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A BOON to Housewives



The famous and working men who have been out in the mud all day wash their boots clean before entering the house. They will be soft, polished and dry, if dressed with Wolff's ACME Blacking.

The Canadian Post

LINDSAY, FRIDAY, NOV. 7, 1890.

TWO SOLDIERS.

By Capt. CHARLES KING.

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Merrill and Bowen had scattered across the border, the remnant of Lane's troop taking part in the pursuit, and they, with their commander, only slowly returning to the railway. For three or four days Noel had the wires and the correspondents pretty much to himself; but then some of the surprising news gathered had been getting particulars from the men, and there were two or three of K's men in the detachment who could not conceal their desire and contentment with the new gain in respect of the bravery of their captain. This set the correspondents to fermenting, and then the dispatches began to take a different color. The very day that Mabel received her first letter from her husband, and was reading it with a smile to her friends who had come in to enquire of her, the news of the capture of the two soldiers was published.

But by this time interest was waning. It is the first impression that is always the strongest, the first story that is longest read, and no man who has believed in a man's veracity, or the truth without a shadow of a doubt. In his letter to his wife, Noel had spoken modestly of his own bravery, and his friends were not only proud of his own bravery, but they were proud of his wife's. This only made her worship him, but when she read the news of the capture of the two soldiers, she was not only disappointed, but she was angry. She felt that she had been deceived, and she felt that she had been deceived. She felt that she had been deceived, and she felt that she had been deceived.

The next published dispatches were from the general himself. He was in command of the capture of the Apaches. Mabel was reading the news with a smile, and she was reading it with a smile. She was reading it with a smile, and she was reading it with a smile. She was reading it with a smile, and she was reading it with a smile. She was reading it with a smile, and she was reading it with a smile.

All the same it came as a shock which completely devastated the social circles of the city when it was announced in the New York and Chicago papers that a general court martial had been ordered to assemble at Fort Greag, New Mexico, for the trial of Capt. Gordon Noel, Eleventh cavalry, on charges of misconduct in the face of the enemy and conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman. The Chronicle made no allusion to the matter until after it was heralded over the city by the other journals. Then it announced that it was in possession of information showing conclusively that Capt. Noel was the victim of the envy of certain officers in his regiment, and that the charges had been trumped up from the false and prejudiced statements of the man whom he had been compelled to place in arrest for misconduct in action. "Capt. Noel had demanded a court martial," said the Chronicle, "that he might be triumphantly vindicated, as he undoubtedly would be."

might demand a court of inquiry he could not demand a court martial; they were entirely different things; and it was certainly the latter that had been ordered. "Was there not some likelihood of malice and envy being at the bottom of the charges?" he was asked. "And was it not unfair to let him be tried by officers prejudiced against him?" Bowen said he did not belong to the Eleventh, but he knew it well enough to say no to the first part of the question. As to the other, there were only two officers from that regiment on the court, and one was Noel's old friend and colonel—Riggs.

It was in the midst of this talk that Mr. Ames Withers had suddenly appeared and begged a few words in private with Mr. Bowen. Withers was in a state of nervous excitement, as any one could see. He talked eagerly, even pleadingly, with the silent lieutenant, and at last suddenly arose, and, with the look of a defeated and discomfited man, left the club house, entered his carriage and was driven rapidly away.

That night an officer from the war department arrived in the Queen City and was closeted for a while with Lieut. Bowen, after which the two went to the chief of police, and in company with him visited the cell where Taintor, deserter and forger, was confined, took his statement and that of the chief, and with these documents the officer went on to division headquarters. Meantime, the campaign had come to an end. Capt. Noel had reported, in arrest, to the commanding officer at Fort Greag, and Mrs. Riggs had tearfully greeted him: "She would so love to have him under her roof, that she might show her sympathy and friendship; but so many officers of high rank were coming on the court that the colonel was compelled to give every bit of room he had to them." Noel thanked her nervously, and said he could be comfortable anywhere, but his wife was coming; she had telegraphed that she could not be separated from him when he was suffering wrong and outrage. Capt. and Mrs. Lowndes moved to instant sympathy, begged that he would make their quarters his home, and placed their best room at his disposal.

Two evenings afterwards he was permitted to go himself to the railway to meet poor Mabel, who threw herself into his arms and almost sobbed her heart out at sight of his now rugged and careworn face. Mrs. Lowndes then came forward and strove to comfort her, while Noel rushed off to send some telegrams. Then they drove out to the post, and Mabel's spirits partially revived when she found that it was not a prison she had come to share with her husband. Everybody was so gentle and kind to her; she began to believe there was nothing very serious in the matter after all.

It lacked yet five days to the meeting of the court, and in the intervening time there arrived at the post a prominent distinguished lawyer from the east, sent to defend the defense by Mr. Withers, and many a long talk did he hold with his client and the officers who were gathering at Greag. The charges of misconduct in face of the enemy had been preferred by the department commander, who cited as his witnesses Capt. Lane, Lieut. Mason, Lieut. Riggs, the guide and two or three non-commissioned officers. To the charge of "conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman" there were specifications setting forth that he had caused to be circulated and published reports to the effect that it was his command that had been severely engaged, and his command that had rescued the captives and defeated the Indians, which statements he well knew to be false. Two or three correspondents and railway employees and the company of reporters were witnesses. This would be a hard one to prove affirmatively, as the judge advocates found when he examined his witnesses as they arrived, and the great lawyer assumed the accused officer that he could secure him an acquittal on that charge. The real danger lay in the testimony of Capt. Lane and Lieut. Mason, who had not yet come.

And now, hour after hour, for two days, Mabel was reading in her husband's face the utter hopelessness that possessed him; nay, more, the truth was being revealed to her in all its damning details. It might be impossible for the prosecution to prove that he had actually caused the false and baseless stories to be given to the press and the public; but how about the telegrams and letters Mr. Withers had so proudly come to show her? How about the telegrams and letters she herself had received? What impression could she derive from them but that he was the hero of the whole affair, and that he was lying painfully wounded when he wrote? The gash through the beautiful white arm turned out to be a mere scratch upon the skin, that a pin might have made. It was Greene's command from Fort Graham that had rescued Lane, and Lane with his men who had rescued the captives, and then fought so hard, so desperately, against such fearful odds, and sustained the greatest losses with her hero—her husband, with nearly fifty men, was held only a mile away by half a dozen ragamuffins in the rocks. She had almost adored him, believing him godlike in courage and magnanimity; but now on every side the real facts were coming to light, and she even wrung them from his reluctant lips. And yet—and yet—he was her husband, and she loved him.

Again and again did she question Mr. Falconer, the eminent counsel, as to the possibilities. This gentleman had fought all through the war of the rebellion, and had won high commendations for bravery. He had taken the case because he believed, on Withers' statement, that Noel was a wronged and injured man, and because, possibly, a fee of phenomenal proportion could be looked for. He met among the old captains of the Eleventh man whom he had known in Virginia in the war days, and learned from them what Noel's real reputation was, and, beyond peradventure, how he had carried and played the coward in the hot campaign; so that he, who had known Mabel Vincent from her babyhood and loved her old father, now shrink from the sorrow of having to tell her the truth. Yet she demanded it, and he had to say that her husband's false claims on the evidence that might be given by Capt. Lane and Mr. Mason.

BIRCHALL'S CLOSING DAY.

The "Colonel" story exploded—The Commanded Man at Work on his Mission. The sensational story about the "Colonel" being the man who had shot Bowen, has been exploded, so it has been shown that the person called the "Colonel" is an American broker who has been in New York or London all the time. It has been shown that the person called the "Colonel" is an American broker who has been in New York or London all the time. It has been shown that the person called the "Colonel" is an American broker who has been in New York or London all the time.

BIRCHALL'S DAILY LIFE. In the meantime Birchall is making the best out of his life. He retires about five o'clock every morning and sleeps until noon. Then he rises, dresses himself with great care, takes a turn up and down the corridor to increase his circulation, drinks a glass of water, and about one o'clock partakes of his breakfast. The meal consists of some oatmeal porridge followed by sausage, coffee and bread, and a little glass of beer or coffee. He then takes a few turns up and down the corridor, lights a cigar and reads the daily papers. Then he writes a few lines to his wife, or to his mother, or to his friends, and then he goes to bed.

Another Week. Woodstock, Nov. 3rd.—Birchall will be executed a week from next Friday, but the near approach of a terrible death does not seem to affect him. The inspector of prisons has evidently come to the conclusion that the general public are learning altogether too much of the jail life of John Reginald and has issued stringent orders to the officials to exclude reporters. Hereafter no reporter will be allowed into the jail so long as Birchall is there, and no manuscript will be allowed to pass from the prisoner to any newspaper or newspaper through any channel. Mr. Cameron, the jailer, declares that he will enforce the order rigorously and "fire" every reporter who presents himself. Whether or not Mr. Cameron is responsible for supplying any of the information published in the newspapers, he is apparently held responsible, for the inspector has directed that after this all mail matter for or from Birchall shall pass through the hands of the crown attorney instead of the jailer.

LOCAL NEWS-LETTERS. ORILLIA. SUDDEN DEATH IN CAMP.—Dr. Hunt, one of the party of Pittsburgh men in camp near the base of the mountains, died suddenly of heart disease on Tuesday morning. The body was conveyed to the town of Woodstock, and was buried on the 5th inst. The cause of the death was not ascertained. A woman named Mrs. Hunt, who was with the party, was also in the camp. She was a widow, and was in the company of the party. She was a widow, and was in the company of the party.

TOAST THE TOES. When you come into the house with numbed feet on a cold, winter day, stretch yourself out in an easy chair and let the feet rest on the floor near the Sultana Heater—if you have one. If you haven't, why not enquire into its merits and get one now? One of the special points of these heaters is the fact that they throw the heat downward, where it is wanted, instead of radiating outward and upward from the fire-pot, as most unscientifically constructed heaters do. Rooms heated by the Sultana are never stifling hot about your head, and one of the principal causes of sick headache is thus avoided. The heat being on the floor diffuses itself uniformly through the room and cools as it raises. This is merely one advantage of the Sultana Heater. Another is the fact that it gives more heat with less fuel, and retains a fire longer with less attention, than any other. Get one of these home comforts for this winter.

At the People's Stove Depot. W. HOWE, Kent-st., Lindsay.

BOBAYGHON.

LOSS OF A VALUABLE HORSE.—Mr. A. Cox of Peterborough, accompanied by Mr. F. Cox, drove in on Wednesday evening with a horse which had been stolen from a farm in the vicinity of Peterborough. The horse was a valuable one, and was worth about \$500. It was a dark bay, and was about four years old. It was a very good horse, and was very valuable to its owner. It was a very good horse, and was very valuable to its owner.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK. A Berlin cable says: Dr. Koch will read a special paper on his cure for consumption at the Berlin academy of medicine at the 20th meeting. Prof. Leyden, who is in the confidence of Koch, considers the latter's discovery of the highest value to humanity. Dr. Koch says that it is a chemical substance which is injected into the body, and that it even checks advanced cases of tuberculosis. It is stated that a special institute will be erected at Berlin at the cost of the government for Dr. Koch's experiments with his announced cure for consumption, the establishment being conducted on the same general plan as the Pasteur Institute.

Why Suffer One Moment. From torturing and disfiguring skin diseases, when a single application of the CUTICURA REMEDIES will, in the great majority of cases, afford instant relief in the most agonizing itching, burning, scaly, crusty, and bloody skin, scald and blood eruptions, with loss of hair, and point to a speedy, permanent and economical cure, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail.

T. A. Slocum's Remedy. CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED. TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of lives have been permanently cured. I am glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M.D., 126 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

Wm. Howe. TOAST THE TOES. When you come into the house with numbed feet on a cold, winter day, stretch yourself out in an easy chair and let the feet rest on the floor near the Sultana Heater—if you have one. If you haven't, why not enquire into its merits and get one now? One of the special points of these heaters is the fact that they throw the heat downward, where it is wanted, instead of radiating outward and upward from the fire-pot, as most unscientifically constructed heaters do. Rooms heated by the Sultana are never stifling hot about your head, and one of the principal causes of sick headache is thus avoided. The heat being on the floor diffuses itself uniformly through the room and cools as it raises. This is merely one advantage of the Sultana Heater. Another is the fact that it gives more heat with less fuel, and retains a fire longer with less attention, than any other. Get one of these home comforts for this winter.



At the People's Stove Depot. W. HOWE, Kent-st., Lindsay.

Castoria.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Erysipelas, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication. THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

Cuticura Remedies. A LITTLE BABY'S SKIN. I have used the CUTICURA REMEDIES in two cases where it proved to be successful. The first was in the case of a young child, half old. His face and body were in a terrible condition, the former being completely covered with scabs, which he scratched and scratched. I used the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and in a few days he was completely cured. He is now five years of age and all right. The other case was a disease of the skin, which was cured by washing with CUTICURA SOAP and rubbing in the CUTICURA OIL. The CUTICURA REMEDIES being used one bottle of CUTICURA SOAP and one bottle of CUTICURA OIL. It is surprising how rapidly a child will improve under this treatment.

ITCHING AND BURNING SKIN. I have been afflicted since last March with a skin disease called eczema. My face and neck were covered with scabs and sores, and the itching and burning were almost unbearable. For years I had used various remedies, but nothing seemed to do me any good. I was recommended to use the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and I did so. I used the CUTICURA SOAP and the CUTICURA OIL. In a few days the itching and burning were almost gone, and in a few more days I was completely cured. I am now well and happy, and I am sure that the CUTICURA REMEDIES are the best for all skin diseases.

OLD ENGLISH CONDITION POWDER. This is the twelfth year this grand old Powder has been before the farmers of this district, and we have yet to hear the first complaint. Parties in Manitoba, Muskoka and all over send for it. RAIN OR SHINE IT WON'T HURT ANY ANIMAL.—TRY IT. 25 Cents Each. 5 for \$1.00. A. HIGINBOTHAM, Druggist. Lindsay, Ont. 2, 1890-7.

Cartridge Revised Price List. 22 Cal. R. F. Cartridge, 13c per box. 32 " " " 30c " 38 " " " 50c " 44 " " " 60c " 46 " " " 75c " 56-56 " " " 55c " 32 Winchester C. F. 70c " 38 " " " 70c " 44 Winchester C. F. 70c per box. 40-60 " " 60c " 45-70 " " 65c " 45-75 " " 65c " 40-82 " " 65c " Powder 30 cents per lb. No. 12 Paper Shells, 60c per 100. Breach Loading Double Gun \$9.00. Sash, Doors, Glass, etc., at bottom prices. R. D. THEXTON. Lindsay, Oct. 9, 1890-22.

James Keith. CLOVER SEED. Clover Seed wanted, for which the HIGHEST PRICE will be Paid. ALSO AGENT FOR THE ONTARIO MUTUAL LIVE STOCK Insurance Company. Thoroughbred and Farm Stock Insured at very Low Rates. Fetch your Seeds and get your Farm Stock Insured at JAS. KEITH'S, WILLIAM STREET. Lindsay, Jan 2nd 1888-92.

Baraum's Wire Works, Walkerville. Best and Cheapest Fence. STEEL ROSS-IRON FOUNDATION. BUILDERS' IRON WORK. Office Railings, Lawn Furniture AND FOUNTAINS, ETC. BARAUM WIRE & IRON WORKS. WALKERVILLE, ONTARIO. A CATALOGUE sent on Application.