ought to go up and call, so that if he had in the faintest degree upset a commanding officer that was to be, he would be able to set it straight, and not start, as it were, with a black mark against his name.

So he went up to the infantry barracks and asked for Mr. Beresford, who was, he found, in his own room, whither he went in search of him.

Beautiful Jim was lying in a big chair with a novel and a pipe, enjoying the first half hour of rest he had had that day. He looked up and laughed as Tommy entered.

"Hallo, youngster, is that you? How are you?" he remarked, speaking in a more friendly and civil tone than his feelings would have indicated had they been on the surface.

"Tommy sat himself down on the edge of the cot and informed Beautiful Jim, with a man about town air, that he felt a bit chilly."

"And I don't wonder at it," returned the other, curtly. "You made a regular splash here last night."

"That's a good thing," he remarked, airily. "I never like putting myself forward, but anything's better than mediocrity; and with that he got up and shook himself out as it were, swinging to the glass above the fireplace, and standing there just in front of Beautiful Jim."

"I'm glad to see you, Tommy," said Jim. "I don't call any one a cad, did I?"

"No, but you might have got over that in time if you had owned that your head wouldn't stand liquor."

"What an ass I must have been!" he ejaculated. "Well, you were," returned Jim, with delighted candor. "And what a consummate fool the fellows must have thought me," he went on, never being above blaming himself when he found himself fairly cornered.

"They did," said Jim, promptly. "And as for Col. Urquhart," he continued, in a tone of despair so intense that Beautiful Jim related somewhat and took pity on him.

"Oh, well, as to that," he said, in a tone of judicious deliberation, "as to that, I don't know that it matters very much what Urquhart thinks. Of course he's a devilish clever chap, and one of his best to keep on the right side of; but at the same time, Urquhart isn't your chief, and if he fails to remember the fact, we should very soon make him remember it. It isn't so much what Urquhart'll think of your cheeking him, as what our fellows'll think of your cheeking Urquhart."

"But what must I do?" "Live it down, of course. You'll get chaffed about it forever, but you must make up your mind to bear it; and, after all, there was not another man at the mess, was there, including old 'Janey' himself, who would have dared to do it?"

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"Janey," repeated Tommy, taking a rather brighter tone; "and who is 'Janey'?" "Oh, we call the colonel 'Janey,'" replied Jim, with a laugh.

"Well, sir, you think I'd better just go away and come to join as if nothing had happened?" "Of course I do. Why"—but there he turned his head as some one knocked at the door. "Come in," he roared, and the door opened, and the officer commanding the regiment, that is, Col. Barnes, entered.

"I entered with a cordial, 'Oh, Beresford, I wanted you to'—when his eyes fell on young Tommy, and he broke off with something very nearly approaching to a glare.

"Tommy got off his coat and said, 'Good morning, sir,' in his most modest tones; and mind you, when Tommy was modest he looked as if the proverbial butter would not melt in his mouth."

"Oh, good morning, good morning," returned the colonel, in a series of snorts, and in a tone which conveyed to Tommy that, if anything, Beresford had understated rather than overestimated the enormity of his offense.

"Well," said the colonel in a loud voice; it was a very big "well," and Tommy felt more shaking about the legs, and if the truth be told, he was inclined to cry than he had felt for many and many a day.

"Well, sir," said Tommy, with a happy inspiration suddenly occurring to him, "you see, sir, I'm beately young yet and my head gets knocked over in next to no time."

"You see, sir, I'm beately young yet." "Probably never in his years of service had Col. Barnes ever had made to him or heard given by any one else such an excuse for an indiscretion at the table; in fact it was so new that he did not in the least know what to say."

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CASTORIA for Infants and Children. Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Wind, Worms, gives sleep, and promotes a healthy state of the system.

R. Kylie. I have still a number of TOP BUGGIES and PHETONS on hand, and will run them off CHAP in order to make room for my Winter Work. CALL AND SEE THEM. All parties indebted to me are requested to pay up promptly this fall. I want money and must have it, as I cannot successfully conduct business without the necessary funds.

CHAPTER XIII. IN NEW QUARTERS. At last the time of young Stuart Earle's first long leave was over, and he went to Blankington to join his regiment, when for several months his life was certainly not of the most pleasant kind, and was very different from any experience he had before.

For one thing, he had made a bad impression at his very first appearance among them, and all of his brothers-in-arms, and all of his superiors, and all of his officers, from his commanding officer down to the latest joined subaltern, so that every one of them was on the look out for the smallest sign of that "cheek" which every man of them felt it was his personal and peculiar duty to try to eradicate.

A difficult task even for the united strength of a whole regiment, for Tommy's native bounce was apparently of unlimited quantity, while in quality, as bounce, it was of the very first water. So far as manners in the mess room were concerned, he was in an incredibly short time what Beautiful Jim called "licked into shape," but in other ways Tommy proved himself to be simply incorrigible.

For instance, he never could be brought to see that in Blankington society he was in any way inferior to his senior officers, and even in the palace of the lord bishop himself he made no more ado about openly chaffing Beautiful Jim, or telling an absurd tale at the major's expense, than he did of flirting desperately with little Violet Leslie, who was barely out of the school room. Indeed, before six months had gone by, Tommy had the name of being the most impudent young cub who had ever graced the Blankington regiment, or the old city of Blankington by his presence.

ADMIRE BY ALL. The magnificent display of carriages and buggies placed on exhibition by Mr. R. KYLIE attracted the attention of every person visiting the Central fair grounds, and the beautiful finish and neat and stylish appearance of the vehicles took the "cake" and the red tickets, too, receiving five first prizes out of six entries. Visitors were heard to say that the work was a credit to the town of Lindsay. Call at his show-rooms and examine the stock.

Miscellaneous. THE OLD RELIABLE BRICK YARD—Established 1850—I have now in hand a few more of the best quality of BRICK which I will sell at the yard or deliver at the Cannington station or Woodville station. My bricks for color and quality cannot be beaten JOHN WAKELIN, Cannington, Dec. 3, 1887—74-lyr.

BRICKYARD. The subscriber has now on hand a large quantity of first-class bricks, of good color and strength, and is prepared to supply all orders, large and small, at lowest prices. Brick will be delivered to purchaser at the yard, at Cannington station. JOHN SACKVILLE, Cannington, P. O. Cannington, Oct. 14th, 1887.—67-lyr.

A CHRISTMAS OFFERING. A magnificent offer. We will give away presents for \$100 worth of beautiful goods.

PHOTO ALBUM suitable for a Christmas Gift to young or old. Purchase now before it is too late. For every FIVE CENTS spent in our store we will also send you one of the following articles:—Pack of handsome Playing Cards, one beautiful Autograph Album, Pen Knives, fifty beautiful Scrap Books, two pieces of instrumental or vocal music, two copies of popular authors, when you buy any of our OILY ARTS, GOLF, or FISHING.

FARM LANDS FOR SALE BY AUCTION. I have been favored with instructions to sell the following farms, situated in the BENSON HOUSE, IN THE TOWN OF LINDSAY, ON— SATURDAY, 22nd of DECEMBER, 1888.

MILLINERY AND MANTLES. Also during the sale of Dress Goods I will give Bargains in Millinery and Mantles. MRS. H. SILVER, WILLIAM STREET, LINDSAY. Ingle & Ryley.

FROST SASH. The practical way to make your house warm is to keep the cold out. To this end Frost Sashes are a great help. We manufacture Sashes to fit any size or shape of window and guarantee close fit and perfect stop to draughts of cold air. Send in your orders or call at the factory. Prices the lowest consistent with good work. INGLE & RYLEY, LINDSAY PLANING MILL.