

XMAS PRESENTS for ALL

Hardy & Murray

LEADERS in LOW PRICES, make Special Offerings for the Holidays in every Department.

Dress Goods & Silks

22 inch Black Gros Grain Silk, worth \$1.10, for 90 cents.
 22 inch Colored Gros Grain Silk, worth \$1.10, for 85 cents, in Navy.
 Myrtle, Grenat, Plum, Seal and Pale Blue.
 Heavy Melton Dress Goods, worth 25 cents, for 13 cents.
 Genuine Home Spun Dress, worth 22 cents, for 17 cents.
 Splendid Italian and Japanese Cloths at 18 cents, worth 28c.
 Black Velveteens, 30, 40, 50, 65, 80, 90, and \$1.00.
 Colored Velveteens from 50c. to \$1.00, all shades.

Special Showing of Silk Ties and Handkerchiefs.
 Lined Kid Mitts and Gloves, very Cheap.
 Gent's Silk Scarfs, Mufflers, Collars and Cuffs, newest Styles and Lowest Prices.

KID GLOVES, every Pair WARRANTED!

and Replaced if not satisfactory.

CLOUDS, SQUARES AND WOOL GOODS VERY CHEAP.

No trouble to Show the Goods, so come this evening and examine our Stock.

HARDY & MURRAY,
 Leaders in Low Prices, 176 Princess Street.

SCOTCH COURTSHIP.

Jack Rippeth was a hind, or ploughman, to Mr. Elliot, the farmer of Braxton, on Tweed-side. Mr. Elliot was a large-bodied, good-humored man, though he sometimes lost his temper at the carelessness or stupidity of his servants, and sought relief to his irritated feelings by soundly thrashing them; for a frank, open-hearted man of his stamp does not mince matters.

Jack Rippeth, being unmarried, was what is called "the man within the house"—that is, he got his food in the farm kitchen, and slept in the stable loft. He was a stout, well-made, ruddy faced youth, capable and active. He was the first man in the district who had a horse always in capital order, and could manage them with an ease and dexterity equalled by few. Jack was intelligent, too, for his station, and was a warm and generous hearted man. There was one difficulty which he could not overcome. He was deeply, hopelessly in love, and could not master himself enough to resist the fact of his being so. He was blind to his own merits and personal advantages, and was ignorant of the naturally good impression he made on the fair sex. His handsomest possible qualities were the dead, his own opinion of himself he could not help loving Peggy Sheerlaw, yet he thought it very daring to do so, and considered it quite impossible that he could be loved by her. He was mistaken. Peggy, who was a very stout lass at a neighboring farm, was a buxom blooming girl, as good as she was bonny. She was a general favorite, and might have had many suitors, but she had none of her admirers with particular favour except Jack Rippeth, and every one saw this but Jack himself, whose thoughtlessness and simplicity would not enable him to perceive a fact which was obvious to all others, and which so nearly concerned his peace of mind to know.

"B—but ye man has had a guid idea that she likes ye?"
 "To be shure I had. I hanna coasted her, and I know whether she likes me or no."
 "Ay, there's the difference. Gin I could hnd find out a muckle wha Peggy likes, as I hanna, ye'd ken how she looked and behaved when ye gied her a squeeze or a kiss. Did she lanch and say, 'Let alone, as if she wantit anither?'"
 "Weel, the fact is, I hanna ventured to kiss her yet—or to kittle her, or ony thing."
 "Never kissed her?" exclaimed Willie in amazement. "Lord sakes, what did ye dae when ye gied to see her?"
 "No muckle, I said it was a fine night, and asked how the hens and the kye were gettin on; and—sue like, I declare I never heard the like o' that. Man, Jack, that wunnas dae ava. As I said afore, gang down the Riggat the morn's night, get her by herself, she'll ken in a minute by her e'e if she lo'es ye, and ye can just ask her af'ter."

"I'm rair weel. Hoo—hoo—are ye ye?"
 "Bravely! I'er was better."
 "Eh—In gin o' that (a' paise), it's very wunny."
 "Very. And it's awin' sauld oot here on the loof, hanna the maiden."
 "Yes it is, a' sauld Jack (another paise). "Hoo is the kye daein' now, wunnas?"
 "Oh, just as weel as they used to do."
 "The hens, too. They're layin' very big eggs the now."
 "In gin o' that, Peggy! It's a grand thing a hen's egg."
 There he stopped, and silence again falling between them, Peggy broke it by giving another hint.
 "We got the hay into the stackyard yesterday."
 "Did ye? Is't a guid crop?"
 "I believe so. They've huilt twa stacks at the back o' the house."
 "Are—are they weel built?"
 "Loch! what ken I aboot th'?" returned Peggy, impatiently; "that I ken about them is that they mak a fine keel on a wunny night like this."
 "Ay, but is't a very warm thing (another paise). Ye—yeonder's the stars are they nae very bonny?"
 "Oh, they're weel enough. Hech, but it's cauch!"
 "Breecht! I hanna thought Jack thought the weat was pourin o'er his face."
 "Aye, it was a paise, and it lasted so long that Peggy, despairing of getting him to understand,—
 "I'll have to gang awa' in now—it's getting late."
 "Aye, so it is."
 "Gud night, then, Jack."
 "Eh—"
 "Gud night, and she began to move awa'.
 "Oh, stop—stop a wee—I'll wad like to hae a crack wi' ye."
 "But, man, it's ae cauch, and if ye hanna onnythin' partu'lar to say."
 "Yes, I hanna somethin'—paise partu'larly, but I'll gang back to the stackyard at the morn's morn'."
 "Loch, ye've auld, and nooing round to the stackyard at the morn's morn'—it's two days' work."
 "Weel, that's a paise."
 "The wunnas morn' o' the stackyard, and the morn' o' the stackyard, and the morn' o' the stackyard."
 "Paise, wunnas't ye wad like to hae a crack wi' me?"
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For a long time he had been in possession of a certain amount of property, which he had inherited from his father. He was a very successful man, and had a large fortune. He was a very kind man, and was very generous to his servants. He was a very good father, and was very kind to his children. He was a very good friend, and was very kind to his friends. He was a very good neighbor, and was very kind to his neighbors. He was a very good citizen, and was very kind to his country.

"Weel, the fact is, I hanna ventured to kiss her yet—or to kittle her, or ony thing."
 "Never kissed her?" exclaimed Willie in amazement. "Lord sakes, what did ye dae when ye gied to see her?"
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RETURN OF CONVICTIONS

Made by the Clerk of the Peace for the County of Frontenac for the Quarter ending 12th day of December, 1882.

Name of the convicted party	Name of the Charge	Date of Conviction	Amount of Fine	Amount of Costs	Time to pay	Remarks
James Mackinnon	Drunk	Sept. 21	\$10.00	\$5.00	Time to pay	
John McNeil	Drunk	Sept. 21	\$10.00	\$5.00	Time to pay	
...

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