LISTOWEL STANDARD. FRIDAY, AUGUST 20, 1880.

THE COLUMN TO TH

mittance, they burst them open. They then demanded of the affrighted servants the whereabouts of their master. This they refused to disclose; but, there was an ingrate and traitor, a young man who had been freed from slavery, and educated by Cicero; he put them on the track. They followed in pursuit, and Cicero was overtaken. His partywas the moet numerand would have drawn their swords in his defence, but he commanded them not to do so. He presented his throat to the swords of the assassins, but the rufflams were so shocked at his altered, careworn and wretched appearance that they fell back, hesitating to strike the fatal blow. Not so their leader. This traitor whose life had been saved by that noble and brilliant orator, draws the sword against his own benefactor. Thrice did he strike.—his hands trembled so violently—ere he executed his vile purpose. The murderer severed the hands as well as the head from the body, and took them to Rome. The scene changes. We seem to stand before the Forum, Rome's awful tribunal. The vast masses gathered together there are swaying to and fro in extraordinary excitement. See'l Behold! on the Rostrum of the Roman Forum are nailed a grim visage, and a pair of hands bloody and gory; and the same crowd that had once been swayed by the wonderful eloquence of Cicero, and had cheered him again and again to the very echo—now only hiss and groan as they look upon that decapitated noble brow. And why? Simply because Antonius said.—"It is head schemed and his hands executed.—nail them there."—Simply because they were mean, despicable waifs on the wave, borne whichever way the tide of popular opinion carried them.—Simply because that would buzz around the grandold Cicero in sunshine of prosperity, and deaert hamid the storms of affliction. taking in about twenty-five cords of wood during the hight. At daybreak she was again moving, and it was only the early rising ones on board who were favored with a sight of the sleeping town, its fine residences and picturesque hills. Having cleared the Sound before old Sol had ascended far into the heavens, the man at the wheel was directing the vessel's course towards Killarney, situate on the north shore at the entrance of the Great North Manitoulin Channel. To the left as the steamer proceeds up the Bay are to be seen the imposing headlands of the Indian Peninsula, which at a distance convey the idea of huge terraces, succeeding each other until Cabut's Head, surmounting all the others, breaks upon the view. On the right and to the north the glistening waves of this land-locked lake are the only objects beneath the clouds which the eye meets with, their faint white caps not being sufficient to cause any discordant emotions on board the boat. In our wake the gulls are following, ever on the alert for any offial that may be dropped from the vessel.

SIEGE OF CANDAHAR.

says the enemy's force, in the attacthe Garrison at Krich on Sunda estimated at 2,000. Their loss was siderably higher than was at first posed. It is now estimated that were killed. The British loss was killed and 25 wounded.

to order and guaranteeing perfect fit. Don't forget it.

Mr. C. L. Sanagan, lately with McKay & McKay, of Woodstock; purposes entering into partnership with Mr. Frank Sanagan in London.

"To sum it up, six long years of bed-ridden slekness and suffering, cosling \$200 per year, total, \$1,200—all of which was stopped by three bottles of flop Bitters taken by my wife since has done her own housework for a year, who without the loss of for their benefit."

"JOHN WEEKS, Butler N. Y.



Coal oil, 20 cts.; 5 gallons 75 cts.; med size crimp top chimnies, 5 cents; good beers, 10 cents; at Hacking's drug store.

The law requires the use of the Imperial Measure. Every size onhand at J. H. SMITH'S.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

MONEY TO LOAN!



