TYUGH D. SINCLAIR,

TRED. G. MILLAR,

Conveyancer, &c., &c.

Office.-Rooms lately occupied by W. M.

Clerk 7th Division Court County Victoria

Conveyancer, Commissioner in Queen's

Bench, &c., &c. Office, Victoria Road Sta-

DENTISTS, &c., Lindsay, Ont.

One of the above will be at Hamilton's

Hotel, Beaverton, on the SECOND MON-

DAY of each month. He will also visit

Woodville on the Second TUESDAY of each

J. NEBLANDS, L. U.S. | JOS. PENTLAND, L. D.S.

Business Cards.

COUNTY AUCTIONEER.

OFFICE-One door east of Post Office,

Woodville, Out,

BRICKLAYBRS, PLASTERERS & MASONS

Estimates furnished, and contracts taken for

eny or all of the above work. Materials iur-

CARTER, do.

Carting done to and from the Railway Sta-

tions and through the willage at Moderate

rates. Express pareels carefully attended to

TYTOODVILLE LIVERY STABLES.

BENEY EBWARDS, Proprietor.

Livery Rigs at any time and at all hours

on the shortest notice. Special attention

given to Commercial Travellers. Charges

always moderate. TERMS CASH. Sta-

bles in connection with the Eldon House.

COMMISSIONER IN B. R., CONVEYANCER

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT.

MONEY TO LOAN. IMPROVED FARMS

FOR SAL in the townships of Carden,

Bexley and Eldon. Sole agent for the

sale of the celebrated and unrivalled

HOOSIER GRAIN DRILL

and other farmimplements manufactured

ny Noxon Bros., of Ingersoll, Ont.

First-class Sewing Machines for sale.

Also agent for the sale of!

PIANO-FORTES AND ORGANS,

of the best manufacture. Also agentifor

WOODVILLE BUTCHER SHOP.

Having bought the shop and fixtures of Mr.

G. C. Smith, Butcher, customers can rely on

getting the best of Beef at all times, and

TERMS CASH.

Parties having fat extile to dispose of will

Farmers wanting meat will please leave

The highest cash price paid for HIDES.

ESTABLISHED, 1856

JAS. STUART,

HARNESS MAKER, SADDLER &c

HARNESS- COLLARS, HALTERS, WHIPS

CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES, TRUNKS

VALISES AND ALL KIND OF

HORSE FURNISHING

A large assortment of whips from 15cts. up.

ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING NEATLY

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The Advocate

Is now prepared to execute all kinds of

ALL ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPT

LY EXECUTED.

WORK

AND QUICKLY EXECUTED.

please call or seave word at my shop.

their order the night before at the shop.

WOODVILLE HARNESS SHOP.

Jacob's Lithogram.

other ments in senson.

TUGH MCCORQUODALE.

IOHN McTAGGART, Kirkfied.

month, stopping at McPherson's Hotel.

RUH, CAMPBELL

HALWARD & BROS.

nished if required.

DETER CLIFFORD.

TEELANDS & PENTLAND.

Cochrane, Biglow's Block, Port Perry.

VOL V.

NUMBER 213

# The Avoodville Advocate,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,

-AT ITS OFFICE,-

King Street, Woodville.

SUBSCRIPTION-One Dollar per year, Strictly in Advance, ADVERTISING- Yearly Advertisements paid quarterly: Transient Advertisements, when ordered.

#### CHERCH DIRECTORY.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Service is held in the above church at 11 o'clock a. m., and 6:30 p. m. Rev. Alex. Ross, M. A., pastor. Sabbath School at 3 o'clock.

CANADA METHODIST CHURCH.—Service every Sabbath evening at 6:30 o'clock. Rev. J. A. Jewell, B. A., pastor. Sabbath School at 10:30 a. m.

#### SOCIETIES.

CICERONE LODGE, I.O.O.F. meet every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock at McSweyn's Hall, Woodville.

BLOOMING ROSE LODGE, I.O.G.T., meet every Friday evening at eight o'clock, at McSweyn's Hall, Woodville.

Woodville Grange, P. of H., meet the second Wednesday in each month, at Mc-

diweyn's Hal, Woodville. WOODVILLE LO.L. No. 32, meet first Wednesday each month, at McSweyn's Hell,

Woodville. HARTLEY L.O.L. No. 1,153, meet last Wednesday of each month at Hartley. PRACEFUL DOVE, I.O.O.F., meet every Thursday evening, at Old Fellows' Hail,

Cantington. CANNINGTON ENCAMPMENT, I.O.O.F., meet first and third Friday in each month at Odd Fellows' Ball, Cannington.

THORAH LODGE, No. 502, I.O.G.T., meets at School House, Section No. 3, Phoran, vevery Wednesday evening. A. D. McInnis,

T.D. Visiting breth, en cordially welcomed Court ' R se of Victoria," No. 36, C.O.F., smeets in the Coart Hall, Victoria Road, the third Wednesday of every month, F. G. Millar, C. R.; J. W. Shields, R. S.

## Hotel Caras.

## TALDON HOUSE, Woodvide.

TION. EBWARBS Preprietor.

First-class accommodation and attentive servants. Bar well supplied with the choicest liquors and eigars. 'Bas to and from all trains and every convenience for the travelling public.

NYORTHERN HUTEL, Woodville.

#### BENJAMIN SCAMMON, Proprietor.

This House is situate in the centre of the business portioned the Village, and has recentiv been refitted and refurnished, and is therefore most suitab e for commercial men and the pathlic generally. The Bar is supplied with the best brands of Liquors and Cigars. GoodStables and attentive Hostler.

UEENS HOFEL, Woodville.

#### E. MeRAE. Proprietor.

This commodious hotel has been entirely refitted, and is now finished in the most modern and improved style. Good Sample Rooms, Convenient Family Suites. Keep mone but best brands of Liquors and Cigars. Travellers and Visitors will find everything convenient. A Billiard Room in connection. Good Stabling and attentive Hostler. Torms moderate.

I UNCTION HOTEL, Lorneville.

#### DONALD MeINTYRE, Proprietor.

This first-class hotel is situated at the Junction of the Midland and Toronto & Nipissing Railways, and is noted for its superior accommodation for the travelling public. The bar is always supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars. Good stables and hostler.

## Arofessiount Cards.

CHEORGE WILLIS MILLAR,

Clerk 1st Division Court County Victoria. Secretary Eldon B. A. Society. Agent P. B. S. Company. Conveyancer, Commisstoner in Queen's Bench.

#### TARTIN & HOPKINS,

## BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS &c.

Money to Loan at 7 per cent. OFFICES-Kent Street, Lindsay, Ostario. G. H. HOPKINS. P. S. MARTIN.

McKAY, M. D, L. R. C. P., and L. R. C. S., EI-INBURGH. GYN &COLOGY-(Diseases peculiar to

Women) practiced in Hospitals exclusively devoted to Diseases of Women in London and Edinburgh made A SPECIALTY.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHEUR.

-King-st., Woodville,

106

WOODVILLE, THURSDAY, JANUARY 6 1881.

#### Poetry. Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery,

A GEM FOR EVERY MONTH.

JANUARY. By her who in this month is born No gem save Garnets should be worn ; They will insure her constancy, True friendship, and fidelity.

FEBRUARY.

The February-born will find Sincerity and peace of mind, Freedom from passion and from care, If they the Amethyst will wear.

APRIL,

Who on this world of ours their eyes In March first open shall be wise; In days of peril firm and brave, And wear a Bloodstone to their grave.

She who from April dates her years Diamonds should wear, less bitter tears For vain repentance flew; this stone Emblem of innocence is known.

MAY.

Who first beholds the light of day In Spring's sweet flowery month of May, And wears an Emerald all her life, Shall be a loved and happy wife.

Who comes with Summer to this earth, And owes to June her day of birth, With ring of Agate on her hand, Can health, wealth, and long life command.

The glowing Ruby should adorn Those who in warm July are born ; Then will they be exempt and free From love's doubts and auxiety.

· A-UGUST.

Wear a Sardonyx, or for thee No conjugal felicity; The August born, without this stone, 'Tis said, must live unloved and lone.

SEPTEMBER.

Are rustling in September's breeze, A Sapphire on her brow should bind--'Twill cure diseases of the mind. OCTOBER.

A maiden born when Autumn leaves

October's child is born for troe. And'life's vicissitudes must know; But lay an Opal on her breast, And hope will lull those words to rest.

NOVEMBER.

Who first comes to this world below With drear November's fog and snow, Should prize the Topaz' amber hue-Emblem of friends and lovers true.

DECEMBER.

If cold December gave you birth-The month of snow and ice and mirth-Place on your hand a Turquoise blue ; Success will bless whate'er you do. -Boston Transcript.

#### LOVE WORKS WONDERS.

BY BERTNA M. CLAY.

"It is my life !" he repeated "If you send me from you, Pauline, I shall be a desperate, wicked man. "

You should not be so, " she remarked, gently ; " a great love, even if it be unfortunate, should enoble a man; not wicked." "l'auline," he entreated," yeu must unsay those words. Think that you might learn to love me in time. I will be patient-I will wait long years for you-I will do anything to win you; only give me some hope that in time to come you will be mine "

"I cannot" she said ; " it would be so false. I could never love you, Captain Lang-

He raised his face to hers.

" Will you tell me why? You do not reject me because 1 am poor-you are too noble to care for wealth. It is not because I am a soldier, with nothing to offer you but a loving heart. It is not for these things. Why do

you reject me, Fauliue?" "No, you are right; it is not for any of those reasons; they would never prevent my being your wife if I loved you."

"Then why can you not love me?" he persisted.

"For many reasons. You are not at all the style of a man I could love. How can you doubt me? Here you are wooing me, asking me to be your wife, offering me your love, and my hand does not tremble, my heart does not beat; your words give me no pleasnre, only pain; I am conscious of nothing but a wish to end the interview. This is not love, is it, Captain Langton?"

"But in time," he pleaded-" could you not learn to care for me in time?"

"No, I am quite sure, You must not think I speak to pain you, but indeed you are the last man living with whom I could fall in love, or whom I could marry If you were, as you say, a king, and came to me with a crown to offer, it would make no difference. It is better, as I am sure ye

will agree, to speak plainly."

Even in the moonlight she saw how white his face had grown, and what a sudden shadow of despair had come into his eyes. He stood silent for seme minutes.

"You have unmanned me," he said, slowly, "but, Pauline, there is something else for you to hear. You must listen to me for your own sake," he added; and then Aubrey Lington's face flushed, his lips grew dry and hot, his breath came in short, quick gasps-he had played a manly part, but now he felt that what he had to say would sound like a threat.

He did not know how to begin and she was looking at him with those dark, calm eyes of hers, with that new light of pity on her face.

"Pauline," he said, hoarsely, "Sir Oswald wishes for this marriage. Oh, spare melove me-be mine, because of the great love 11 bear you !"

"I cannot," she returned; "in my eyes it is a crime to marry without love. What you have to say of Sir Oswald say quickly." "But you will hate me for it," he said.

" No. I will not be so unjust as to blame you for Sir Oswald's fault."

"He wishes us to marry; he is not only willing, but it would give him more pleasure than anything else on earth; and he saysdo not blame me, Pauline-that if you consent he will make you mistress of Darrell Court and all his rich revenues."

She laughed-the pity died from her face, the proud, hard expression came back.

"He must do that in any case," she said, haughtily. "I am a Darrell; he would not dare to pass me by."

"Let me speak frankly to you, Pauline, for your own sake-your own dear sake, dear, as well as mine. You err-he is not so bound. Although the Darrell property has always descended from father to sen, the en tail was destroyed fifty years ago, and Sir Oswald is free to leave his property to whom he likes. There is only one imperative condition-whoever takes it must take it with the name of Darrell. Sir Oswald told me that much himself."

"But he would not dare to pass me-a Darrell-by, and leave it to a stranger."

"Perhaps not; but, honestly, Pauline, he told me that you were eccentric-I know that you are adorable-and that he would not dare to leave Darrell Conrt to you unless you were married to some one in whom he felt confidence-and that some one, Pauline, is your humble slave who adores you. Listen, dear-I have not finished. He said nothing about leaving the Court to a stranger; but he did say that unless we were mar ried he himself should marry." She laughed mockingly.

"I do not believe it," she said. "If he had intended to marry, he would have done so years ago. That is merely a threat to frighten me; but I am not to be frightened. No Darrell was ever a coward-I will not be coerced. Even if I liked you, Captain Langton, I would not marry you after that threat."

He was growing desperate now. Great drops stood on his brow-his lips were so hot and tremulous that he could hardly move them.

"Be reasonable, Pauline. Sir Oswald meant what he said. He will most certainly marry, and, when you see yourself deprived of this rich inheritance, you will hate your folly-hate and detest it."

"I would not purchase twenty Darrell Courts at the price of marrying a man 1 do not like," she said, proudly. "You think it is an idle threat-it is not

so. Sir Oswald meant it all in truth. Oh, Pauline, love, riches, position, wealth, honour-all lies before you; will you willfully reject them ?" "I should consider it dishonour to marry

you for the sake of winning Darrell Court and I will not do it. It will be mine without that; and, if not, I would rather thousand times go without it than pay the price named, and you may tell Sir Oswald

There was no more pity-no more tenderness in the beautiful face. It was all aglow with scorn, lighted with pride, flushed with contempt. The spell of the sweet moonlight was broken—the Darrell spirit was aroused -the fiery Darrell pride was all ablaze.

He felt angry enough to leave her at that moment and never look at her again; but his position was so terrible, and he had so much at stake. He humbled himself again and again-he entreated her with such wild, passionate tones as must have touched one less proud.

"I am a desperate man, Pauline," he cried, at last; 'and I pray you for Heaven's sake, do not drive me to despair."

But no words of his had power to move

her; there was nothing but scorn in the beautiful face, nothing but scorn in the wilful, passionate heart.

"Sir Oswald should have known better than to use threats to a Darrell !" she said, with a flash of her dark eyes; and not the least impression could Aubrey Langton make upon her.

He was silent at last in sheer despair. It was all over; he had no more hope. Life had never held such a brilliant chance for any man, and now it was atterly lost. Instead of wealth, luxury, happiness, there was nothing before him but disgrace. He could almost have cursed her as she stood there in the moonlight before him. A deep groan, one of utter, uncontrollable anguish escaped his lips. She went nearer to him and started back in wonder at the white, settled despair on his face.

"Captain Laugten," she said, quietly, "I am sorry-I am sorry-I am indeed sorry-that you feel this so keenly. Let me comfort you."

He appealed to her again more passionately than ever, but she interrupted him.

"You mistake me," she said; "I am grieved to see you suffer, but I have no thought of altering my mind. Let me tell you once and for all, I would rather die than marry you, because I have neither liking nor respect for you; but your sorrow I cannot but feel for."

"You have ruined me," he said, bitterly; "and the curse of a broken-hearted man will rest upon you."

"I do not think the Darrells are much frightened at curses," she retorted; and then in all the magnificence of her shining gems and golden-hued dress, she swept from

the spot. Yes, he was ruined, desperate. Half an honr since, entering that conservatory, he had wondered whether he would leave it a happy, prosperous man. He knew now that there was nothing but blank, awful despair, ruin and shame, before him. He had lost her, too, and love and hate fought fiercely in his heart. He buried his face in his hands and sobbed aloud.

A rained man! Was ever so splendid a chance lost? It drove him mad to think of it! All was to the wilful caprice of a wilful

Then he remembered that time was passing, and that he must tell Sir Oswald that he . had failed-utterly, ignominiously failed. He went back to the ball-room and saw the baronet standing in the centre of a group of gentlemen. He looked anxiously at the captam, and at his approach the little group fell back, leaving them alone.

"What news, Aubrey?" asked Sir Os-"The worst that I can possibly bring.

She would not even hear of it." "Are you sure of that?" "I am, unfortunately, sure of it. She

told me in plain words that she would rather die than marry me, and she laughed at your threats." Sir Oswald's face flushed; he turned away

haughtily. "The consequences be on her own head," he said, as he moved away. "I shall make Elinor Rocheford an offer to night," he ad-

ded to himself. The captain was in no mood for dancing; the music and light had lost all their charms. The strains of a beautiful German waltz filled the ball-room. Looking round, he saw Pauline Darrell, in all the sheen of her jewels and the splendour of her golden-hued dress, waltzing with Lord Lorrimer. Her beautiful face was radiant; she had evidently for-

gotten all about him and the threat that was

to disinherit her.

Sir Oswald saw her too as he was searching for Elinor-saw her radiant, triumphant, and queenly-and almost hated her for the grand dower of loveliness that would never enhance the grandeur of the Darrells. He found Elinor Rocheford with Lady Hampton. She had been hoping that the captain would ask her to dance again. She looked toward him with a faint smile, but was recalled to order by a gesture from Lady Hampton.

Sir Oswald, with a low bow, asked if Miss Rocheford would like a promenade through the rooms. She would fain have said "No," but one look from her aunt was sufficient. She rose in her quiet, graceful way, and accompanied him.

They walked to what was called the white drawing-room, and there, standing before a magnificent Murille, the gem of the Darrell collection, Sir Oswald Darrell made Elinor Rocheford a quiet offer of his hand and fortune.

To be Continued.