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## J. G. EDWARDS,

## The Canadian Yest.

LINDSAY, PRIDAY, PEB. 20, 1885.

# EYRE'S ACQUITTAL

A SEQUEL TO "THE MYSTERY OF SHIFTING POOL."

[CONTINUED.]

"and his mother's remains are already emoved to the country for burial, says the variet who has shut the door fifty fimes in my face, and his master set out for abroad almost immediately. But, by Heaven. I'll bring him to book before he leaves. If Frank escaped meif others have defled me, this man shall

But even as he spoke he felt the imquently failed, and turned from Madcap with a gesture that startled her with its violence, as coming from so usually self-contained a man.

She stood quite still, looking at him, and on the very verge of confessing the one deceit she had practiced toward him; and if she were betraying the faith Major Methuen had tacitly placed in her, what matter, so long as she soothed the story in how fathers;

the storm in her father's breast?
But he said, "Leave me now," in atone she dared not resist, and left him alone with his dark hour, his bitter thoughts, to dress herself to go to the fose-show with Lady Ann.
As they turned out of Prince's Gate,

man going past in a hansom caught a slimpse of the girl's pure white face in the white setting of her carriage, and, with a desperate resolve, turned about and followed her, though she looked at many roses and spoke to many people before he got a chance of approaching

But as she stood behind a tree of foses, Lady Ann being secure in the dutches of a gossip on the other side, she looked up and saw Major Methuen standing before her.
Her heart leaped up, but her check

was pale: her hand never dreamed of going out to his, but as they stood there face to face the lesson that each had been learning apart these two years, the one unconsciously, the other with a full knowledge of what he learned, bore its fruit and all was over, all was said and done in the glance that they exchanged in that moment, "I am going away for ever," he said.

and, harsh as his voice was through pain, it sounded sweet as music in her ears, "and, so-for the last time-good-

'Must you go?" she said, with pale lips; "my father is ignorant of wrong against you-for his sake, for mine-

If there was a moment's pause that seemed an eternity; if there was time for the scent and hue of the roses by Which they stood to sink deep into their souls, there might have seemed none to the onlookers; but Madcap felt, rather than heard, the deep breath he drew as

'I cannot—and so good-by." Once he had been able to kiss her hand at parting, but now with the look of a man whose heart breaks even as he gazes, but to which he will not yield he furned aside without so much as touching it, and she could more easily have died than called him back then.

"Did I not see you conversing with someone, my dear?" said Lady Ann, appearing at her elbow as Madcap stood with fixed eyes that saw nothing. She answered nothing, only moved like an automaton; but, on going home. went straight to her father, who was

still pacing the library, his looks betraying the disorder that ruled his mind-"Dad," she said, "I must go home to-morrow—to-day—I shall go mad if I stay here much longer,"
"Ay, go," he said, pausing in his walk, "and I will tollow you as soon as

I have found this man. Lady Ann will settle the affairs of the house, and the boys can follow later. "Thank you, father," she said, but

did not approach him, and sat alone with her heart for an hour before any other eve saw her that day, At luncheon the young men stagger-

ed at the announcement she made, Gordon vowing he would accompany her, Donne coloring violently and saying

of," cried Madcap to Gordon, "and Donne will want days in which to pack up his books—and father is busy, and envlociv who comes down for at least a week will get his ears boxed soundly!" and she ran out of the room to hide the

tears in her eyes.

Lady Ann thought things might have been worse, and, undertaking all Madcap's responsibilities, broken engagements, leaving of cards, &c., including Nan (who had no idea of being hurried) went with Gordon next morning to set

Just before the train Madcap kissed Gordon, and whispered something into his ear, at which he first colored violent-ly, then laughed, but as if jest were a

wry one. "What did she say?" said Lady Ann, what did she say?" said Lady Ann, curiously, as they drove away together.
"Begged me to go and propose to Maney, because she was dying of love for me!" said Gordon, with a bitter laugh. "Is she only joking—can't she see that Doune and Nancy adore one

"She will know it soon," said Lady fam, her heart sinking for Gordon. "I believe Doune has gone to propose to Newey this morning. Perhaps Madeap is little jealous, who knows?"

Madeau had walked and talled with her heart three days; and it ached all the harder, it cried out to her all the louder as its complaint grew, and her words could not still it, and the familiar old home only made her think of how happy her mother had been in it with a man more than twice her age.

Had not her father wronged Lord Lovel when he snatched her from the young lover to whom she had vowed her love, and was not this Lancelot nobler in his love than Mr. Hyre had been, since he would not take love at the price of conscience?

Not once had she gone to the green hollow to which as a girl she had led him so gladly; but to-day, with her father's arrival expected, and the boys to follow on the morrow, she turned her steps to the place where unconsciously she had learned, and must unlearn, that bitter lesson of love that none but fools ever found sweet to its immost core. inmost core.

Her eyes were downward bent, the old delights of woodland gone, as mechanically she went her way, and climbed the hollow to her old velvet seat, only to find that it was filled.

For a moment the gap between her thoughts of him in the spirit, and his presence in the fiesh here was not to be bridged; an awful joy, like an awful sorrow, numbs, and she had no power to speak; so that it was almost with a sense of relief that she felt rather than heaved here father's step behind here heard her father's step behind her, while a cry burst from his lips of "Frauk!"

At last the two were face to face; and Madcap shrank back, as a woman will, like tow before the scorching breath of men's passions, as Mr. Eyre in the hollow and the man she loved above look-

ed in each other's faces, every line dis-tinct in the broad June sunshine.

"Methuen," said the other, doggedly.

"You lie!" cried Mr. Eyre, with ges-ture as though he could have struck him across the mouth. "It has been a lie, a deception from the beginning and I find you here, a coward to the last, and making for me traitors among even

my own household!"
"Mehuen, at your service," said the man who stood at the foot of the beechtree, his face set like a flint, his eyes hard as steel. "By God!" cried Mr. Eyre, "either you or I shall not leave this wood alive to-day unless I drag from your lips the

"If you have weapons with you," said the other, "you may murder me—but you shall not force me to speak."
"Murder you!" said Mr. Eyre, and looking at the man above him with the bitterest hatred and loathing. "Have

you not murdered me, body and soul; have you not poisoned my life with a lie—written down, a false accusation and run away fearing to face it out or hear my reply? To lie, to deceive, to suborn my very daughter, my only daughter, to take another man's name and treat it deceives the decirate of the dec and wear it, deceiving the doting old mother of a dead man—to act from first to last a hideous lie-would murder be punishment enough for all this, cow-

ard, liar, traitor?"

With the last word he deliberately struck the man before him a heavy blow on the mouth, and as the blood sprang Madcap trembled with that pure feminine sickening at the sight of men in conflict, and tan forward, crying out, "Father?"

"You here?" he said, and turned on her a look beneath which her mother

(had she seen it) would have cowered: get you home, and pray God to make you more like your mother."

"She is dead!" said the girl, pale as snow; "and my place is by you. It is all a mistake, and it is Major Methuen

Who stands there. she did not, could h the man who had taken the blow so tamely; but Mr. Eyre thrust her away violently, and said, "Home with you home!" and with a sob as though he had beaten her, she turned and flew without one backward look; till, her foot catching in the root of a tree, she fell against its bole and lay stunned; though whether for a moment or an hourshedid not know. When she came to herself and looked around, she was far out of earshot, but within sight of the wo men who now stood in the green hollow that had so long been her peaceul retreat; but from their gestures. lowever controlled, expounded the heart tragedy in process of being en-acted. . . Here was one of those awful scenes over which the pen falters, the brush fails, for only human voice and ye could adequately describe and see it; but out of its prolonged agony Mr. Eyre came forth victorious, and, hav-

ng torn the truth bit by bit from his enemy, his features Dim and dank and gray,
Like storm extinguished day,
Traveled o'er by dying gleams,
He moved blindly, and with uncertain
steps, toward home; but had not gone a core when his daughter's arms caught im, and he looked at her as one might at the long forgotten dead . . . in the awful wrong he had done her mother, the girl's wrong doing was extinguished; and he did not even remember his anger against her as they went a few steps along the way that with only anx-

ious, not hopeless, hearts they had traversed such a short time ago. "Child," he said, stopping abruptly take your hand from mine-it is red with blood—the blood of your mother."
"Father!" she added, struck to the soul, and for a second recoiling from him beneath this upheaval of her whole

"Ay-your father!" he said. looking down at his hand; "for it seems a hand can work without will, knowledge, conscience-but Frank will tell you the

whole story if you go to him."
"Frank?" she repeated; then forgot the man whose name she uttered, as crying out, "Father—father!" she put ner arms round that beloved figure. Nothing that he might have done could louch the core of her allegiance, and a backward look of anger sped far as she led him away, and with every step a pang, got him home to his library, where immediately (to her mingled relief and alarm) he fell into a sound

For awhile she stood and looked at him; but there was work to be done, and calling Nan (with her eternal seam). installed her in the remotest corner of the library, with orders not to move till she returned; then ran out at once the quickest and heaviest feet that had ever carried her through the cowslip gate, to the hollow in which she prayed as she went to find the man whom, of all upon earth, she most desired to see. Long before she got within sight of it she felt that he was there, and was by his side before he had lifted himself from the attitude of despair into which he had fallen when Mr. Eyre left him. She could not see his face, which was to the tree; but his open hand held be-hind his back fixed her attention, and, leaning forward, she saw how, on the inside of the thumb, was a diamond-

The discovery gave her no shoek. Sh was wholly possessed now with her father's state, and with no blush or Had ever a man two such deadly pieces of work, with scarce a breath between, as had this one as he looked on the girl, and felt this second eschal more terrible than the first?

How could he be guilty?" she creek, presidenticly. "You made a wild sequention; but I know that you got a life touched in India, and anyou have fragined things.
"He you are all that my father called you," she said at last, as he maintained that stubborn silence, and she saw how the short hair on his temples was dark and wet with the dewe of agony, "and all my life long I have been worshiping a hero only to find him something worse than a murderer—something that stabe in the dark and hides in the daylight—in one word, an assassin!"

in one word, an assassin!"

The terrible word sped like a blow as she advanced a step, and looking at him with eyes grown hard and cold in an hour, virtually denied her love, and sided with her father against him.

He made a step forward as if to leave her, but she stood before him with flaming eyes, fired by a resolution that would have made her go through a dozen scenes more terrible than this to save her father.

"His life is at stake," she said; "I saw death in his face when I left him.

Tell me on what grounds you base your awful accusation, that I may prove to him you are mad when I go back."

"I am not mad," he said slowly. "but if it will do your father any good to think me so—"

if it will do your father any good to think me so—"

"Palter, palter, subterfuge after subterfuge," she cried in a passion of contempt; "do you think that I have not strength to hear what is killing him?"

"It would kill you," he said, "and you are innocent—it is unnatural that you should suffer so—his is the sin, let his be the punishment."

"The young die more easily than the old," she said; "tell me the whole story, for I must go back to him directly..."

To tell her the whole story... that story of a sin which even angels might not utter without tears of horror and pity... it was beyond his strength;

pity . . . it was beyond his strength; and putting her aside almost as abruptly as her father had done, was gone from her sight before she had time to stretch a hand or lift a voice to stay

CHAPTER VI.

Madcap found the library sofa unocenpied, and no living soul in sight but Nan, whom she shook in the agony of her fear; but Nan knew nothing of "Master" except that he had suddenly woke up and gone out on the instant "like one as walks in his sleep," she added, stolidly, not knowing how in her stolid stupidity she had given a clew to the young mistress, who rushed away as on the wings of the wind.

All down the village she sped, with her eager question of, "Have you seen my father?" and having easily tracked him to Synge-lane, rejoiced to see his back through the uncurtained window in conversation, as she supposed with his tenant.

She drew in her breath, with a half sob, as she entered the open door, scarce knowing what she had dreaded in her delight at having found him, but paused on the very threshold of the room as certain words reached her ears, spoken in an unfamiliar voice.

"I came down here by chance to-day," it said, "to look at the Pool, and think of my sin—for I thought you were safe in town, and I never knew of Lord Lovel being here, and you had best not listen to him—" "So I tracked the wrong woman to Paris," said Mr. Eyre; "but now you and I are face to face—and if Frank

Lovel thought he spoke the truth to me this atternoon, you shall substanti-"What could be tell you more than you know already?" said the woman's voice, "have not both he and I bound

purselves as exiles to save you? Neither of us came back till we thought you absent or dead—and for your child's sake-made in her image, we both willingly efficed ourselves again." "Good God!" cried Mr. Eyre, "have you, too, taken leave of yoursenses do you suppose that I murdered my wife?

In the momentary pause that followed, the girl who kneeled without, realized without a word the whole truth. . "I saw you kill her," said the woman's voice beyond. "O! Heavens! if only l might have saved her... but I was barely in time to see it, and the window

Liar!" he cried; "say that you yourself committed the crime, but must accuse me to the end-but, thank God, I have found you at my very gates after searching the world over, and you shall hang for her murder yet."
"I would hang, willingly," said the

voice, "for the sin is mine, and she never wronged me; my wicked weak-ness was at the root of all, and perhaps you did well to slay her—she is happier

"What! you still persist in that hor-rible lie?" he cried in a voice of fury, "the poisonous lie that drove Lord Lovel forth, that on his return you have instilled into his ear drop by drop, till his very soul is drugged with its untruth? Before my God I will swear that this right hand is innocent of her

blood as-"Stay!" cried the voice; "do not perinre yourself so—these eyes saw that hand commit the crime, and to avoid giving evidence against you, I ran away, but was drawn back by my love for your child, and when you committed me for trial resolved that, if convicted, I would die silent."

"Silent?" cried Mr. Eyre; "then how came Lord Lovel by his knowledge?" "In your brain fever you revealed everything," said the woman; "until then he believed me guilty—and I did not undeceive him."

Mr. Eyre laughed aloud. "Does a man in brain fever speak the truth?" he said, contemptuously; "and as to your eyes—who would trust them, with a knowledge of your antecedents? The brain that could plan a murder, could easily enough plan a lie.'

There was no answer, no sound of any kind but that of Mr. Eyre's steps as he paced to and fro about the narrow room, but when those steps stopped Madcap's heart seemed stopped also, as she waited for his next words.

"You have impressed your lie vividly enough upon Lord Lovel—tell it to me, and with some circumstantial detail, that I may the more readily appreciate

"Have you forgotten it?" cried the woman, with a passion of wonder in her voice; "how you came up the winding stair from the library, and, pausing at sight of the seated figure, snatched a knife from the open dressing-case, stabbed her savagely to the heart as she sat asleep by the window, before I could cry out? You left her there for dead, and thrust the knife away in a cabine and went down stairs as one who walks in his sleep, and I was frozen, and could not call out or stir; but present could not call out or stir; but present was rose the more than the sense came back, and I cried 'merder!' hoping that she was not dead."

"And the scrap of your clothing found caught to her chair—what of that?" said Mr. Evre.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK!

rifeniarly adapted to delicate females in hose low states of the system that man themselves in so many of the at'ments peculie to their sex. Always ask for Bol

THE SOUDAN WAR Son. Bude's Victory and Boat BRITISH TROOPS.

LONDON, Fab. 12.-Gen. Brack who took command of the forces advancing up the Nile when Major-Gen. Barie fell. has sent from Dalks Island, about seventy miles above Merawi, the following report of the recent engagement: "The attack was well plauned and gallantly executed. The rebels held the high ridge of razorbacked kills, with some advanced Roppies in front close to the river. Six companies of the Black Watch regiment and six com, panies of the South Staffordshire regiment marched around a high ridge of hills entirely turning the enemy's position, which was attacked from the rear. The number of the enemy was not great, but their position was extremely strong and difficult sition was extremely strong and difficult of secess, and they fought with the most determined bravery. The Black Watch advanced over the rocks and broken ground upon the koppies. They answered the fire in the coness manner possible, and after they had driven off the enemy's charge, they stormed the position under a heavy fire. Earle was foremost in this attack, and to the deep sorrow of every officer and man in the force he was killed just as the summit of the first koppie was reached. At the same time six companies just as the summit of the first kopple was reached. At the same time six companies of the Staffordshire regiment went to the attack of the high ridge, the way to which lay over the most difficult ground possible. In this attack the gallant commanding officer, Lieut-Col. Eyre, was killed. Meanwhile the 9th Hussars had captured the enemy's camp, and our success was complete. Ten of the enemy's standards fell into our hands. The enemy's losses were great, and their dead lie thick among the rocks and in the open space where they tried to rush through our advancing force when they found themselves surrounded. when they found themselves surrounded. Scarcely say of the enemy can have escaped. Besides Earle, who was killed by a builet fired from a small but, and Lieut.Col. E. re, the British skin numbered
Major Coveney of the Black Watch and
nine men of the rank and file. Four officers and forty-two men were wounded. These have been brought to Dalka Island. I shall continue to advance by the river at daylight on February 11 and endeavor to carry out your instructions to Gen. Earle, with which I am fully acquainted.

ENGLAND'S WANT OF SOLDIERS. LONDON, Feb. 12.- It is sheer downright madness, says the Pall Mall Gazette, to go plunging forward without taking steps to replace the drafts this campaign is making on our strength. If 20,000 men, the pick of our soldiers, are to be intermed in the Nile valley until next autumn, we ought to replace them by 20,000 fresh men. In the present depressed state of the labor market, with impending demonstrations of thousands of the unemployed, we ought to have no trouble in entisting them, to be licked into shape in a few months. The English nation must not awake too late to discover it has lost its empire.

Lindsay, Feb. 3rd, 1885 -26-3.

Egyptian artillery under Major Wood-house, and the Gordon Highlanders followed a few days afterwards.

A STIRRING ACCOUNT OF EARLE'S VICTORY.

given by the Standard correspondent of

Earle's capture of Birti. After the British

below this. This manceuvre was accom-

plished before the Black Watch had car-

ried the main position. While the main

of the South Staffordshire regiment were

inch. The Staffordshire men drove the enemy from the hill. This brought the battle of Eli Keliekam to a close. The

rebels lie dead in heaps. From first to last it was gallantly contested. The rebels belonged to the Monasser and Robatal

tribes, with whom were numbers of dervishes from Berber. It is impossible to judge of the number of the enemy, owing to their extended position and the rocky nature of the ground. Corpses of the

rebels lie in heaps upon the ridges from

which the enemy was driven. The leader who was from Berber, and several emirs

were killed. The number who escaped was very small. Half a battalion of the Black Watch regiment will remain in the

enemy's position. The wounded have been brought into camp, and everything possible is being done for them. The main body of our forcs will advance on Wednesday some miles further up the river. The guns

to abandon the steamer Abbas were found

A despatch dated "In the field, Feb. 12," stated that 600 Arabs were killed in Tuesday's fight above Dulka island.

A GLOOMY VIEW OF THE SITUATION.

LONDON, Feb. 15.-The Army and Navy

Gazette takes a gloomy view of the situa-

A BALLOON CORPS.

LONDON, Feb. 15.-The war office has

organized a force of balloonists from the

engineer corps of the army for experimen-

be provided with three large balloons cap-able of carrying a number of men twenty-

four hours at a time, and many small bal-

ANOTHER VERSION OF GORDON'S DEATH.

as given by a native eye-witness. The na-

toum at daybreak January 26. Gordon was

a fortuight ago, states that Faraz admitted the rebels to Khartoum. The cavass with

his master went to government house and

met Gordon coming out with Mahomed Bey Mustapha and twenty cavasse. While proceeding to the Austrian consulate the rebels fired a voiley and Gordon and Mahomed Mustapha fell dead.

The music of Degree is now convinced.

The mudir of Dongola is now convinced Khartoum has fallen and that Gordon is

APPLES!

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loons for signalling purposes.

tion at Gubat. According to the Gazette

buried at Birti.

The following additional particulars are

LETTERS FROM THE MAHDI. If the Soudan is to be re-conquered, and the mahdi and his sympathizers vanquish. ed, there will be much bloodshed, for the Arabs, in their fanatical zeal for the cause they have espoused, neither ask nor give quarter. Three letters of command from the mendi to his lieutenants have just been published by the Nuret, the Arabian organ in Cairo. They reveal part of his plans for operating against the British expeditionary corps, and bear out the statement in the dispatches regarding the very large force that was hurled against General Earle's army. As the letters are a constant in their way was around them curiosity in their way, we append them. The first runs thus:-

The first runs thus:—
To my Lieutenant, the Ameer Nur Angara at Shendy.—God be with thee! My agent at Don gola informs me of the arrival there of the first English troops which the Great Vizier Gladstone has placed at the Khedive's disposal so that they should reconquer the Soudan. Mark my orders and carry them out. Gather all thy troops around thee and go to Berber. There are 2,100 men there under command of Nur Eddin. Thou wilt thus be at the head of 8,000 warriors. Thou wilt await the English with this army, and if possible attack them on Mount Hamund, to the north of Berber. Before the battle let our brothers know that the whole body of the Christians will be given to them. Send the heads of the Christian generals to Osman Digma in order that he may show to Osman Digma in order that he may show them to his army and incite the latter to fresh . Obey thy prophet.

The following is the mahdi's second "To the apple of mine eye, the Generalissimo Osman Digma.—Why dost thou send me no newe of Saukim? How long wilt thou let the Christians hold it? How can I cast my glance towords Arabia and expect aid thence when I cannot approach the sea? Thou, who art my right hand, delay not to open me a road to the sea."

Subjoined is the text of the third letter:-"To Nur Eddis, at Burber,-Knew that I have appointed as my secret agents—A. in Korosco. G, in Wady Haifa, S. in Assouan, and A. in Merawi. Thou canst, therefore, have full trust in their information, for they are godly men, and hate the seidlers of the English queen."

THE MAHDI'S STORY OF THE CAPTURE OF KHARTOUM.

A copy of an official document addresses to "the faithful" by the Mehdi, has been found in a deserted Arab camp near Dulka Island. The document is in the form of an encyclical letter, and states that the rophet took Khartoum by storm on 26th anuary, that he had killed the traitor Gordon and captured his steamers. The document ends with the words, "Praise be

Gen. Brackenberry telegraphs under date of Kerbekan, Feb. II: The translation of the Arabic document found near the camp serted by the rebels on Tuesday shows t is from the Governor of Berner to his faithful, in which he says Khartoum was taken on Monday, 9th Rabi, 1302, on the side of Elhaoul in the following manner: El mahnt prayed and blessed the troops who then advanced against fortifications. They entered Khartoum in a quarter of an hour, killed the traitor Gordon, and cap-tured his steamer and boats. God has made him glorious. Be grateful, thank and praise God for his unspeakable mercy. I aunounce it to you." ("Ninth Rabi" corresponds to January 20th, European style.) The foregoing confirms the previous report that Gordon was killed.

THE FORCES WITH EARLE. The London Standard's correspondent telegraphing from Hamdab, near Merawi, give the following as the composition of Earle's force as it left that place: -Three boats with skilled officers and Canadian crews, under Col. Aller ne, went ahead as scouts. They were followed by two companies of the South Staffordshire regiment acting as the advanced guard. A boatload of men of the 25th company of Royal Engineers, under Captain Blackburn, led the main column of Whalers, in the following order: The rest of the Staffordshire regiment under Cal Europe the Naval Brigade. order: The rest of the Staffordshire regiment, under Col. Eyre; the Naval Brigade,
commanded by Lieutenant Bourk; the
Black Watch, under Colonel Green; and a
section of the Field Hosnital escorted by a
company of the Gordon Highlanders.
Simultaneously, Col. Butler advanced on
the river bank with forty Hussars and the
Egyptian cavairy; they will carefully
reconnoirre the country as they proceed,
and render any sudden attack upon the
boats impossible. Gen. Earle with his
staff followed on; and a party of Hussars
then started along the bank, acting as a
rear guard to the column. This formed
the main looky of the column. A hattalian
of the Duke of Cornwall's regiment, Captain Lee's transport company, and the John Anderson.

# WINTER RATES.

had completely surrounded the enemy's position on Tuesday morning. Earle commanded the Black Watch regiment to carry the works at the point of the bayonet. The regiment responded gallantly. The pipers struck up, and with cheers the man moved forward with a steadings and GREAT REDUCTION IN PARLOR, BEDROOM,

men moved forward with a steadiness and valor which the enemy were unable to withstand, and which called forth expressions of admiration from Earle. From loop-holes in the enemy's works rife pufficient with the Black contraction of the purpose of DINING ROOM SUITES. Every Article Reduced in Price. loop-holes in the enemy's works rifle pulfshot out continuously, but the Black
Watch kept bravely advancing. They
scaled the difficult rocks in their path
and drove the rebeis from their position at
the point of the bayonet. Unhappily Ear e
fell at this point as he was leading the
troops to victory. Meantime the cavalry
pushed beyond the scene of conflict and
captured the enemy's camp three miles
below this. This manceuvre was accom-

Kent-st., Lindsay.

Linday, Jan. 14, 1885.—23. Godard & Elgie.

### **CODARD & ELCIE.** directed to seize a high rocky hill which he Arab riflemen were stoutly defending. the enemy clung desperately to the posi-

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James Hamilton. OUTTERS!

### the troops can neither retreat across the desert nor down the Nile. They are com-**CUTTERS!** pelled from the very necessities of their situation to entrench themselves where they are, and there hoard their ammunition, live on camel meat and remain on the defensive until released. The Gazette also says that masses of hostile Arabs from Khartoum will soon throw themselves in line between the Gubat and Gakdul wells and capture the latter place and perhaps and capture the latter place, and perhaps soon push northward and attack Korti

GENTLEMEN,-Thanking you for the past favors, and asking for a continuation of your support in the future, we wish to call your attention to our large stock of

## tal service in the Soudan. The balloonists start Monday for Alexandria. They will

easoned timber. We wish you to call and inspect our stock and prices, and we will show LONDON, Feb. 15.-Wolseley telegraphs you the Best Article for the Lowest Price to-day an account of the fall of Khartoum in the market. The fact that with our new tive says the mahdi's forces entered Khar. killed by a volley from rebel riflemen while on the way from his headquarters to the Austrian consulate. The Austrian consul was killed in his residence. The Greek consul is held a prisoner. A cavass of Ibrahim Bey Ruchdui, who left Khartoum Central Fair, in October last, when we made A CLEAN SWEEP and TOOK 1st PRIZES BOTH IN LIGHT AND HEAVY WORK We then had the Largest Display on the ground which Thousands can testify to. We are manufacturing largely and therefore

> Sell Cheaper Than Ever. ending purchasers of that fact.

Parties wanting HEAVY SLEIGHS

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