In thanking our many friends and customers for their liberal patronage during the past year, we extend to all

A Happy New Year.

It will be our aim in future, as well as in the past, to keep a

Thoroughly Assorted Stock

each of our 10 DEPARTMENTS, constantly replenished with new seasonable goods. We solicit your trade.

Hogg Bros., Oakwood.

RODNEY STONE,

By A. Conan Doyle. ablished in Bell's Indian and Colonial Library by the Copp Clark Co., Ltd.

only alive, but innocent as well! And | the historian of the future can hope to that he should have such a strapping son and heir to carry on the race of | of them so well, and bore his blood in Avon! This will be the last blow to my veins, could never quite tell how Hume, for I know that the Jews.have given him rope on the score of his expectations. And you, Ambrose, that you should break out in such a way!" Of all the amazing things which had

happened, this seemed to have impressed my uncle most, and he recurred to it again and again. That a man whom he had come to regard as a machine for tying cravats and brewing chocolate should suddenly develop fiery human passions was indeed a prodigy. If his silver razor-heater had taken to evil ways he could not have been more astounded We were still a hundred yards from

the cottage when I saw the tall, greencoated Mr. Cocoran striding down the garden path. My father was waiting for us at the door with an expussion of subdued delight upon his face.

"Happy to serve you in any way, Sir Charles," said he. "We've arranged it for to-morrow at seven on Ditchling "I wish these things could be brought

off a little later in the day," said my uncle. "One has either to rise at a perfectly absurd hour, or else to neglect "They are stopping across the road at

the Friar's Oak Inn, and if you would wish it later-"No, no; I shall make the effort. Ambrose, you will bring up the batterie de toilette at five."

"I don't know whether you would care to use my barkers," said my father. "I've had 'em in fourteen actions, and up to thirty yards you couldn't wish a "Thank you, I have my duelling pistols

under the seat. See that the triggers are oiled, Ambrose, for I love a light pull. Ah, sister Mary, I have brought your boy back to you, none the worse I hope, for the dissipations of town." I need not tell you how my dear mother wept over me and fondled me, for you who have mothers will know for yourselves, and you who have not will never understand how warm and snug the home nest can be. How I had chafed and longed for the wonders of town, and yet, now that I had seen more than my wildest dreams had ever deemed possible, my eyes had rested upon nothing which was so sweet and so restful as our own little sitting-room, with its terra-cotta colored walls, and those trifles which are so insignificant in themselves, and yet so rich in memories-the blowfish from the Moluccas, the narwhal's horn from the Arctic, and the picture of the Ca Ira, with Lord Hotham in chase! How cheery, too, to see at one side of the shining grate my father with his pipe and his merry red face, and on the other my mother with her fing rs ever turning and darting with her knitting needles! As I looked at them I marvelled that I could ever have longed to leave them, or that I could bring my-

self to leave them again. But leave them I must, and that speedily, as I learned amidst the boisterous congratulations of my father and the tears of my mother. He had himself been appointed to the Cato, 64, with post rank, whilst a note had come from Lord Nelson at Portsmouth to say that a vacancy was open for me if I should

present myself at once. "And your mother has your sea-chest all ready, my lad, and you can travel his pistol. down with me to-morrow; for if you are to be one of Nelson's men, you must show him that you are worthy of it." "All the Stones have been in the seaservice," said my mother, apologetically to my uncle, "and it is a great chance that he should enter under Lord Nelson's own patronage. But we can never forget your kindness, Charles, in showing our dear Rodney something of the

"On the contrary, sister Mary," said my uncle, graciously, "your son has been an excellent companion to memuch so that I fear I am open to the charge of having neglected my dear Fidelio. I trust that I bring him back somewhat more polished than I found him. It would be folly to call him distingue, but he is at least unobjectionable. Nature has denied him the highest gifts, and I find him adverse to employing the compensating advantages of art; but, at least, I have shown him something of life, and I have taught him a few lessons in finesse and deportment which may appear to be wasted upon him at present, but which, none the less, may come back to him in his more mature years. It his career in town has been a disappointment to me, the reason lies mainly in the fact that I am foolish enough to measure others by the standard which I have myself set. I am well disposed towards him, however, and I consider him eminently adapted for the profession

which he is about to adopt. He held out his sacred snuff-box to me as he spoke, as a solemn pledge of his good will, and, as I look back at him, there is no moment at which I see him more plainly than that with the old mischievous light dancing once more in his large intolerant eyes, one thumb in the armpit of his vest, and the little shining box held out upon his snowwhite palm. He was a type and leader of a strange breed of men which had vanished away from England-the fullblooded, virile buck, exquisite in his dress, narrow in his thoughts, coarse in habits. They walk across the bright all has been pulled down, owing to the for the first time. The baby is very healthy. I terrible family associations which hang got up when she was five days old. After two icky step, their preposterous cravats, their high collars, their dangling seals, and they vanish into those dark wings from which there is no return. The world has outgrown them, and there is no place now for their strange fashions, their practical jokes and carefully cultivated eccentricities. And yet behind this outer vailing of folly, with which

they so carefully draped themselves, they were often men of strong character and robust personality. The languid loungers of St. James's were also the yachtsmen of the Solent, the fine riders of the shires, and the hardy fighters in many a wayside battle and many a morndescended occasionally to poetry or oratory; and Byron, Charles James Fox. Sheridan and Castlereagh, preserved some reputation amongst them, in spite think of my dear old friend being not) of their publicity. I cannot think how understand them, when I, who knew one much of him was real, and how much was due to the affectations which he had cultivated so long that they had ceased to deserve the name. Through the chinks

of that armour of folly I have sometimes

thought I had caught a glimpse of a

good and true man within, and it pleases



THEN CAME A HEAVY BLOW. me to hope that I was right. It was destined that the exciting incidents of that day were even now not at an end. I had retired early to rest, but it was impossible for me to sleep, for my mind would turn to Boy Jim and to the extraordinary change in his position and prospects. I was still turning and tossing when I heard the sound of trying hoofs coming down the London Road, and immediately afterwards the grating of wheels as they pulled up in front of the inn. My window chanced to be open, for it was a fresh spring night, and I heard the creak of the inn door, and a voice asking whether Sir Lothian Hume was within. At the name I sprang from my bed and I was in time to see three men who had alighted from the carriage, file into the lighted hail. The two horses were left standing, with the glare of the open door falling upon their brown shoulders and patient heads.

Ten minutes may have passed, and then I heard the clatter of many steps, and a knot of men came clustering

"You need not employ violence," said a harsh, clear voice. "On whose suit "Several suits, sir, they 'eld over in the 'opes that you'd pull off the fight this mornin'. Total amounts is twelve thou-

sand pound. "Look here, my man, I have a very important appointment for seven o'clock to-morrow. I'll give you fifty pounds if you will leave me until then. "Couldn't do it sir, really. It's more than our places as sheriff's officers is

In the yellow glare of the carriage lamp I saw the baronet look up at our windows, and if hatred could have killed his eyes would have been as deadly as "I can't mount the carriage unless you

free my hands," said he. "'Old 'ard, Bill, for 'e looks wicious Let go o' one arm at a time! Ah, would

"Corcoran! C teoran!" screamed : voice, and I saw a plunge, a struggle, and one frantic figure breaking its way from the rest. Then came a heavy blow. and down he fell in the middle of the moonlit road, flapping and jumping among the dust like a trout new landed. ""He's napped it this time! Get 'im by the wrists, Jim! Now, all together!" He was hoisted up like a bag of flour

and fell with a brutal thud into the bottom of the carriege. The three mer sprang in after him, a whip whistled in the darkness, and I had seen the last that I or anyone else, save some charitable visitor to a debtors' gaol, was ever again

destined to see of Sir Lothian Hume the once fashionable Corinthian. Lord Avon lived for two years longer -long enough, with the help of Ambros. to fully establish his innocence of the horrible crime, in the shadow of which he had lived so long. What he could not clear away, however, was the effect of those years of morbid and unnatural life spent in the hidden chambers of the old house; and it was only the de votion of his wife and of his son which kept the thin and flickering flame his life alight. She, whom I had known as the play actress of Austey Cres came the Dowager Lady Avon; walls Loy Jim, as dear to me now as when we harried birds' nests and tickled trout together, is now Lord Avon, beloved by h's tenantry, the finest sportsman, and the most popular man from the north of the Weald to the Channel. He was married to the second daughter of S: | while at a time. I could not rest at night or at Jemes Ovington; and as I have seen any other time. I could scarcely eat anything. three of his grandchildren within the I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescripweek, I fancy that if any of Sir Loth ian's descendants have their eye upon the property, they are likely to be as in the garden every day, besides my other work disappointed as their ancestor was be and did not feel at all bad. When the baby was his amusements, and eccentric in his fore them. The old house of Cliffe Roy. born I had a very easy time. The women said I

amongst the trees. There for meny

evide will the go saw goingto lan

the loving care which they had them-selves bestowed. Never again did Champion Harrison throw his leg over the ropos of a 24-foot ring; but the story of the great battle between the smith and the West Countryman is still familiar bim better than to re-fight it all, round by round, as he sat in the sunshine un-der his rose-gilt porch. But if he heard i the tap of his wife's stick approaching him, his talk would break off at on e into the garden and its prospects, for she was still haunted by the fear that he would some day go back to the ring, and she never missed the old man for at hour without being convinced that hobbled off to wrest the belt fight" upon his tombstone, and though I cannot doubt that he had Black Baruk and Crab Wilson in his mind when he ing asked it. yet none who knew him would grudge its spiritual meaning as a summing up of his clean and manly life. Sir Charles Tregellis continued for some years to show his scarlet and gold

at should be so stiffened that three parts of the length could be raised by one corner, and the painful schism which followed when Lord Alvanley and his school contended that a half was sufficient. Then came the supremacy of Brummell, and the open breach upon the subject of velvet collars, in which er man. My uncle, who was not born | ful silence of the eternal desert. the town followed the lead of the youngto be second to anyone, retired instantfrom London for the occasion, were ail arrayed in velvet collars, which so preyed upon mp uncle's spirits that he took to his bed, and never showed his face in public again. His money, which had ruined what might have been a great life was divided amongst many bequests, an annuity to his valet, Ambrose, being his sister, my dear mother, to help to may, took up his place at the head of make her old age as sunny and as pleas- the table. ant as even I could wish,

And as for me-the poor string upon which these beads are strung-I dare scarce say another word about myself. lest this, which I had meant to be the last word of a chapter, should grow story of the land, I might, perchance, have made a better one of the sea; but the one frame cannot hold two opposite pictures. The day may come when I shall write down all that I remember of the greatest battle ever fought upon salt water, and how my father's gallant life was brought to an end as, with his paint rubbing against a French 80-gun ship on one side and a Spanish 74 upon the other, he stood cating an apple in the break of his poop. I saw the smoke banks on that October evening swir! slowly up over the Atlantic swell, and rise, and rise, until they had shredded into the thinnest air, and lost themselves in the infinite blue of heaven. And with them rose the cloud which had hung over the country; and it also thinned and thinned, ratil God's own sun of peace and security was shining once more upon us, never more, we hope, to be bedimmed.

THE END.

A French Purchase in London. London, Jan. 10 .- The French Government has purchased for £25,000 the large mansion at Albert Gate which has long been occupied by the Embassy of France. It is also proposed to rent three smaller houses adjoining the mansion, and to build a big banquet room and offices for the staff.

en. Booth Sails.

Southam; n, Jan. 10 .- A great crowd | this afternoon. assembled here Saturday to bid farewell to "General" William Booth, the head of

The Extravagant Czar. London, Jan. 10.-The Czar and Czarina will receive their friends at the Paris

Exposition of 1900 in their own pavilion, which will cost £90,000.

The Jewin Street Fire. London, Jan. 10.-It has been ascertained that the loss resulting from the known as the Cripplegate fire) amounts evidence obtained being directed towards proving the fire of incendiary origin, and in the direction of demonstrating that the fire brigade is inefficient.

\$3,000 Blaze in Trenton. Trenton, Ont., Jan. 10. - Saturday night about 9 o'clock fire was discovered in the rear of A. W. Hawley's drug store, Front street. The stock was badly damaged by smoke and water. Loss about \$8,000, covered by insurance. Cause of



It is the primary duty of every woman to wear in her face the lilies and roses of health. It is one of woman's natural missions to please, and one of the first attributes of a pleasing woman is a complexion that shows the bloom of health. No matter how beautiful a woman may be

at the outset, if she suffers from weakness and disease of that delicate and important organism that is the threshold of human life, she will soon show traces of suffering in

her face, and very shortly become haggard and homely. She will lose her animation of manner, the sparkle will fade from her eyes and the roses from her cheeks, her form will lose its roundness and her step its sprightliness. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription imparts strength, health, vigor and virility to the feminine organism. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration and tones the nerves. It makes weak women strong in a womanly way and able to bear the burdens of maternity. It banishes the suffering of the period of gestation, and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. It restores the lost complexion and imparts strength, vitality and health to

"I am very thankful for what Dr. Pierce's water that was used up a long hill and worked

By Altred Slade. Most of the men were asleep. There the morning to wash their clothes, but now they had had their dinners and gone to bunk again. The others, the great majority, had not washed their clothes and had not had their dinners; was at his own very earnest request but they had been to the bush pub.
that they inscribed "He fought the good on Saturday night, and that generally fight" upon his tembstone, and though lasted them right up to Monday morn-

The Chinese cook was in the kitchen crooning gibberish to himself; the cowboy was leaning across the open door seriously studying an ancient sporting paper; in the hut there were four of in the preparation of shirt-fronts. There bunks all around came the heavy brea- almost with admiration. are old fops still lurking in the corners thing of the men asleep above them, of Arthur's or of White's who can re- in dominant note the powerful nasal all!" he at last ejaculated. "You hear member Tregellis's dictum, that a crav- trumpeting of Westland the ringer.

Outside, all nature lay entranced beneath the blazing sun; the great gaunt shadow. Across the plains nothing could be seen save the foggy vapour of the heat, nothing heard but the aw-The cowboy finished his paper, fold-

ly to St. Alban's, and announced that he ed it carefully, put it in his pocket, would make it the centre of fashion and | and strolled slowly away to the homeof society, instead of degenerate lon- stead; the four men had grown tired ing frolic. Wellington picked his best intentions towards the town, and that with puckered brow, was painfully adthe burgesses, having ordered new coats dressing the dirty envelope; the shearers. ringer turned over in his bunk and in-

Suddenly a shadow fell through the doorway, and there appeared in the entrance a man attired in black. He advanced quietly, hat in hand, and the emongst them; but enough has come to stowaway ceding the position in dis-

> "Good afternoon," he commenced. "Mr. Montgomery has given me permission to come and address you this

He looked around for some sort of response. Yorkey was sealing his eninto the first words of a new one. Had | velope and had no time to give to oth-I not taken up my pen to tell you a er matters; the stowaway, under the impression that the stranger was in some vague way connected with the police, had crawled hurriedly into his bunk and hidden his head beneath the blankets; the four men smoking were Chinkie dodged through his legs and not sufficiently prepared for the strain of conversation, and finding no suitable reply, spat together in concert at their feet.

With an effort the new-comer resumed in a tone of polite suggestion, "So if you would all wake up and draw round, we might commence at once." The stowaway's lizard, left to his own devices, had crawled away from his owner's clutches and at this moment very opportunately fell on the ringer's face; instantly his arm went round, the lizard flew through the air the whole length of the hut, and the aroused sleeper sprang to the floor. "Here!" he cried, "what's the game, I should like to know? You young scoundrel"-this to the stowaway in

And turning round to do it, he stranger, at which, rubbing his eyes to make sure that he was not still

dreaming, he muttered huskily-"And what do you want, anyhow?" am the new minister at Benson's creek, hands with a hearty grip. and with Mr. Montgomery's permission I intend holding a little service here

"What?" shouted the ringer. "Here we've been and done our washing-at with as much milk as you liked. least some of us have, though not me, because I wasn't well-and now we've | tent took the place of honour at the | his hand and pressing it. got to be disturbed out of our natural head. Toughie flanked him on the rest on account of such tomfoolery as right, Yorkee on the left, and down

"Get into your bunks, you lubbers!" he went on, and nobody lost any time covered lizard in his lap. in obeying him, "and just give me At a hint from the ringer-and a home to these rough ignorant men the in those parts of the earth where the room to argue. Young man my name's powerful hint it must have been to beauty of the Gospel. He was no long- have not dared to seek it before. The Toughie (he was prouder of that than nothing to do with it." "My friend," protested the minister |

"I ain't your friend!" shouted Toughir, "and you had better get a bee-line for the wallaby." The minister put up his hand to sil

ence him; then he said quietly-"I've come here this afternoon to hold a service, and so I'm going to "Can you fight?" he asked.

"Then you can't run no Gospel-show here. You've got to lick me first!" The minister flushed a little as he

"I can't fight as a general thing, you know; but I'll try if you like." "No, I'm hanged if you do!" cried Yorkey, scrambling down from his bunk. "He'd kill you. Here," he said a bottle of the best English beer, that Clyde. to Toughie, "you let him alone. If you he had trudged to the bush pub. to do want to touch anyone, have a go get, a new plug of tobacco, a clasp "Get back to bed!" cried Toughie.

licked you day before yesterday." "My friend," interrupted the clargyman, "that is a matter that only concerns me," and he began to take off his long black coat. At that all the men miraculously

woke up and lined out to the back of the het, where there was a little | window, shade; and they locked the Chinkie in his kitchen, so as he could not sneak to the boss, and sent the stowiway to tell the cowboy to come at once The clergyman was stripped to his

e was peeled quite naked, except for the moleskin pants, and the muscles of his arms showed out in all their strength and firmness. The minister saw them and his lips twitched, but only for a moment. Setting his chin squarely, he braced himself and stood up, and then the fight commenced. At first the affair hung fire; the clergyman made no attempt at strik- be twisting his pig-tail. That at last ing, cententing himself with dodging his opponent; and the shearer, perhaps in pity of one so little his equal, only sparred and feinted. But suddenly lunging forward, and falling by his own weight, the shearer's fist came into contact with the other's face; he reeled back, and the blood spurted in torrents from his nose. For a mo-

"Bravo!" yelled Yorkey; and the sherrer ground his teeth and got up. It was business with him now, and no compromise. Again and again he sent his fists into the clergyman's face; the little man struggled bravely on, sometimes getting in a blow, but al-ways feebler and feebler. The fight was quite informal: Toughie had no second, and there were no rounds, and the clergman got terribly blown and panted painfully. Toughie watched his chance, and when the other seemed quite done up, put all his effort into one downward stroke and felled him at his feet. He lay there inert, as if unconscious, and Toughie, bending ov-er in triumph, asked him laughing—

"Do you give me best now?" The other's eyes opened. "No," h answered feebly, "certainly not," and he tried to raise himself to his feet. "What!" cried Tougie in amazement.
"Certainly not? Well, I'm blest," Then we'd better let the game go on.' By an effort that made his face grow

pale as death, the little curate had succeeded in standing upright; and so he waited opposite with his fists squared and his eyes very fearless. One at Newmarket, and his inimitable coats in St. James's. It was he who invented buttons and loops at the ends of dress pantaloons, and who broke fresh ground by his investigation of the comparative merits of isinglass and of starch in the preparation of shirt-fronts. There "And he didn't give me best, after

that, you blokes? He's game right through, and all backbone. In consequence, what do I do? I gives in to trees seemed cut out in iron, so mo- him, and I says right here, 'He's licktionless they stood; the sheep looked dead as they crouched in the scant little finger's best man!" And pushing Yorkey on one side, h

lifted the senseless figure like a baby and carried him gently to his own bunk. Here he bathed his face and put vinegar on his forehead, wrapped him tenderly in his blankets, and made him promise to try and go to sleep. "Now," he said to the others, "all don. It chanced, however, that the mayor and corporation waited upon him with an address of thanks for his good had come to the end of his letter and, don't want to be disturbed." you men had better clear out and go "What for?" grumbled one of the

augurated a crescendo passage on his threatening; "and if anyone's got anything to argue about it he's got to talk

"And if you want any help, Tough ie," added Yorkey, "I'm with you." So the men were driven out into the sunshine, whose they wandered about in tribulation until tea-time. Meantime Toughie had unlocked the door of the kitchen and gone in to see the Chinaman, for he felt that to-day was a fete, and some special banquet ought to be got ready. So he stirred the cook up with the edge of his boot to suggest something.

"Mtton," said the Chinkie, and he got a kick. "Blownie," and another kick. "Cully an' lice," he hinted as

a last resource. "Ch, you heathen!" cried the ringer, in such a tone of voice that the cleared for the open country. Left to his own resources, Toughie decided on that height of luxury (to a colonial bushman), ham and eggs, and went up to the homestead to buy some. They had no ham there, so he managed to catch one of the horses, and rode away to the store in the township ten miles away.

The storekeeper was a pious man and did not want to serve him on Sunday, but he was also a Scotchman, and under Toughie's forcible arguments let him take a couple of hams on condition he paid on the morrow. And at sunset next morning Toughie rode in conscientiously and paid, though he lost half a day's shearing to do it. When he got back he found that

the bunk above-"I'll twist your un- Yorkey had caught the cook, and they godly head right off your neck, I set him to work on the tea at once. Then he went in on tip-toe to look at | more trouble by mentioning (the only his late opponent, and found him tune he knew "Ta-la-la boom-de-lay! caught sight of the black-garbed sleeping soundly. So the tea was put back, the Chinaman being kept in hand | with, "And he drowned him on the at the time, however, and Toughie sat | Lachlands, oh!" a Newgate-calenbeside the bunk and waited. Present- dar-like poem of a man who killed his ly the clergyman yawned. "Put it son; but it was sung very slowly and "My friend," answered the other, "I there," said Toughie, and they shook solemnly, and was judged by all pres-

The tea that night has become quite a tradition in all the Ovens district. It stands to this day as a monumental and then the clergyman rose again to fax early next season. The theory example of luxury and delight. There we've been grafting enough to break were the ham and eggs, and cold fowl the Salvation Army, who sailed for New our hearts over a lot of ticky sheep of enigmatical origin, and brownie with the tired men had no option but to York on the American Line steamship all the week; and this very morning jam, and some of the boss's own tea,

The little minister, wounded but conthe sides ranged all the shearers, at the bottom the stowaway with the re-

produce such an effect-all the men | er the polite, patronising curate; he of his real name), and I'm the ringer | had washed themselves and combed | had become a missionary and a man. of any shed I care to go into between | their hair, and put on various decora- | He talked to them from their own levrecent so-called Jewin street fire (also Burke and Bendigo. And as for Mont- tions of blue coats and scarlet neck- el, as one of themselves, for he himgomery's permission, we ain't in collar | cloths; and the clergyman said grace, | self had just found out the secret the to £750,000. The inquiry is dragging, the now, and the bess of the board's got and the "Amen" could have been heard universities did not teach-he had seen ten miles away. So they finished tea and sent out spoke out fearlessly, straight from the the remnants to the cook and the trav- | shoulder, as just a little time before ellers; and when the table was clear- he had fought; he got through their

ed Toughie rose to make a few re- hardened outsides right into their marks. "Here," he commenced awkwardly, their own imagery, and yet no less "I'm ringer of this shed, I am. sacredly, of wil the divine mystery of there's a man bere who don't think | Him who had once been a Child and

so, he's only got to declare his hand a Labourer too. and I take him. But I've been bested. Toughie drew ominously nearer. The little finger-I should say the re- ed in reverence and awe. And around verend gentleman wot's just had his them drew up the dusk of the Sabtea, he's done me. Why look here!" bath even. he cried, displaying his bandages. "Who busted my lip? Who gave me this thick ear? That's the herc. And he's going to hold a little service, like he

Yorkey now installed on the table, as on a sort of shrine, the necessary refreshments for a preacher: to wit, knife freshly sharpened, and a full box of matches.

Toughie nodded approval, and they all commenced to smoke. "I don't think I ought to drink it church," said the minister. "No?" cried Toughie in surprise. "Then out she goes for a dead un!" and he hurled the bottle through the

"Nor smoke either," added the min-

"Pipes away I" shouted Toughie, and ground his own beneath his heel, and not lose so great a chance of a while the others put theirs in their pockets with much painful resignation. "I think, too, the travellers might ers y, with Yorkey his second; Tough- be present," the clergyman went on. Toughie sallied out to round them up, and lined them in the doorway. "Also the cook," continued the clergyman.

And Toughie departed again to bring in the cook. He seemed to object, however, and from various howls and vague bad language that came through the wall. Toughie might be judged to decided him, and he came and sat down with the rest, Lut evidently not at all happy Then the clergyman rose, and the

others rose also with haste and un-"I think we had better open with a

fore them. The old house of Cliffe Roy. 21 has been pulled down, owing to the certible family associations which hand round it, and a beautiful modern building sprang up in its place. The lodge days I began my own work and felt stout and which stood by the Brighton Road was so dainty with its trellis-work and its ross bushes that I was not the only its for who declared that I had rather be the owner of it than of the great Boars anongst the trees. There for meny But here was a difficulty. medical library in one 1008-page volume. | sent him headlong to the ground.

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35 Doses - 35 CENIS

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and the Chinaman got himself into

Eventually a compromise was made

ent to be most appropriate to the oc-

They all sat down for a moment,

"Stand up!" shouted Toughie. And

"Men!" commenced the clergyman.

"And chums!" added Toughie, taking

"Men and chums!" and the clergy-

In earnest tones he spoke to them.

telling them truths from his heart of

into their natures and understood. He

children's hearts, and he told them, in

They bowed their heads and listen-

A Yacht for J. G. Kennecc.

finishing the design of a very large steam

yacht for Mr. James Gordon Bennett,

proprietor of the New York Herald.

which will probably be built on the

The Parnellites.

London, Jan. 10 .- The Parnellites will

introduce their customary amnesty amend-

ment to the Queen's speech at the opening

Dodd's Medicina Co

blood is sure to

do havoc some-

where. The only

Preventive is sound

kidneys, the only

of Parliament.

London, Jan. 10.-George L. Watson is

the faith that he believed, bringing regions in order to seek the precious me

deliver his address.

obey and look edified

man continued his sermon.

NOT NARCOTIC.

Pumpkin Seed -Alix Senson • Rochelle Selts -Anim Seed • Papermint -Bi Ourbanate Sedio • Vienn Seed -Clarified Sugar • Washing was Flaver.

IS ON THE

WRAPPER

OF EVERY BOTTLE OF

BURSCRIPTIONS may commence with any
Exertance should always be made in
manner. Post Office and Express Money
always safe and may be sent at cur
always safe and may be sent at cur
always safe and may be sent at cur
always safe and may be sent at cur Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to at you anything else on the plea or promise that! is "just as good" and "will answer every pa pose." See that you get O-A-S-T-O-B-I-L

Gurney Scale Co.

ADVERTISING RATES. Reading notices in local c lumns 10. Small condensed advertisements so cattle, teachers wanted, farms for sale il os \$1 cash for three or four inser an eight lines an additional propo ral discounts to merchants for

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It is Scott's Emulsion

When you need the

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phosphites, and the

glycerine, all combined

the best possible man

you have only one choic

in all cases of wasting

loss in weight.

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All druggists; 50c. and \$1.00.

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\$1.00 PER YEAR

THE CANADIAN POST is p

BENEWALS. -It is always bent to renew

CHANGE OF ADDRESS -Always give

province you live in should always follo

many names are alike

name when writing to this office. We can

But there is no second che

for Scott's Emulsion.

mutton will answer.

rem ts by the year or for a shorte made known on application.

The Canadian

Gallant Defence of a Fort

Soldiers Against the Cubas gents-Loss Large. Hayana, Jan. 11.-News fr sources just received here count of what appears to have lant defence of a fort in Cuba by Spanish troops. It the principal fortifications pr buildings of the central 1

Ysabel, belonging to Beatth an English concern, at Media Manzanillo, was attacked force of insurgents during Jan. 2. The insurgent had it is claimed, a rapid-fire can they placed in position about from the fort and behind ment of earth a yard thick a inches high. At the same tin gents captured the machi the plantation. The fort defer ter consisted of a brick storeys high and in the form was surrounded by wire fence and was garrisoned by 96 s. the command of Captain Es dicto Manilo, who had tw

> At 6 o'clock in the morn The bombardment of the

pelling the garrison to seek the earthworks. From the continued the fight and The fort was relieved by in command of the local & Niquera, and a detachn jufantry, reinforced by two Spaniards then attacked

Many applications had been received a there seemed to be no difficulty in make up the party. It was proposed that should number about fifteen, and the tention was to leave by a sailing ves about June 15 and proceed to Sandwo Bay, St. Louis River, and Hamilton In landing a party of five at each place. Inlet, which extends about 180 miles land, where the last party would be it ed. Here the vessel would remain charge of the crew until the return. full supply of provisions and medicin sufficient for three months would be Ca ried. In making up the party young active men who could withstand the tigue and hardships would be selected Each party would prospect as much of the at a given time to meet the ship. Anoth who intends accompanying the expedition was enthusiastic. He had been in the comtry and believed that within it existed

DARING BURGLARY AT HESPELER Midnight Mechanics Got Away With

other Klondike. Men who knew nothing

mining had found gold. The difficulty,

Cartload of Goods.

Hespeler, Ont., Jan. 7 .- One of the coolest burglaries that has occurred he for many years was perpetrated yesteric morning about 1 o'clock. Two men dro up to Herman Krieg's coal and wor office, in which a stock of gent's furnis ings is also kept. They forced in the front doors, and stole about \$100 work of hats, caps and clothing, loaded the on the sleigh and drove away. A passer, half an hour afterwards noticed that the doors of the store were open, and, suspec ing that a robbery had been committee aroused the proprietor, who at once sum moned Chief Constable McMaster, wh traced the thieves to Guelph by means a peculiar mark in the snow made by on of the front hoofs of the horse, caused ! the loss of part of the shoe. Word he just reached here that a man by the name of Fulton Smith of Galt has bee arrested in Campbellville on suspicion being connected with the robbery. Chi McMaster left for that place this evening to bring the prisoner here for trial.

The Frontier of India. Simla, Jan. 10.—Gen. Sir Bindon Blood has made a good beginning in punishing the Bunerwals for joining the Swatis their attack on the Malakand Pass. With out serious resistance, he has captare the Tanga and Persai Passes. The Afrid have deserted the Kbyber Pass.

GOLD IN LABRADOR

A Party Going From Nova Scotia to Se

What the Possibilities Are in

That Northern Country.

Halifax, N. S., Jan, 6 .- That Labrador

believe, but whether it contains

very rich in minerals there is every reas

deposits of gold, as many are inclined believe, is a problem that has yet to

solved. To settle this question is the ab

gold exists in larger quantities in normal

latitudes than elsewhere may or may i

be correct, but true it is that, on account

of their being less accessible, and on a

count of the difficulties to be overcome #

the hardships to be undergone in order

reach and work them, rich deposits in the

centuries and only recently, when the mor

easily worked deposits of the south are b

coming exhausted, men are beginning

turn their faces to the north and face

cold and danger and the difficulty that I

in the path of the gold-seeker in the

places. A reporter asked two or the

regard to the proposed scheme to make

all agreed that the possibilities were gre

gold was there if it could but be found one felt confident that the expediti

would meet with success. In the event

starting, he intended to make one of t

and that there was little doubt that

minent mining men for their views

of the expedition which is to leave

under him. fort, and in the afternoon attack upon it from b river, and eventually they it by assault, but they Thereupon the insurgents artillery fire and kept it up

severe. The insurgents fired several of the projectiles en the fort, destroying the beating off the enemy.

earthworks and compelle retire with severe loss. the fort lost 17 men kill men injured. Wealthy Woman New York, Jan. Peters, who came to family from New South

day at her home by she the head with a revolver The Toronto Junctio Toronto Junction, Curley inquest yesterd evening no further light mystery, and the inquest

about a year ago, and wh

ly very wealthy,

journed for a week. pairington Booth's B Washington, Jan. 11 brig Manson, official the sea of Ballington Volunteers, is strande Lump, off the Delaware be a total loss. The crew

Mrs. Nack Ser New York, Jan. 11. allowed to plead guilty in the first degree to-day enced to 15 years in the Cutical

world, as well as pures

SOAP is cold throughout the wo CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Bos "How to Purify and I and Hair," mailed free. BABY HUMORS Itehing