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AMERICAN AND CANADIAN - -

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Canadian Lost.

IINI SAY, FRIDAY, '71.

### LOVED HER FRIEND.

She had whispered, "Yes, Jack, I love you," in response to his question. His kisses were still warm on her lips. Their hearts were beating in unison, though not so tumultuously as before, and now that the first rapture and thrill were over they were asking questions and making their little confessions after the manner of lovers on the threshold of an engagement.

"How many times have I been in love before? Now, Jack, do you think that is a fair question?" she asked, meeting his look with a roguish glance. "Why, certainly it is, Dora," he re-

plied earnestly. "You say you love me, so it doesn't really make any difference about the others. They're done for now, but I think I cught to know. Still, if there are so many of them"-"Please stop, Jack. I won't have you

saying such dreadful things, and with that look or your face," she interrupted, playfully placing her hand over his mouth, but quickly withdrawing it when he attempted to kiss it. "How dare you," she exclaimed

"after the way you've been talking?" "Well, if you don't want me to say things why don't you answer my ques-

"Must I, Jack?" "I am afraid you must, my dear." "And you won't hate me after I tell will you?"

"Well"-" 'That depends,' you are going to say. You needn't hesitate so long. I can read your thoughts." "Can you? That's convenient for you,

I'm sure. I wish I could read yours; then I'd know the answer to my ques-

"Would you really like to know?" "Why, yes, or I shouldn't have asked

"Well, Jack, if it will relieve your mind any to know it you have no predecessors." "Are you sure, Dora?"

"Yes, Jack. You are the first and "Thanks awfully, Dora. I'm glad to hear it, and now that question is settled

we will"-"Oh, no, my boy! You don't get off quite so easily as that! I want your confession now. About how many dozen times have you been in love, pray tell?" Jack Vernon winced. He hadn't

Ot chi

"Come, young man, you are now on the witness stand, sworn to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth!" she continued banteringly. "Must I?" said Jack, helplessly repeating her question of a few minutes

counted on this exactly.

"I am afraid you must, my dear," mimicked she.

"But I am afraid you will hate me after I confess. "Is the record, then, so long?"

"No. It is a very short one. I have never loved but once-before.' "And she-she refused you?" "No; I never asked her."

"Why not? You see, I want the whole story now." "Because of pride. She was a wealthy heiress, I a penniless lawyer, with my fame and fortune yet to make. I loved her; I am not ashamed to say it. She was a woman that one could not help loving; she was all to me then that you

are now, and"-"And more. Go on and say it, Jack.

I want the whole truth." "No, I won't say that, but she was the first, and love was a new sensation to me then, and if I had been her equal in wealth and station I might-but, pshaw! What's the use of telling you all this? It is all over now. Her love was not for me. I have put it aside-and, besides. I have you. But why are you looking so sober, Dora? Have I confessed too much? You wanted the whole

truth, you know." "Yes, and I am glad you were brave enough to tell it. How long ago was it that—that this happened?" she faltered. "Three years."

"Need I tell that?" "Yes, please," said Dora faintly. "Edith Burton."

Dora's face grew suddenly pale.
"I thought perhaps she was the one," she said in a voice that Jack scarcely recognized. "Why, do you know her?" he exclaimed in surprise. "I used to room with her at boarding

school," answered Dord. She had regained control of her voice now. "She is a good, noble woman, far better than I am, and I don't wonder that you love

"You mean loved," corrected Jack. "My love for her is in the past tense, not the present." "'True love can never die,' " quoted

Dora gravely. "Wasn't it the diving William who said that? But there, Jack, we have talked enough of love for one evening. Don't you think so?" "But you haven't promised to marry me yet."

"You didn't ask me that question. You simply asked me if I loved you, and you got your answer, I believe." "And I am to take the rest for grant-

ed, eh?"
"Well, no. Nothing should be taken for granted in this world. I'll give you your answer, but not now. I think I'd better send it to you in writing."

"My, my! How formal we are getting all at once. But, after all, I think I prefer it that way; then I can carry your note next to my heart for a mascot until you are mine for good and all. Shan't I run over here for it tomorrow morning? I'm anxious to get it as soon "No. I'll mail it to your office in

New York.' "All right, Dora, and now just one before I go." He bent down and planted a kiss on her unresisting lips. "Thanks, dear. Now, please forget that there ever was any other girl and don't look quite so sober the next time I call. I'll be over again Wednesday evening if nothing happens. Good night, Dora.'

"Good night, Jack." When Jack Vernon reached his office in Temple court the next morning, be found Dora Stevens' note awaiting him. Tearing it open, he read:

BROOKLYN, N. Y., 9:30 p. m., March 15. DEAR JACK-The love I expressed for you an hour ago I find this turned to pity, and I am going to make you happy by sending to you the only woman you have a right to marry. After hearing your confession and knowing what I do I could never be happy with you. I know you think you are in love with me, but the tendrils of your heart are still intwined around that early love, and-and she needs you more than I do. I told you she was my school mate years ago. I still regard her as one of my dearest friends, and though we have never met since we graduated, we have always kept up a correspondence I inclose my latest letter from her, received two months ago. I did not know until tonight who the man was that she loves. I know now, and I wish you both all the joy that life in each other's society can bring you. Go to her, Jack, and make her happy, and my bles-ing and prayers will go with you. Not good night this time, but goodby! Ever your friend, 1

The inclosure ran as follows:

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 14. My DEAR DORA-No, I am not engaged yet and never expect to be. I have had plenty of chances to confer my hand and fortune, es pecially the latter, upon aspiring applicants but I have declined them all. I have never me a man I really cared for except one, and I be lieve he cared for me at a time. Perhaps he does yet; but, alas, he discovered that I was an heiress, and then pride (he was a young lawyer with plenty of brains and ambition, but no money) held him back. He loved memy heart told me that-but fortune hunters were fluttering around me like moths around a candle, and I suppose he was afraid if he spoke he would be classed with the rest, just as though the alchemy of a woman's love could not detect the gold among the dross.

Ah, well, he is gone, and there's no use mourning for the past! I cannot help sighing, though, to think that the very money which has attracted so many society moths should drive away the only man I ever loved! There, Dora, you have my secret and know why I shall evermore a maiden be, but please don't tell. Wishing you a lover true some time, dear Dora (not being burdened with wealth, you won't have so many unworthy

remain, with oceans of love, yours sincerely. EDITH BURTON. Late that afternoon Dora Stevens received the following brief message from Jack Vernon:

My DEAR DORA-Many thanks for your kind note and the inclosure. There are at least two angels left on carth. You are one of them. May heaven ever guard and bless you! Yours P. S .- I start for Rochester at once and will mail this on my way to the train.

And as Dora read these words she smiled one little, wee ghost of a smile and whispered:

"Better my heart than hers!"-William Seldon Gidley in Chicago Record.

Indians and Bears. The greatest bear country in the southwest is the Navajo Indian reservation. where the bears are never hunted and may live, multiply and grow old in peace, says the San Francisco Call. The Navajo believes that bruin is a sacred animal, and they will never kill or consent to have one killed except under one circumstance. This is when a bear has killed a red man and the identity of the culprit is as well established as that of the victim. Then, headed by their medicine men, half the tribe will gather at bruin's doorway, humbly beg his pardon for what is about to happen and pray to his shade not to look for vengeance. This done, one or two warriors will boldly penetrate the cave and kill the bear, which is then accorded a secent burial.

How It Originated. Diggs-I wonder who first introduced he custom of eating fish on Friday? Robinson Crusoe, I believe. Diggs-Why, how could that be? Biggs-Rebinson and his man Friday were playing a game of "old maid" one day, with the understanding that the loser Was to supply a mess of fish for dinner. Robinson won the game, so the fish were n Friday.—Chicago News.

DAD'S OLD BREECHES

When dad has worn his trousers out, They pass to brother John. Then mother trims them round about, And William puts them on.

When William's legs too long have grown, The trousers fail to hide 'em. Bo Walter claims them for his own And stows himself inside 'em.

Next Sam's fat legs they close invest, And, when they won't stretch tighter, They're turned and shortened, and pressed, And fixed on me-the writer.

tache. - New York Journal.

Ma works them into rugs and caps When I have burst the stitches. At doomsday we shall see (perhaps)

The last of dad's old breeches. -New York Weekly Amy-Did you-er-ever experience that-er-creepy sensation? Mamie-You know Jack has no mus

GRAHAM'S ISLAND.

BY CHARLES B. LEWIS.

We had called at Mauritius on way from Liverpool to Bombay in the "And her name?" she asked, in low ship Farewell and were five days out from the island when the adventure occurred by which we lost the captain and laid the foundation for this story. It was 3 o'clock in the afternoon of a bright day, and the ship was not making above four knots an hour. What sea there was on would not have bothered a quarter boat, and the ship lifted to a wave only at long intervals. The second mate and I were superintending some work forward, while the captain was alone on the quarter deck. All of a sudden and without the slightest warning the sea began to boil and heave under and around us in the most violent manner, and for five minutes every man had to hold on for his life. In her pitching the craft shipped three or four green seas, which swept the decks of everything movable. We were congratulating ourselves that all had escaped when the captain was found to be missing. The last wave we shipped had no doubt carried him away, and by the time we had come to this conclusion it was too late to make any move.

The sea had been disturbed by an

earthquake. Just where we were when the agitation began the chart showed the depth to be a full mile. Three months later, when soundings were taken by a French vessel, it was found that a mountain two miles in circumference at the base had been heaved up until its crest was only 40 feet below the surface. The set of wind and wave before and after the agitation was to the westward, and ten minutes after the ship had come back to a level keel the wind changed to the east and blew half a gale for the next seven hours. As a matter of record, the ship pursued her voyage and made the port of Bombay without further adventure, and the remainder of the story relates to the captain. He was swept overboard by the last wave, just as we concluded, and presently found himself far to leeward among a lot of spars and casks which the same wave had taken from the main deck. While the man seized a spar and passed a lashing around his body he had no hope of rescue.

Almost before he realized his position the ship was a mile away, and he felt sure that no boat would be lowered to make a search for him. The spar to which he was lashed drifted away to the west, and evening came on. Between 5 o'clock and sunset four ships passed the drifting man, but all too far away to see or hear, and when night came down he felt that there was no longer the slightest chance for him. He drifted to the westward, as I have told you, but how far has never been known. Night passed and another day came, and toward the close of that day Captain Graham lost consciousness. He may have drifted a day after that-perhaps two days. When he came to his senses again, he was lying on a sandy beach, with his feet in the water. He had been cast ashore on an island. was surely an island to the north and west of Madagascar, but for reasons which will be explained later on it cannot be more definitely located. For an hour after opening his eyes the man could not unlash himself from the spar. When he had finally accomplished that object, he had to crawl on hands and knees to reach the shade of the bushes. It was high noon and the weather hot, and the captain was so exhausted that if he had not found fresh water and wild fruit at hand he must have perished. He ate and drank his fill and then slept, and the sun was just rising next

morning when he awoke. The island, when the castaway came to survey it, was about two miles and a half long by one mile in breadth, and its average height above the sea was not over 15 feet. It was of volcanic origin and was entirely covered with verdure, and there were six or seven differsorts of wild fruits. Along the beach were oysters and shellfish abundance, and the captain soon assured himself that starvation would not be one of the perils of his situation. What struck him curiously was the entire absence of life on the island. There was neither animal nor bird, reptile nor insect. There should have been a dozen varieties of birds and an abundance of insect life on so fair a spot with its tropical climate, but it was simply tenantless. And yet there was life there, and where the castaway least expected. He had been on the island a week or so and had twice walked clear around it when one day as he was gathering fruit in an open spot he was suddenly and fiercely attacked by a naked man. The surprise was great, and the captain had

ome the first little traveler whom Heaven guides to door of a woman's heart receives from the to the comfort and well; being of the new comer after it has entered into the portals of life and taken its place at the family Yet during the time when baby is expected en do all insure

one's contional strength and vigor. No mother wants

weakly, sickly baby yet unless she herself is entirely healthy in the special, delicate structure which makes motherhood possible, the baby is certain to suffer in some way for her weakness or neglect.

The surest way to avoid this is for the mother to reinforce her own strength by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescrip will make her perfectly healthy. It will lighten and brighten the time of waiting, It will make the ordeal of motherhood absolutely safe and comparatively free from pain and will insure a strong, healthy constitution for the baby.

Mrs. Nannie J. Taylor, of Lovelace, Hill Co., Texas, says: "I am the mother of eight chi dren. I suffered from female weakness. I tried physicians with no avail. When I last became with child I saw the advertisement of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I bought two bottles and took according to directions. When into by the Cabinet with Mackenzie and baby was born I had a very easy time and have not suffered one hour since, from female weakness. Baby is as fat and healthy as can be." Prospective mothers should send to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., for a copy of Dr. Pierce's Mr. Ogilvie said that the first winter it Common Sense Medical Adviser, which would not, because there would be no will be sent free on receipt of 31 one cent | preparations made for that, but after that stamps to pay the cost of customs and mailse possibly could run all winter. ing only, or cloth-bound 50 stamps.

not yet recovered his strength, but, shaking the man off, he seized a club and laid about him so vigorously that his assailant ran away.

It was a white man, and from the a sailor. How long he had lived there and how he reached the island in the first place are matters for conjecture, but the fact of his being nude went to show that be had been there long enough to wear out his clothes. In breaking away from the captain he ran for the beach. The latter followed at his heels, shouting for him to stop, but the unknown ran to the water, plunged in and swam straight out to sea, looking back now and then and seeming to be in a terrible fright. He held to his course until he could no longer be seen, and there was no doubt he went to his death, as he did not return. In a dens thicket the captain found a rude shelte which the man had used, and among the dried grass forming his bed were a few fragments of cloth which had once been a pea jacket. There were also a sailor's pipe and an empty tobacco box. Living there alone for years and years, with neither the note of a bird or the chirp of a cricket to cheer him, the man had lost his mind and, looking upon Captain Graham as an intruder, had meant to take his life.

When the castaway had been a month on the island without sighting a sail. he made up his mind that the fate of the poor fellow who had dashed into the sea would some day be his. He felt that he would lose his mind unless he made an effort to divert it from the gloomy situation, and he began a closer survey of the island. The center of it was considerably higher than elsewhere, and exactly in the middle was a single tree, surrounded by a thicket which he had never yet penetrated. In carrying out his explorations he entered this copse. finding a hard beaten path, evidently made by a crazy man. Piled up at the roots of the tree the captain found a great stock of small iron bound boxes, and it needed but one glance to satisfy him that they were treasure boxes. There was the cavity where they had once been buried, and the boxes were weather beaten as if long exposed. Two or three large shells lay about, which had doubtless been used to dig out the dirt, and one of the boxes had been

The captain shouldered this box and carried it down to the spot he called "home," and there inspected its contents. It contained about \$6,000 in gold coin of all nations, but principally English, and not a coin among them was of recent date. In fact, there were some which no longer circulated in England or India. From the material and construction the captain judged that the boxes had been made by a ship's carpenter. In the pile at the foot of the tree were 15 other boxes of the same size. One was broken open, and its contents found to be the same as the first and the amount very nearly the same. There was a total, as the captain figured, of \$100,000 more or less. This was based on the supposition that all the boxes contained gold, but as he looked into only two he could not be sure of the contents of the others. How came the treasure there? Captain Graham believed it to be a pirate's cache and that the gold had been there long years before be was thrown on the beach. Perhaps the mad sailor had been one of the pirate crew. It was certain that he had unearthed the tiensure at any rate, and it was hardly probable that he stum-

bled upon it by accident. Well, there was a big fortune there, and it belonged to the finder, but it might have been so much sand for all the good it could do him. . Days and weeks and months passed away, and one day the castaway counted up the pebbles he had laid in rows along the beach to mark the time and found that he had been 11 months on the island.

On that day there came a furious gale from the east, with a very high tide, and from some wreck at sea the waves brought in a vast quantity of stuff. There was nothing to eat or to wear among the wreckage, but there were planks and spars and a carpenter's tool chest, and as soon as the storm had abated the castaway went to work to build him a raft. He had determined to leave the island at any hazard, and after four or five days' work he had his raft completed. It was a rude but stout affair. Wild fruits were taken for provisions, and fresh water was carried in a wine keg which had come ashore with the wreckage. From one of the boxes the captain took \$500 in goldpieces, and one morning when the wind was from the west he launched his raft and drift ed off before it. By his reckoning, which was probably correct, it was seven days before he was picked up by the John J. Speed, an American merchant vessel.

homeward bound. The raft had made good weather of it, drifting most of the time to the east, and the captain judged her total drift to have been 100 miles. His loss had been alluded to in the newspapers and talked of among sailors, and he was given a hearty welcome aboard the American. He related his adventures in full, except as to the treasure, and in due time was landed at Cape Town. He had figured out the latitude and longitude of his island to his own satisfaction, but the chart on board the Speed failed to show any such island. Captain Graham at once set about finding a ship to bring the treasure off. A brig was finally chartered and sailed with him aboard, but after a cruise of months she failed to find the island. Where Captain Graham said the island ought to be lead found bottom at 40 feet, and in the immediate neighborhood a mass of trees and bushes was found floating about.

Have Made an Arrangement to Publish Klondike Report in the U. S. Buffalo, N.Y., Feb. 1.—William "Klon dike" Ogilvie, the famous Canadian sur veyor, was in Buffalo yesterday wit Dan A. Rose, the Toronto publisher. The gentlemen were here looking after the pulbication in the United States of Ogilvie's book on the new gold fields

The work is to be done by the Matthews-Northrup Company of this city. Mr Ogilvie, of course, was interview ed, and told of the wonders of the new Eldorado; gave advice as to the best way of reaching the promised land; told of th temperature, and as to the best time to

McKenzie and Mann Contract. When asked if the Dominion Parliament would ratify the contract entered of Parliament is only formal. Asked if the railway when built would

marks on his hands he must have been | The Trade and Navigation Returns for 1895-6.

OUR COMMERCE IS INCREASING.

Putting Up Their Money-The Finance Minister Has Received the \$250,000 Deposit to Be Put Up by Messrs, McKenzle and Mann for Stipulated Security to Build a Yukon Railway.

Ottawa Feb. 1 .- The trade and naviyear ending June 30, 1896, have been issued by the Customs Department. The officer in charge. The exports and imwhich together make the total trade, were, compared with the previous four years, as follows:

\$118,564,000 \$129,074,000 \$247,038,000

\$117,524,000 \$123,474,000 \$240,999,000 \$113,638,000 \$110,781,000 \$224,420,000 \$121,013,000 \$118,011,000 \$239,025,000

\$137,950,000 \$119,218,000 \$257,168,000 The excess of exports was, therefore, \$18,731,000, against an excess in 1896 of 15.71, against 2.5 in 1896. Of the imports, \$111,294,000 were entered for consumption and of the exports \$123,959,000 represented the products of Canada, including coin and bullion. The dutiable imports respectively in 1896. The duty collected

Imports, dutiable and free, from the United Kingdom and United States for two years were: Great Britain-1896-Dutlable, \$24, 366,000; free, \$86,613,000. 1897-Duti able, \$20,190,000; free, \$9,150,000. United States—1896—Dutiable, \$29,

able, \$3.953,400; free, \$31,231,000. Personal and General Notes. Sir Oliver Mowat is expected to attend the opening of Parliament. Mr. J. P. Whitney, leader of the Ontario Opposition, speaks here on Wednes

101,000; free, \$29,462,000. 1897—Duti

Lieut.-Col.-W. E. Hodgins of the Ot tawa Guards has been appointed an A.D. C, to the Governor-General It is now stated on authority that junior clerks in the civil service, that

those who are receiving small salaries, will get an increase during this year. At the Militia Department it is stated that Major Ibbotson will be gazetted to command the 5th Royal Scots as soon as he has taken his course of education. F. L. Jones, chief preventive officer of customs, has returned to town Mr. Jones has been doing exceptionally good work in Cape Breton, having dropped

onto a big nest of whiskey smugglers. Capt. Bloomfield Douglas, R.N.H., who was appointed commissioner to vestigate the charges of partizan conduct preferred against Government officials in the Maritime Provinces, has completed

The Minister of Justice is considering the case of Lyman Dart, who is lying under sentence of death in Truro. Counsel for Dart has asked to present evidence showing that the shot which killed was an accidental one. Dart is only a boy o 17, and was found guilty of killing an Assyrian pack man. It is thought he had no malicious intent or grudge at the poor

HIS DUTY DONE.

Principal Grant Will Accept No More Challenges to Debate Prohibition. Kingston, Feb. 1.—Principal Grant will accept no more challenges to debate the

Prohibition question. "I think I have done my duty as a citizen of Canada," he said to your correspondent, "by putting my views into print and reaffirming them on the publi

"Do you think I can spend my time by meeting every Tom, Dick and Harry who before the country. Let my opponents attack them as they will, I have certainly done enough by giving up two nights in the heaviest part of my sessional duty to tell my fellow countrymen what I con-

UNITED STATES TELEGRAMS.

New York had a big snowstorm yesterday which impeded traffic.

Four dead and more than 30 injured is the result of the accident on the Maine Central Railroad on Saturday. The cause of the accident has not been ascertained. The body of Col. Ruiz, the Spanish officer who was murdered by insurgents with whom he went to make peaceful proposals, has been found and brought to

Mrs. Helen Patterson, aged 81 years, mother of Mrs. Samuel Lowe of Ports mouth, Ont., and leading business men of Watertown, N.Y., died on Sunday in

The House of Representatives at Wash ington yesterday threw out the Teller resolution from the Senate declaring the bonds of the United States payable in silver. The majority against it was 50.

It is stated that Rev. Dr. John Hall will reconsider his determination to retire from the pastorate of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church in New York, owing to urgent pressure from the congre The New York Tribune says the cor dation of the Lake Shore Road with

the New York Central is simply the ini-

tial step in a project to bring all the Van-

derbilt lines under one management. The next step will, it is said, be the merging of the Chesapeake & Ohio into the Bi Four, and then the Chicago & Northwestern will be taken in. Livery and 10 Horses Burned Port Hope, Feb. 1.—Smith's livery, in the rear of the Queen's Hotel, was, with ten horses, destroyed by fire about 4 o'clock vesterday morning. A. A. Adams

Smith's loss will probably amount to \$1,200, partly covered by insurance. Mr. Roche, M. P., in Hospital. Winnipeg, Jan. 31.-Friday evening Mr. Roche, M.P. for Marquette, who i seriously ill, was taken to the General Hospital here. His physicians expect him to rocover, but it may be some weeks yet. He will be unable to attend the opening of the Dominion House.

# CASTORIA

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[900 DROPS] AVegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regula ting the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS CHIEDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest.Contains neither Oprum, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

People of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER Pumpkin Seed All School Richelle Selts Anuse Seed Proportion Di Carbanate Seda + Warm Seed -Clarified Sugar -Watergroon Flavor,

Aperfect Remedy for Constipa-tion, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverish ness and Loss of SLEEP. Tac Simile Signature of Chatt Fletcher. NEW YORK. At6 months old

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JOHN MAKINS,

Brass an Iron Founder is prepared to do all kinds of Casting and Foundry Work. Repairing of Impleme and Machinery etc., Setting-up Steam Engla a d Bollers.

JOHN MAKINS William st. North

Gurney Scale Co.



S'oan's Indian Tonic.

GUELPH, Nov. 23kD, 1897.

The Sloan Medicine Co.,

Hamilton.

DEAR SIRS : -For years I was troubled with periodical sick headsches, being affected usually every Sunday, and used all the remedies that were advertised as cures, and was treated by almost every doctor in Guelph, but without any relief. One doctor told me it was caused by a weak stomach, another said it was hereditary and incurable. I was induced by a neighbor to try SLOAN'S INDIAN TONIC, and am happy to say I did so. A few doses gave immediate

relief and one bottle and a half made a complete cure. This was three years ago and the headaches have never returned. I was also troubled with asthma and nothing helped me like your SLOAN'S INDIAN TONIC. I can heartily recommend it to all and will be glad to give any particulars to any one afflicted as I was.

W. C. KEOGH.

For Sale by all dealers or address the Sloan Medicine Company of Hamilton, Limited. \$1,00 per Bottle: 6 for \$500.

THE MIDLAND TRUST CO. Shortage of \$17,000-Meeting Creditors Held at Port Hope.

Port Hope, Ont., Jan. 28.-A meeting of the creditors of the Midland Trust Company was held yesterday afternoon in the Town Hall. Fully 300 people were present, a large majority consisting of farmers, and in the gathering there were nearly 100 ladies, all depositors of the bank, for sums from \$25 up to thousands

Assignee T. Dixon Craig opened the meeting, and stated that the late Stanley Patterson had left a will appointing his widow sole executrix. Mrs. Patteron made an assignment of the whole estate to him in trust. Mr. Craig then proceeded to read a statement of the ass as and lia-

Direct Liabilities. To depositors ......\$234,971 owner of the building, estimates his loss at about \$500 with \$200 insurance. ronto (including 19 shares of bank stock as security for advance .... 19,917 94 Nominal surplus estate of Stan- theory of suicide. The result is not ex-Total .....\$218,726 31

The items not included in the assets,

After considerable discussion, Messrs. H. A. Ward, ex-M.P., and J. T. Henwood, assessor, were appointed inspectors, at \$2 each per meeting, or \$48 per year, the meetings being limited to two in

CANADIAN CURRENCY.

The Nulty murder trial at Quebec drags on. Nothing new was brought out

The Mennonites of Manitoba have agreed to donate one-hundredth part of their crop this year to Winnipeg Hospital. The Bank of Hamilton has opened an agency at Niagara Falls, Ont., under the management of Mr. H. H. O'Reilly, late of Orangeville.

At Kingston yesterday morning Miss Vandewater, in jumping from a burning building, injured her back so badly that fatal results are feared.

The Presbyterian congregation of Milverton, Ont., has extended a unanimous call to Rev. Mr. Anderson of Guelph, offering \$900 stipend and free house. Mr. J. A. Richardson, manager of the Imperial Bank at Ingersoll, was presented last night by his friends of that town with a sterling silver set of plate worth \$700 on the eve of removing to Montreal to take charge of the bank's branch there In the Poirier murder case at St Scholastique, Quebec, yesterday, counsel for the prisoner began his address to the

Pay Up That Little £28,000,000. Constantinople, Jan. 24.—Rassia is about to present a note to Turkey debut which might realize something in the manding payment for the whole balance future, are: 300 shares Consumers' Cord- of the indemnity of the Russo-Turkish age Co. (fully paid up) \$30,000; 17 shares | war, amounting to £28,000,000, with a Union Cemetery, \$1,700; doubtful ac- view of making the Sultan more docile counts, \$3,294.78; bad debts \$22,681; total in the settlement of the Cretan question.

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The Ban Placed on L be searched back a gree displeasure. Mgr. La Chicoutimi, has taken the early days of the di ship forbade the readin paper, Le Soleil, in the timi. In a document j Metropolitan at Quebe known to His Grace the overstepped his power a condemning Le Soleil,

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