S. Corneil.

We, the understaned, desire to express one hnoppo thanks to the "Citishne' insuranch COMPANY OF CARADA" for their prompiness in sending their cheques in full settlement of our icense by the late fire. Claim papers only reaching Montreal on Monday and their cheques for the mane being lessed on Tuesday, shows us slainly that they fully appreciate our immediate reculrements in this serious calamity by which WE UN FORETILLE MISTERNA.

(Styring) W. H. Michw. A. F. ACKRAMAN. O. A. DIREPRIDE W. F. DOLL. J. W. DAVIMARON, J. W. DAVIEL D. LEDINGHAM, W. M. J. NOTT, MOR. V. 188 A.F. & A.M., HRYHY CHARLES DAVENPORT, JONES & Co., W. T. PIHHMM. T. S. CORRIGAN. J. W INAACS, North Star Ru-

component, No. 18, LO.O.F. N F. PATTKIESON, Q. C. fore l'orry, 18th July, 1884. S. CORNETL Agent

## The Canadian Lost.

LINDRAY, FRIDAY, NOV. 7, Inch.

fandany, Aug. 20th. 1881. 1890.

# Mystery of Shifting Pool

A STORY OF COUNTRY LIFE IN ENGLAND.

> [COSTINUED FROM LANT WEEK.] BOOK III. WINNOWED.

CHAPTER T. Of little did my mither think The day she conflect me, The lands I was to travel in-the the death I was to die!

The trial of Hester Carke commence ed on Thursday, November the Twelfth, and terminated on the following Saturday evening.

fly nine o'clock in the morning the best scats in court were occupied by ladies; and on the bench were the Duke of Marinton and other county magnates, while immediately afterward those who could not be accommodated with scats on the bench, disposed themunivers in the body of the court; The counsel for the prosecution were Mr. Montague, Mr. Chambers, and Mr.

Sharp; and for the prisoner, Ar. Valentine and Mr. Flower.
The attorney for the prosecution was Mr. Noble, and for the prisoner Mr.

At half past nine o'clock, a model of the house in which the murder had been committed was brought in and placed upon the table in the center of the courte

ten o'clock the prisoner, Hester Carke, was placed in the dock, and the cierk proceeded to read over the indictment to the prisoner, after which the jury were sworn, and the prisoner, in a low voice, having pleaded not guilty, Mr. Montague rose to address the jury for

He commenced by calling upon them to desmiss from their minds any impressions they might previously have form d of the murder of the young, be-loved, and beautiful lady who had fallen a victum to the hand of the assassin. He dwell upon the awful haste, and

the peculiarly pathetic circumstances that had attended her last moments how, when practically a dying woman, she had yet lingered on till her little prematurely born babe saw the light, and then had died, unconscious to the last of having an enemy in the world, sending with almost her dying breath a message to the prisoner at the bar. He then proceeded to state that Mrs. Eyro had lately lived in great tranquili-

ty and retirement, their sole visitor be-

He would presently show that the visits of the latter had an important bearing on the case, but meanwhile he would describe the Red Hall, a model of which lay on the table. From the manner in which it was blocked up by stables and other buildings at the side, and by the cliff in the rear, it would be shown how almost impossible it was to gain access to Mrs. Eyre's bedroom without attempting it from the front. There was no question of the servants being concerned in the murder, as they were all below stairs at the time, with

the exception of the nurse, who was in conversation with Lord Lovel when the shriek was heard that announced some fatal event, and set every one rushing toward the wing in which Mrs. Eyre's room was situated.

Not one of them bore her any malice: even the gardener, when arrested for the crime, declared his inability to commit it, because she had always been kind to him, and (to use his own words) he had studied her likes and dislikes even beyond those of his master. There was not a single soul living who could have an unkind impulse toward her save the prisoner at the bar, who had been possessed of that cruelest, most unreasoning madness that can take possession of the human heart jeal-

ousy.

For the innocent intercourse that had taken place between that poor murdered young lady and her old companion and playfellow, Lord Lovel, had been exaggerated, by vulgar report, into a connection very different to the one that existed; and on the evening in question, the prisoner had followed him to the Red Hall, and, herself hidden, been witness to, and auditor of, a con-Versation that took place between Mrs. Eyre and Lord Lovel, Mr. Eyre having temporarily withdrawn to the next

It would be shown in Lord Lovel's evidence how, after wishing his hostess good night, he waited awhile for Mr. Eyre, but presently departed, the butler locking the door behind him. But in the moonlight he distinctly saw a figure cross to the wing opposite Mrs. Eyre's room, and in which the nurseries were situated, and quickly following it, found, to all appearance, the rooms untenanted, save by the sleeping children. The nurse shortly entering, he advanced with her to the inner room, and he had stood for, perhape, some five or six minutes conversing with her, when the cry was heard of which mention has been before made. It would be shown in Lord Lovel's

rre and the servants were all below true from the back her room was un-true from the back her room was un-troachable, and the only possible ther by which the murderer could tgot ingrees to it was by a ladder a spinished the wall by the gardener discharge of his duties.

the most important evidence of the whole case hinged, and would be gone into in due contee.

On reaching Mrs. Eyre's spartment they were horror-struck to see her bleeding and unconscious, while Mr. Eyre himself, roused by her cry, having reached her more quickly than they, by ascending the staircase that led from his study to the bedroom, was stanching the blood that flowed from her side.

stanching the blood that flowed from her side.

Almost immediately afterward, the diamonds she had worn that night were discovered to be missing, and a man seen to be peering in at the window, who was immediately seized upon, and in the course committed for trial as the minute see.

As prisoner, his lips were closed, but when Mr. Eyrs awakened from the stupor into which the death of his wife had thrown him, he immediately ordered the man's release, and demanded the committal of the only person living who could have desired to harm his wife, and so were able to obtain from his gardener the real story of that unhis gardener the real story of that unhappy night.
That evidence would presently be re-

That evidence would presently be re-lated, for the present it was sufficient to say that he had forgotten to remove the ladder from the side of the house during the afternoon, and, remember-ing it late at night, and fearing Mr. Eyre's displeasure, had gone up to the ffull, and after watching about some time, was in the act of grasping it for removal, when, by its weight, he felt that something was on it, and the next moment heard a shriek above him, and head foremost, at the peril of her neck. head foremost, at the peril of her neck, the prisoner had come rushing down almost into the man's arms. It might be argued that the shrick she gave was of horror at something she had beheld through the open window, but it was far more probable that it escaped her in the sudden fear that possessed her at finding some one at the foot of the ladder and so cutting off her escape, while an innocent person would certainly have raised an alarm, and, with natural horror, described what she had seen above, instead of fighting with the man like a wild cat (to use his own Words) and so escaping him, not atrace of her being found for two whole days. But on the third night she returned seeretly to the Red Hall, supposing that the nurse, in whose confidence she appeared to be, would admit her; but Lord Lovel, who was sitting up with Mr. Eyre's sick child, opened the door, and seeing her disordered condition and hand deeply gashed and stained with blood, in the name of mercy, and possi-bly on account of the past relations that flad existed between them, bade her

escape while there was yet time, and before Mr. Eyre should awaken from the living death in which he lay, to de-But in the prisoner's perverted heart a ray of goodness was to be found in the affection she had always borne the dving child, in whom she found some funcied resemblance to the one for whose murder Janet Stork had in that court been tried in May last; but certain evidence would be produced to show that even this pure affection was touched with guilt, as she long ago had made her plans to steal the child, and go away with him, and in the teeth of danger was returning for that very pur-pose, when she found that the little one was by death escaping to the mother whom he had loved above all else on prisoner was doubly jealous of the vic-tim, both by her belief that Lord Lovel secretly adored, while he profoundly honored. Mrs. Eyre, and because she was unable to detach the child's superior love from his mother to herself, thus mixing the basest alloy with that pure affection which might have been her raving, had she permitted it full play. Early next morning the child died, and harry next morning the child died, and in the same moment Mr. Eyre awakened from the deadly stupor that had held him in its grip, and his just impulse being to bring to justice the slayer of his beloved wife, and instinct guiding him in the right direction, he mustered strength to descend to the hall, where, unknown to him, the controlle writed unknown to him, the constable waited with a warrant for the apprehension of the prisoner in his hand. Within five minutes she was arrested with the little dead child on her knees, and on being led away and searched in jail, there was found in her pocket a long, narrow knife, with a slender handle, and a coring stain of blood in the pocket, roving that it must have been placed there when wet and dripping with the blood of the victim. But there was one

blood of the victim. But there was one piece of evidence more damning than all, which irrevocably chained the accused to the deed; it was this. The housemaid who had been deputed to set the room in order after its unhappy mistress's death, had, in the natural fear and horror of the situation, performed her duties but carelessly, so that she had overlooked a fact that the detictive had the next day discovered, viz., a torn piece of a woman's dress caught in a projecting nail on the back of the chair in which the victim had been seated when surprised by the murderer. This fragment of clothing had been found to exactly fit a piece missing from the front of the prisoner's gown, while the gash on her hand answered to the width of the knife found in her pocket, and might be conjecturswered to the width of the knife found in her pocket, and might be conjectured to have been accidentally inflicted on herself, while stabbing at the poor young lady. That she should have entered the room, and left it before the murder had been committed, was proved to be an impossibility, by the fact of her having the dripping' knife in her possession, unless it was to be supposed that she had willfully, and for the purpose of attracting suspicion to herself.

pose of attracting suspicion to herself, in cold blood, have inflicted the wound upon her own flesh.

If he were obliged to anticipate the defense, it was because he was entirely in the dark as to what might be set up; and if it was urged that the prisoner neither gained by, nor could have any motive for the crime, he would reply that such was the intricate constitution of the human mind, that there were motives no one could conceive. Perhaps the prisoner had thought that, her honorable, beloved rival ence removed, she would be first in Lord Lovel's af-

fections, and in the heart of the child she profoundly loved; but if she had no motive, who could have had one? True, the jewels Mrs. Eyre wore that night had disappeared; but when it was to be remembered that a crowd of servants had been let loose in the room, altogether demoralized by the confusion altogether demoralized by the confusion of the situation, it was impossible to say that, beneath that temptation which creates thieves, the diamonds had not been snatched up and hidden away, to appear in other form when the hue and cry after them was past. The committal of the man Digges had been a blung der of justice for which there was no ac. counting; had he been guilty, he would not deliberately have shown himself to the assembled household at a moment when all eyes naturally were seeking for the musterner.

It would be said that the evidence was merely circumstantial, and this was so; but if all the parts, if each atom, of the evidence were complete, he thought have as conclusive evidence as could be had. The parts of evidence must not be considered senerately but such proof fell to the ground. He would now call those witnesses who, if they contradicted neither each other nor themselves, might he considered to give something better than even direct He then proceeded to tell the jury

their duty in the case before him. It was one that required firm minds and upright hearts, with clear and intelligent understandings.

Should their vertilet be an acquittal, it must be in the teeth of overwheiming testimony to the contrary. If, on the other hand, they found a verdict of guilty, it would afford satisfaction to those who, taking into consideration the youth and blamelessness of the victim could find no negaliet to its greater. im, could find no parallel to its cruelty

in the history of crime.

He spoke for twenty minutes, but this was the gist of his speech. When he reseated himself, from the Judge downward, there was only one person present who had not mentally register-ed a verdict of guilty against the prison-

The first witness to the accusation was the man Digges.

Ashen-hued, trembling, his kness knocking together with fear, he was placed more dead than alive in the box. When called upon to take the oath, he stared idiotically, uttering such uncouth hows as set the whole court into stided. howls, as set the whole court into stifled laughter, and could not be got to touch the Bible, being fully persuaded that whatever he did would conduce to his ruin—and only on catching Mr. Eyre's eye and receiving from him a reassuring glance, showed any sign of recover-ing his scattered wits.

And so the inquiry into the bitter tragedy of Madcap's death began with broadest farce, for the sense of what the man said seemed actually lost in the absurdity of how he looked while saying it—though the sum total dragged bit by bit from his unwilling lips, and omitting all legal wrangles, was as follows:—

On the afternoon of the murder, he had placed a ladder against his mis-tress's window for the purpose of removing some weeds that were growing around it; but being wanted by the cook for some kitchen-stuff, he had forotten the ladder till reminded of it by is master, who had come into the hothouse about four o'clock, and had told him to saddle a horse and ride to the nearest town where exotics might be purchased, and to bring back all that could find.

In doing this he had forgotten the ladder, and, after arranging the flowers, had gone home for his supper, and to bed; but at half past ten he had woke up, and remembered the ladder, and how his master, who might be smoking a cigar out of doors that evening, would probably see it, and be angry with him for disobeying his orders, on the morrow. He had, therefore, put on his clothes and gone up to the Hall, but to reach the ladder he must pass the drawing-room and library windows. The window of the latter was partly up, and he saw his master sitting at a table writing, his head resting on his hand. The drawing-room window was also

open, and as much as could be seen of the room behind, brightly lit ("all of a muck of candles," in Digges' vernacular), and he drew back when he saw two people in the window, so frightened that he had much ado not to cry out. Asked why he was frightened, he said that one was his mistress, and she and neck and arms. He wondered Lord Lovel did not try to put it out. but they were just talking quietly, as it there was nothing the matter at all. He got a bit nearer and thought she must have got a swarm of fire-flies dangling round her made into a necklace and headpiece. Diamonds? He had heard of such things, but he had never seen them, though he supposed they meant a deal of money. If those were diamonds she had got on, he had many a time seen glow-worms give a handsome light, and yet they weren't worth no money to speak of. Did they see him? No, they were talking "courting-like;" and here the unhappy man, with a terrified look at his master, relapsed into contortions more frightful than before. A slight smile of pity curled Mr. Eyre's lips as he looked at him, but Digges, seeing the smile, took heart, and thought that his master was not angry. What were Lord Lovel and his mistress saving. He didn't know that he could answer that; folks had no business to repeat things that they overheard. But on being browbeaten and bullied, and

Digges very unwillingly and frowningly made reply:
"She said as how she'd allus luv'd him, and ever should, and he took her hand and kissed it as if it was ever so." faltered out Digges; and all present turned to look at Mr. Eyre, who stood, with lips and brow firm as a rock, as indifferent to their gaze as though he

on receiving a slight nod from Mr. Eyre,

Frank, too, showed no emotion, only his face took an added shade of sadness; it seemed to him so deep a dis-honor to Madcap's memory that her in-nocent words should be thus blared

"Did you hear or see anything fur-

ther?" was the next question.
"No!"—he didn't listen; he didn't think nought of what he heard-the ways of quality weren't as poor folks' ways; and, having nothing else to do, it seemed to pass the time like with them to say what they didn't mean. But as he couldn't get round to the lad-der, he thought he would go to the kitchen, and bide there a bit until the window was shut and the company gone. He looked in at the library win-dow as he passed, but Mr. Eyre was not at the table; he was standing by a door that led into the drawing-room, close to the open window, and he supposed Mr. Eyre was going through that way into the drawing-room.

At this speech Mr. Eyre was observed to start, and look at him sternly and fixedly—hitherto he had worn a look of encouragement for the frightened wretch, now he made a sign as though renouncing him as a liar and

bandoning him to his fate. The examination continued. Digge had gone to the kitchen, had a drop of something hot, and at half past elever went round to the front of the house and had just got his hand on the ladde to lift it, when to his surprise he found that it would not move, that there was something on it—in his alarm he shook it, and in the same moment heard just above him a shriek that made his flesh creep, that seemed to come from Mrs. Evre's room. For a moment he could not move; the next he began to run up the ladder, but met something comin down. He retreated backward before it and turning the bull's-eye of his lantern upon what was rushing on him, saw that it was Mrs. Clarke, Lord Lovel's lady. He was so confounded at the shriek, and seeing her there, that he let her run past him, he seized hold of her skirt, only she fought like any cat, and got away, and he didn't run after her, for he wanted to know what was going on at the top of the ladder, he didn't think that screech was his missus's, she had got avery douce voice, but he wanted to see;—and here his grotesque contortions of face produced in the look-

His mistress was leaning back in a His mistress was leaning back in a chair, with her back to the window, and his master was standing beside her, holding a handkerchief to her side that was stained with blood. Almost at the same moment the door flew epen, and Lord Lovel, with Josephine behind him, rushed in; and before he had got his wits back, he was seized and dragged backward, though why he could not be trusted to go down the ladder alone he did not know, as he had done nothing, did not know, as he had done nothing, and no doubt would be hanged for it, though he had never harmed his mistress in her life, he loved her a deal too wall for that

Here his evidence ended, and he was dragged out of court, bellowing like an ox, and firmly convinced that, in spite of appearances, he was being led there and then to execution, while those who had thought it possible that the man had murdered his mistress for the sake of the diamonds did not see how his of the diamonds, did not see how his simplicity had told more in his favor than a volume of evidence could have done against him.

All eyes were turned to the prisoner, who during the harangue for the prosecution had stood perfectly still, like a creature stunned by a sudden blow from which she has not been given time to recover, her beauty dulled, almost effected by the beauty dulled, almost effected by the beauty dulled, almost effected by the beauty dulled. faced by the heavy cloud that overshadowed it, so that the women wondered what Lord Lovel could have found to admire in this stupid-looking criminal.

Mr. Eyre looked at no one. Presently a ray of sunshine penetrated the court, and fixed his eye. "Madcap is dead—dead—"he glanced round the court. How forcibly the scene reminded him of that other trial last spring—these women, with their opera-glasses; these gaping country folks, with their curiosity and their fear; the Judge, with his wig a little awry, the same one who had condemned Janet to death; while he himself, who had looked on as witness at a trial for the munier of his own ness at a trial for the murder of his own child, now, in the same spot, looked on at that child's mother charged with the murder of his wife.

Sin ever has its inexorable cons nences; but in this instance the fatalihad remained attached to the chain of events as a link of iron, was surely something to tremble at—this dead sin with its train of awful consequences rising out of the forgotten past, to stand face to face with the living ignorant cause to-day, a thing to make a man fear lest even his thoughts of evil might not be unknown potentialities for crime impelling him to a frightful but inevitable consummation of which he had never dreamed Sarah Bodkin, maid to the late Mrs.

Eyre, was then examined.
She said that she had dressed her mistress for dinner as usual that night; but Mr. Eyre having come in, and seen the diamonds open in their cases on the table, had requested her to wear them; and while she went to fetch the children, himself fastened the jewels in her hair, and on her neck and arms.

Her mistress had rung her bedroom bell at about a quarter to eleven, and she had unclasped the diamonds, and taken off her evening dress, but had not replaced the stones in their cases, as Mrs. Eyre had said she would do so herself presently, and meanwhile asked for a white wrapper, and sat down to read at a little distance from the window, mild as September.

Her mistress had wished her good

night as usual when she left the room. and seemed in good spirits-not so high, perhaps, as sometimes, for she was a very happy-spirited lady; she would play about, and laugh just like a child, when nobody was looking (and here the woman turned aside to weep bitterly); and witness had neverthought that in less than an hour she would see her poor lady bleeding in that very

She had heard the cry that aroused the whole house, and hurried with the other servants to the room, but never thought about the diamonds until Josephine had exclaimed that they were gone, and before witness could recover herself to look round in search for them, the appearance of the gardener at the window had diverted her attention; and though she afterward made a careful examination of the room, she could not discover a trace of the precious stones

After some cross-examination, in thick no fresh evidence was elicited—
Josephine Eenouf was called. Her sephine Eenouf was called. Her relation to the man Digges had attracted the popular attention, and her appearance fixed it, as faultlessly attired for the character, and with that play of feature which in a Frenchwoman does duty for a blush, she commenced nce as follows:-

She had been bidden at about half past six o'clock on the night of the murder to take the children to her mistress. and had admired the diamonds with which her la ly was decked, but had shortly taken the children back to the nursery, and after putting them to bed, had gone down to the kitchen to have a chat with her fellow servants, and fetch her supper. She was supposed to eat this in the nursery, but partook of it below stairs that night, and afterward joined in a game of cards in the ser-vants' hall, the gardener coming in un-expectedly toward the end of it. They had fallen to talking of the diamonds and she had said in joke that she would marry him (Digges) when he could five her as fine a necklace as the one her mistress was wearing that night, and being a stupid fellow it had taken some time to explain to him what diamonds were, and how valuable. She had remained behind after Sarah Bodkin had answered her mistress's bell, and on returning to the nursery had been startled to find Lord Lovel there, for she knew that the butler had gone up stairs to shut up the house for the night, sup-

posing him to be gone. His lordship accounted for his appearance there by saying that he was ertain he had seen Mrs. Clarke enter. but on assuring him that such was not the case, he had advanced to the inner room to search it, and was conversing with her on the subject of Master Dody's health, when the shriek was heard from the opposite wing that

roused the house.
Witness then detailed the scene that had met her eyes when she had rushed to Mr. Eyre's room, and in spite of a evere cross-examination, was firm in her denial that she had removed the diamonds in the confusion of the scene. Cross-examined as to her intimacy with Hester Clarke, she admitted it, but added that her mistress knew of, and encouraged it, and had bade her let Master Dody walk or play with the prisoner whenever they should meet her abroad.

At these words, a look of agony was observed to cross the prisoner's fea-tures, her head sank lower, and the whole attitude of detected guilt became more marked.

Her examination continued, sosepuine said that she had not been present
when Mrs. Clarke had returned to the
Red Hall. She had sat up the preceding night, and Lord Level had insisted
on her going to bed; and a sharp crossexamination elicited but little more
from the Franchyman than the force

serous immeeence that she left the box to make noom for the next witness, the doctor who had been fetched by Frank, and who had been with Mrs. Eyre till

and who had been with Mrs. Eyre till within an hour of her death.

He said that he had previously attended Mrs. Eyre in her illness, and was cailed up at about twelve o'clock on the night in question. He found her lying on the hed, pulseless, and apparently dead, her white wrapper deeply stained with blood, and on the left side, just below the heart, a small, incised wound, likely to be produced by a narrow, long knife, such as the one now produced in court. By the aid of violent remedies he had produced some signs of life in her; but she was practically dying when he first saw her, and would in all probability have succumbed to the fatal blow at once, were it not for the condition in which she was.

for the condition in which she was.

Cross-examined as to whether she had not actually died in child-birth, or of the violence of the remedies applied, he said, that to live more that a few hours after such an injury was impossi-ble; and when pressed as to whether the chloroform administered by Mr. Eyre chloroform administered by Mr. Eyre had not been dangerous to her life, he replied that though possibly she might have been kept alive another hour or two by skillful management, nothing could have extended her life to the middle of the following day. Great force must have been used in making the blow, and it was impossible that she could have inflicted it on herself—everything pointed to its being struck white she was asleep, as Mr. Eyre's evidence, taken from her own lips, would presently show. ently show.

The next witness called was Lord Lovel. He was in deep mourning, and in this respect offered a marked contrast to Mr. Eyre, who, to the scandal of all present, was habited precisely as usual; while in Frank's haggard face grief showed more plainly than in Mr. Eyre's, who was but a shade darker and grimmer than his wont.

Yet there was neither fear nor shame in Frank's look, but something so noble that those who had suspected him felt their thoughts to be their own dishonor. He briefly gave his evidence, to the effect that he had dined at the Hall, spent the evening with Mr. and Mrs. Eyre, and, on the former retiring to the library, had stood for a short time by the open window with Mrs. Eyre, after which she had gone up stairs, and he had waited for Mr. Eyre until close upon half past eleven, when he left the house; but seeing a figure dit across the open and disappear in the children's wing, and, suspecting harm, he had gone at once to the nursery, and, finding the door ajar, entered.

Being asked what reason he had to suspect harm to any of the inmates of the Hall, Frank did not immediately reply. He was wondering how much known of the real story, and whether it were bound to come out in the course of the trial; he chose a middle course, and told a part of the truth. He knew, he said, that the prisoner

had a very strong affection for Mr. Eyre's younger child, and had suspected her of an inclination to steal it. It was for this reason that he had re-entered the house by way of the nurseries.

Asked if he thought the murder had been committed by the prisoner through jealousy caused by himself, he replied coldly that he did not consider himself obliged to answer that question.

.He then corroborated Josephine's C!rcun stances under which he had accompanied her to Mrs. Eyre's bedroom. Here his by no means interesting evidence ended, but his cross-examination took longer, and was another matter.

"Lord Lovel was quite sure that
there was nothing in his. conversation
with Mrs. Eyre to which her husband could object, if (according to the gardener's evidence) Mr. Eyre was an unsuspected auditor of their conversa-

But Frank, not choosing to reply to this question, it was not pressed, though one equally offensive was substituted. "Lord Lovel did not think it likely that his host had purposely left them alone, that he might play the spy upon

Frank looked up, and his eyes meeting Mr. Eyre's both men smiled, and none present could henceforward doubt the perfect confidence that existed between them.

He answered, however, that as nothing was likely to be said in Mr. Eyre's absence that could not freely be said in his presence, there was no necessity whatever for his host to listen at key-

Frank was next asked if it were not a matter of public notoriety that some months since he had eloped with the deceased lady, and her husband pardoning the escapade, witness had afterward been received on his former friendly footing at the Red Hall?

Frank replied haughtily that it had certainly been his privilege on one oc-casion to escort Mrs. Eyre on a morn-ing ride from the White House to her own home, as she was desirous of seeing her children; but he failed to see what bearing such a question could have on the case.

His proud, indignant looks, shame for Madcap's sake, at hearing her memory thus assailed, for the moment touche the whole court into unison with his feelings, and his tormentor did not dare to further press the point, but com-menced on a new tack. "And you are able to swear on your

oath that you were with Josephine E-mouf in the nursery when the acream was heard that Brought the bousehold to its mistress's bedroom;"

Frank looked at his interlocutor, and

asked him where else he was likely to have been? "You are prepared to swear that you did not, in collusion with the nurse, obtain access to Mrs. Eyre's room, and being surprised in it by her husband, the blow was struck that ended in her

Frank's manhood was not proof

against this last crowning insult to his dead saint—his mouth quivered like that of a child, too hurt even to speak, and his head sank on his breast. That her name should be thus bandied about in open day-she

"You may commit me for contempt of court, if you please," he said sternly, "but I will not answer another question that you ask me on this subject."
"I will change it then to one upon which I am compelled to question you that of your relations with the accused. At the time of the murder she was residing in the village, nominally, as your mistress?"

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LINDSAY LUMBER YARD

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN LUMBER, WOOD COAL and LIME.

mber of all descriptions and lengths and Bill Stuff suitable for all kinds of work. Lath and Pine and Cedar Shingles of all grades from 90cts per 1000, upwards.

Lime, Lumber, Shingles and Bill Stuff to whole-sale customers at Bottom Prices. Dry Dressed and Matched Lumber, ready

Dry Wood of all kinds delivered to all parts of the town. Stove and Blacksmith Coal at Low Rates.

The above different kinds of material will be sold CHEAP either wholesale or retail, and with cash customers we defy competiton.

Office and Yard, corner of Russell-st.

COAL—I am now delivering Stove Coal direct from the mines to customers at a very low rate. Parties wanting coal and ordering now can have advantage of the low rates. Telephone connection.

ROBT. BRYANS.

Miscellaneous. MARDS of all sizes, styles and designs

from a visiting card to a large invitational at THE POST PRINTING OFFICE. WANTED. -TO LEASE, A FARM of 50 or 100 acres, with 50 acres or more of cleared land in good state of cultivation. Apply by letter to T. B. B., care of W. R. Mc-PHEE, Uptergrove P.O. Oct. 20, 1884. - 11-3.

MANITOBA.—Parties thinking of going to Manitoba will do well to consult the undersigned, who has FIRST-CLASS LANDS, situate convenient to railway, which he is willing to sell, work on shares or rent on Lindsay, 10th day of Sept., 1884.

JOHN ROSS, or McINTYRE & STEWART, His Solicitors. CHAS. BRITTON.

Drugs, Catent Medicines Druggists Sundries, Electro-Medical Batteries, Etc. FINEST BRANDS OF TOBACCOS.

Lindsay, July 22nd, 1884.-97. UMBER, LATH, PICKETS AND SHINGLES. ALL KINDS OF

LUMBER for Barns and Dwelling Houses. BILL STUFF all dimensions, from ten to thirty feet long DRY LUMBER for Sash and Doors. **FLOORING** dressed and undressed, at the Lindsay yard or at our mills at Fenelon Falls.

GREEN & ELLIS, Proprietors. SAMUEL PARSONS, Agt. at Lindsay, in place of A. W. Parkin. WM. GOODENOUGH, Assistant and Clerk. Fenelon Falls, Aug. 4, 1883.—48-17. MOUNT PLEASANT INSURANCE

will find it to their advantage to give us a call before doing so. We represent the GLASGOW & LONDON Insurance Company of Great Britain. Authorized Capital, \$2,500,000; Canadian Government deposit, \$100,000; Insome, \$1,500,000; Assets in Sanada, \$150,000. This company issues a Special Farm Policy, which contains no vexatious conditions at all. Damage by lightning as well as by fire path for; stessm threshers allowed without extra charge. Equitable rates! Prompt Settlements!

JAMES McLEAN, Agent, Mount Pleasant, Ont.

NOT LESS IMPORTANT.—Having given up the credit business, the people of Mount Pleasant and vicinity will find it advantgeous to purchase from me, as F am now selling goods at the lowest Cash prices and offering some rare bargains., Farm Produce taken in exchange for goods.

James Hamilton. HAMILTON'S

STEAM JOHN SKITCH, CARRIAGE WORKS.

> To the Farmers and the Public Generally.

> > We have now over

200 BUCCIES & WACCONS

under way and a large number finished, which we intend selling at Hard Times Prices, T. have the facilities to do the work, 02 method of

Boiling the Wheels in OIL

by a machine for that purpose, keeps damp from the wheels, and tires io : loose. Our New machinery do . . more accurately than any one can to be Every part is alike. It has to be rice perfect. We are prepared to do work and cheaper than ever. Don't mind the about machine-made work.

WE WARRANT EVERY AR TICLE WE SELL and we invite every one to see the south themselves and see the machinery work

THE BOXING MACHINE which sets boxes truer and better that an mechanic can do it by hand; with a me

Wheels boiling in oil heated by steam

We have a large amount of car a now a vested in the business and we date on the our reputation for good work. It we bi m would lose our money. We again and and to see the largest shops in Canada in the La and the largest stock. You will be pleased to show you through.

JAS. HAMILTON

W. M. Robson.

Lindsay, April 15 1884.

THE

ROBT. BRYANS, PLAINLY SPEAKING

I HAVE NOW IN STOCK A LARGE INVOICE OF

FINEST

Ever brought into Lindsay.

TEAS

All grades and at All Prices-and Supers value for any money. The Preserving Season is now on, and my

**Preserving Sugars** IS LARGE AND PHENOMENALLY

W. M. ROBSON,

Lindsay, July 17th, 1884.-97.



Curis, Waves, Switches, which we make assell much cheaper than city proces. Assistance assortment of FANCY HAIR PINS, HAIR NETS FOR BACK AND PRONT. ETC.,

-AT-The Lindsy Hair Works. Kent-st; Lindsay.

J. RIGGS. Lindsay, October 8th, 1884. - 10. J. G. Edwards.

HARDWARE.

WHAT YOU NEED.

NOW IN STOCK :

Belting and Rivets. Machine Oils. Shingle and Cut Nails. Horse Nails.

Builders' Hardware. 10 makes of Apple Parers

A FEW PIECES OF SILVERWARE FROM

Special LIND GOL

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