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in Advance.
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CHURCH 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 first
and third Friday in each month, at Mc-
Sweyn's Hall, Woodville.

WOODVILLE L.O.L. No. 32, meet first
Wednesday each month, at McSweyn's Hall,
Woodville.

HARTLEY L.O.L. No. 1,153, meet last
Wednesday of each month at Hartley.

PEACEFUL DOVE, I.O.O.F., meet every
Thursday evening, at Odd Fellows' Hall,
Camington.

CANNINGTON ENCAMPMENT, I.O.O.F., meet
first and third Friday in each month at Odd
Fellows' Hall, Camington.

THORAH LODGE, No. 502, I.O.G.T., meets
at School House, Section No. 3, Thorah,
every Wednesday evening. A. R. McFinnis,
T.D. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.

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This House is situated in the centre of the
business portion of the Village, and has re-
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therefore most suitable for commercial men
and the public generally. The Bar is sup-
plied with the best brands of liquors and
Cigars. Good Stables and attentive Hostler.

QUEENS HOTEL, Woodville.

R. McEAL, 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
none but best brands of Liquors and Cigars.
Travellers and Visitors will find everything
convenient. A Billiard Room in connection.
Good Stabling and attentive Hostler.
Terms moderate.

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This first-class hotel is situated at the
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superior accommodation for the travelling
public. The bar is always supplied with the
best brands of liquors and cigars. Good
stables and hostler. 145

Professional Cards.

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Secretary Eldon B. A. Society. Agent P.
B. S. Company. Conveyancer, Commis-
sioner in Queen's Bench.

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Money to Loan at 7 per cent.
OFFICES—Kent Street, Lindsay, Ontario.
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Conveyancer, Commissioner in Queen's
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tion.

NEELANDS & PENTLAND.

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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
month, stopping at McPherson's Hotel.

J. NEELANDS, L.S.S. | JOS. PENTLAND, L.D.S.

Business Cards.

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OFFICE—One door east of Post Office,
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Estimates furnished, and contracts taken for
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Carting done to and from the Railway Sta-
tions and through the village at Moderate
rates. Express parcels carefully attended to.

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always moderate. TERMS CASH. Stables
in connection with the Eldon House.

JOHN McTAGGART, Kirkfield.

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GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT.

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FOR SALE** in the townships of Carden,
Bexley and Eldon. Sole agent for the
sale of the celebrated and unrivalled

HOOSIER GRAIN DRILL,

and other farm implements manufactured
by Naxon 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 agent for
Jacob's Lithogram.

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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
other meats in season.

TERMS CASH.

Parties having fat cattle to dispose of will
please call or leave word at my shop.
Farmers wanting meat will please leave
their order the night before at the shop.
The highest cash price paid for HIDES.

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ESTABLISHED, 1846

JAS. STUART,
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**HARNESS, COLLARS, WHIPS, 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
AND QUICKLY EXECUTED.**

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

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FAMILY BREAD
IS UNKLD
IN THE COUNTY**

Buns, Rolls, and Pastry a Specialty

**SODA, ABERNETHY, AND FRUIT
BISCUITS, WHOLESALE
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**FRUIT CAKES, MIXED TEA
CAKES.**

Orders SOLICITED.

PARTIES SUPPLIED WHOLESALE.

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AT 7 PER CENT.

MONEY TO LOAN!

From 2 to 20 years, on the Sinking
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cent.

Amount required to pay a loan of \$1,000
in ten years, only \$146.62. In 20 years,
only \$99.15. This sum pays the whole debt,
principal and interest.

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Agent for *Globe, Mail, Telegram &c.*

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Having commenced business in the premises
lately occupied by Mr. Mathieson, I
will keep constantly in stock
and manufacture to order

**Carriages, Buggies, Wag-
gons, Cutters, & Sleighs,**

—OF THE—

MOST IMPROVED DESIGNS!

Jobbing and Repairing of all kinds promptly
attended to.

**Horseshoeing Done on the Shortest
Notice.**

Woodville, Sept. 1880. **FRED. LEAS.**

JACOB BARNES,

MANUFACTURER OF

Cistern and Well Pumps,

FORCE PUMPS SUPPLIED.

WOODVILLE, ONT.

ALL NEW WORK WARRANTED.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY Executed.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

P. McSWEYN,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
WOODVILLE

Samples of BLACK BROADCLOTH, DOE
SKINS, WORSTED COATINGS and
TROUSERINGS VENETIANS,
in Black and Blue,

TWEEDS,

CANADIAN, ENGLISH, SCOTCH
AND IRISH,

OVERCOATINGS,

In the latest styles and patterns, on hand
for the Fall Trade.

**CALL AND EXAMINE THEM BEFORE
PURCHASING ELSEWHERE.**

Terms, Strictly Cash.

Poetry.

THANKSGIVING.

BY NICHOLAS ROSE.

"Thou crownest the year with Thy good-
ness.—Psalm: lxxv, 11."

Great Father and Author of mercies,
Who wast, art and ever shall be,
Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness—
O what shall we render to Thee?
The Being of infinite kindness
Hath smiled on our glorious domain,
Our earth in its richest abundance
Hath yielded her treasures again.

Through Jesus, our blessed Redeemer,
The life and the truth and the way,
To Thee, the all bountiful Giver,
We offer our praises to-day.
Accept them, O God, though arising
From mortals polluted by sin;
Thou hast lavished Thy blessings upon us,
To thank Thee, where shall we begin?

Thou hast given us spring time and summer;
Thou hast given us sunshine and rain,
Our land with a plentiful harvest
Rewardeth the seedman's gain,
And fanned by the soft, gentle breezes,
The reapers have gathered in store
The bright golden sheaves of the autumn,
Till hearts could desire no more.

In hues rich and rare thou hast painted,
With exquisite beauty and skill,
The foliage and trees of our forests,
and penciled each leaf at Thy will;
The mountains, the plains and the valleys
Thou hast garnished with beautiful flowers
Thou hast scattered thy bounties all over
This glorious Dominion of ours.

Thou hast given us peace in our borders,
Bestowed on us raiment and food,
Preserved us from plagues and diseases,
And crowned us with infinite good;
And, O far above every other—
Great boon upon mortals bestowed—
Is the gift of Time only Begotten,
Whose blood for all nations hath flowed.

Great Father and Author of mercies,
Who wast, art and ever shall be,
Thou crownest the year with thy goodness—
O what shall we render to thee?
To Thee, the all bountiful Donor,
A song of thanksgiving we'll raise;
Thine, thine be the glory for ever,
The kingdom, the power, and praise.

LOVE WORKS WONDERS.

BY BERTHA M. CLAY.

CHAPTER XVII.

PAULINE'S BRIGHT FANCIES.

The ball at Darrell Court was a brilliant
success. Sir Oswald was delighted, Lady
Hampton complimented him so highly.

"This is just as it ought to be, Sir Os-
wald," she said. "One who can give such
entertainments as this should not think
of retiring from a world he is so well qual-
ified to adorn. Confess, now, that under the
influence of that music you could dance your-
self."

Sir Oswald laughed.
"I must plead guilty," he said. "How
beautiful Miss Rochford looks to-night."

"It is well for you, Sir Oswald, that you
have not heard all the compliments that the
dear child has lavished on you; they would
have made you vain."

Sir Oswald's face brightened with plea-
sure.

"Is your niece pleased? I am very glad
indeed. It was more to give her pleasure
than for any other motive that I gave the
ball."

"Then you have succeeded perfectly.
Now, Sir Oswald, do you not see that what
I said was true—that an establishment like
this requires a mistress? Darrell Court al-
ways led the hospitalities of the county. It
is only that no lady has lived here that it
has fallen into the background."

"It shall be in the background no longer,"
said Sir Oswald. "I think my first ball is
a very successful one. How happy every-
body looks."

But of all this brilliant company, Pauline
Darrell was queen. There were men present
who would have given anything for one
smile from her lips. They admired her,
they thought her beautiful beyond compar-
ison, but they did not feel quite at ease with
her. She was somewhat beyond them; they
did not understand her. She did not blush,
and glow, and smile when they said pretty
things to her. When they gave her their
most brilliant small talk, she had nothing
to give them in return. A soul quite differ-
ent from theirs looked at them out of her
dark, proud eyes. They said to themselves
that she was very beautiful, but that she
required softening, and that something love-
able and tender was wanting to her. She
was a queen to be worshipped, an empress
to receive all homage, but not a woman to
be loved. So they thought who were not
even capable of judging such capacity for
love as hers.

She was also not popular with the ladies.

They thought her very super; they admir-
ed her magnificent dress; but they pronoun-
ced her proud and reserved. They said she
gave herself airs, that she took no pains to
make friends; and that they did not antici-
pate any very great rejoicings when Darrell
Court should belong to her. The elder
ladies pronounced that judgment on her; the
younger ones shrank abashed, and were
slightly timid in her presence.

Sir Oswald, it was noticed, led Miss
Rochford in to supper, and seemed to pay
her very great attention. Some of the ladies
made observations, but others said it was all
nonsense; if Sir Oswald had ever intended
to marry, he would have married years ago,
and his choice would have fallen on a lady
of mature age, not on a slight, slender girl.
Besides—and who could find an answer to
such an argument?—was it not settled that
Miss Darrell was to be his heiress? There
was no doubt about that.

The baronet's great affection for Aubrey
Langton was also known. More than one of the
guests present guessed at the arrangement
made, and said that in all probability Miss
Darrell would marry the captain, and that
they would have the Court after Sir Oswald's
death.

The banquet was certainly a magnificent
one. The guests did full justice to the cost-
ly wines, the rare and beautiful fruits, the
recherche dishes prepared with so much
labour. When supper was ended, the dan-
cers returned to the ball-room, but Miss
Darrell was already rather weary of it all.

She stole away during the first dance after
supper. The lamps were lighted in the con-
servatory, and shed a soft, pearly light over
the fragrant flowers; the great glass doors
at the end were open, and beyond lay the
moonlight, soft sweet, and silvery, steeping
the flowers, the trees, and the long grass in
its mild light. Without, all was so calm, so
still; there was the evening sky with its
myriad stars, so calm and so serene; close to
the doors stood great sheaves of white lilies,
and just inside was a nest of fragrant daph-
nes and jessamines.

Pauline stood lost in delight; the perfume
seemed to float in from the moonlight and in-
fold her. This quiet, holy, tranquil beauty
touched her heart as the splendour of the
ball-room could not; her soul grew calm and
still; she seemed nearer happiness than she
had ever been before.

"How beautiful the world is!" she
thought. She raised her face, so serenely
placid and fair in the moonlight; the silver
radiance fell upon it, adding all that was
needed to make it perfect, a blended softness
and tenderness. The gorgeous, golden-hued
dress falling around her, glistened, gleamed,
and glowed; her diamonds shone like flames.
No artist ever dreamed of a fairer picture
than this girl in the midst of the moonlight
and the flowers.

Bright fancies thronged her mind. She
thought of the time when she would be mis-
tress of that rich domain. No mercenary
delight made her heart thrill; it was not the
prospect of being rich that delighted her; it
was a nobler pride—delight in the grand old
home where heroes had lived and died,
earnest thoughts of how she would care for
it, how she would love it as some living thing
when it should be her own.

Her own! Verily her lines were cast in
pleasant places. She dreamed great things
—of the worthy deeds she would do, of the
noble charities she would carry out, the
magnificent designs she would bring to ma-
turity when Darrell Court should be hers.

It was not that she wished for it at once.
She did not love Sir Oswald—their natures
were too antagonistic for that; but she did
not wish—indeed, she was incapable of wish-
ing—that her life should be shortened even
for one hour. She only remembered that in
time this grand inheritance must be hers.
How she could help those artists—friends of
her father's! What orders she would give
them, what pictures she would buy, what
encouragement she would give to art and
literature! How she would foster genius!
How she would befriend the clever and the
gifted poor ones of earth!

The beautiful moonlight seemed to glow
fairer, the blue, starry heavens nearer, as
the grand and gracious possibilities of her
life revealed themselves to her. Her heart
grew warm, her soul trembled with delight.

And then—then there would be something
dearer and fairer than all this—something
that comes to every woman—her birthright
—something that would complete her life,
that would change it, that would make
music of every word, and harmony of every
action. The time would come when love
would find her out, when the fairy prince
would wake her from her magic sleep. She
was pure and spotless as the white lilies
standing near her; the breath of love had
never passed over her. There had been no
long idle conversations with young girls on
the subject of love and lovers; her heart
was a blank page. But there came to her
that night as she stood dreaming her maiden
dreams among the flowers, an idea of how
she could love, and of what manner of man
he would be who should win her love.