### The Auld Curler's Prayer.

I'm bit a puir auld doited carle,
Wi' siller nane to spare,
The auld broon coat is patched an' thin,
The shoon are brusten sair;
There's nane sae plenty coal an' wood,
The shelf is unco bare,
Bit I'm prayin' aye for days
Wi' the frost i' the air.

The wife misca's me tae the fold,
The bairnies say I'm daft;
Bit there's nae nae curlin'
When the weather's warm an' saft.
Of a' the sounds that Gud has gi'en
There's nane so sweet tae me
As when the bonny channel-stane
Gangs roaring tae the tee.

Wi' withered airm, an' crookit back,
That ance was streight an' strang,
An' tremlin' limbs, an blighted een,
I canna bide for lang;
Bit sit my foot upo' the ice,
My haa' upo' the stane,
An' pairted youth an' I shall meet
For ane short hour again.

Then gie me bit auither day,
Anither hour tae stan'
Ance mair a blythsome callant
Wi' the besom in his han';
An' when the pairtin' shot is played
I'll lay me doon an' dee,
An' through the narrow port my soul
Shall rest upo' the tee.

—Outing for December.

## CHINESE GORDON AS A REB.

### How the Famous Man Became a Confederate Colonel.

From the Washington Post: The city of Washington is a sort of Valhalla, to which old heroes, military and naval, come to enjoy rest and ease after long service, hard knocks, often hard luck, and few thanks; and here, when they have hung up their swords or hauled down their flags, the fine old fellows congregate to pass the placid evening of their lives in well-earned comfort and quiet. People who are fortunate enough to be on intimate terms with these ripe and jolly generals and admirals of the generation that is passing away, hear many a stirring tale of camp, campaign or prison, many a thrilling narative of sea fight, cyclone or wreck upon desert shores, for the dear old boys love to fight their battles o'er again, and live over their adventures amid the gentle roar of the chafing-dish, the sanguinary discharge of "grape" and the smoke and fire of right Havana.

Among such royal companions and charming reconteurs few are better known in the veteran set than stout and hearty old Gen. B——, whose modesty would resent a closer identification. His career as a soldier has been long, varied and brilliant. It commenced with Scott, when that commander was sent to watch the frontier during the Canadian rebellion in 1837, and continued through Indian outbreaks, the Mexican war and the civil war, in which last the subject of this sketch was prominently identified with the losing side.

One evening a short time ago, after an enjoyable, small, but not early bachelor dinner, the general happened to be in story-telling humor, when somebody made reference to the late Gen. Gordon in connection with current and historical events in China. The reference at once elicited the following incident in Gordon's adventurous life, which I do not think has ever been published before. I give the anecdote in the language of Gen. B—— as nearly as I can recollect it:

Early in the autumn of 1862 I was stationed in Richmond, having been wounded and invalided. Our people did not have more than enough sound men to go around, even that early in the war, and fellows circumstanced as I was took the lighter duties away from the front, until we could recover sufficiently to pitch in again. So, at the time mentioned, I was acting as Provost Marshall of the Confederate capital. I remember that we were not feeling particularly happy one day, because Longstreet, who was operating against and advancing towards Harper's Ferry, could not be communicated with. On the day before and the day before that, the secretary of war had dispatched couriers to the column, but in both cases the messengers had been killed; and one morning very early I was on my way to the secretary's office with the news concerning the last one.

Walking up the street I noticed a man approaching me who, when within a short distance, halted and removed his hat with a gesture and salute that have been more or less familiar to men of certain affiliations ever since Solomon had a supervising architect. Well, the stranger advanced and announced himself as an officer of her Britannic majesty's artillery service, who had slipped in the night before to see something of the great struggle under our auspices. I asked him how he managed to get across the lines, and he informed me that he had cut away from the Union forces and swam the James river under the guidance of a colored boy, whom he praised very highly for his ingenuity and faithfulness. Then I told him that he came to me very appropriately, as I happened to be provost marshall of the district, and was even then on my way to the secretary of war, to whom I should present him. I added that until he had an opportunity to identify himself I should be compelled to consider him under arrest, since we had been much troubled with people who came in pretending to be military observers from Great Britain, but who had turned out to be something unpleasantly different. He agreed to this quite cheerfully, and we went on to the war office together. My companion looked every inch a soldier, notwithstanding his by no means gorgeous outfit, which consisted of an old battered straw hat, a suit of blue jeans and a pair of coarse brogans. However, we were not critical on the subject of clothes in those days.

Arrived at the secretary's office we found the place crowded, although it was not yet 8 o'clock. Sending my name in, I was able to see the war minister at once, and to him I detailed my meeting with the strange guest who had managed so cleverly to break through and out of the enemy's lines, and through and within our own, both being very strictly and carefully guarded at the time. Judge R—— was very interested and had the young Englishman brought before him. The peculiar Solomonic salutation was repeated and returned by the secretary, who himself was high up in the cult. We then questioned the intruder closely, asking him how he proposed to satisfy us that he he was what he represented himself to be. He replied that he only wanted a small screwdriver to dispose of any doubt we might entertain as to his identity or bona fides.

The screwdriver being forthcoming he scraped away a patch of black cement from the heel of one of his shoes, disclosing the head of a screw, which he removed with a few turns of the screwdriver. The screw out the heel dropped, being hinged to the shank of the shoe, and disclosed a cavity, from which our Britisher drew a small package covered with thin India rubber and oiled silk. We examined the contents, which we found to consist of very full credentials certifying the bearer to be Capt. Gordon, of the Royal Artillery, on leave with privilege to go beyond the seas. The evidence was complete, and the matter being satisfactorily arranged, I took Capt. Gordon to the Spotswood house for breakfast, for which he stood badly in need. Such a modest repast as the famous hostelry could produce in war times was easily disposed of, and we were soon back to the secretary, who heard the account of Gordon's successful raid into our stronghold with great interest, but hastened to put him at ease by saying: "Of course, as a soldier and a gentleman your lips are sealed, and we shall ask you nothing about matters on the other side." Gordon told us that he had spent several months with the federal army, and had been present at a number of battles, but he had reached the conclusion that we had the more serious work of the two armies cut out for us, and so he had determined to get over and join us. He had about two years of his leave unexpired, and he ment to see all he could in that time.

The secretary told him that we had a better supply of good officers than of anything else, but what we could always use was men who could fight and undertake special duty, requiring military training and high intelligence. The young Englishman replied that he was not ambitious of rank in the Confederate service, but wanted a chance to see the fighting and study the operations of our forces professionally. To this end he was willing to undertake any duty that he might be allowed to. The secretary then explained the anxiety to get dispatches to Gen. Longstreet, to which the young man responded that he felt sure he could if he could see a topographical map of the country to be traversed and, further, could have the company of "one of those splendid black fellows of yours" familiar with the territory.

In another hour the hero of the Chinese rebellion and of Khartoum had his dispatches securely fastened in his blue jeans and was on his way to the front. His route was besieged with difficulties. The direct line toward Longstreet was at the best, debatable ground, with the enemy across it many places to a certainty. This made it necessary for Gordon to debouch to the left and make a considerable circuit. Without food or rest he pushed on, and next morning, came within sound of Longstreet's command in action. With soldierly instinct he rode in the direction of the firing until he ran right into a fight that our right was hotly engaged in. As he rode up he found himself in a corps of gallant youngsters who were rallying under cover of a bit of woods after several ineffectual attempts to possess themselves of a battery on a hill in their front, which even then was playing havoc in their ranks. Capt. Gordon, still in his old straw hat, saluted and stated that he was a courier with important dispatches for Gen. Longstreet, and desired to know where he could find that officer. He was informed that the general was in another part of the field and difficult to reach just then. His informant—young Dinwiddie, a scion of a noble house and a high private in the army—said that all the officers of his immediate command had been killed or disabled, and asked Gordon, inasmuch as he appeared to be a professional soldier, if he would not lead the boys and help them to take the battery. The Englishman looked at the little command of young Virginians around him, and then at the hill in front with its blazing battery of twelve pounders and he said: "All right, my lads; hand me sword, and follow me." With a hearty resounding "rebel yell" Gordon and the youngsters went for the battery and took it in short order.

The fight for the hill over, and the battery in possession of his new friends, Gordon was about to start to find the general, when young Dinwiddie approached him with a note written on a scrap of brown paper, and asked him to hand that to Longstreet when he should meet him. Then the boys cheered their stranger commander and he went on his way.

He found Gen. Longstreet in his tent, tired but happy over the results of his morning's fight. It was then high noon, and the enemy had been driven in with serious loss of killed and wounded, and prisoners, guns, small arms and colors. Gordon reported and suggested that as two couriers who had preceded him had been killed, it was probable that the Federals were in possession of the contents of whatever dispatches the dead messengers had on them. Gen. Longstreet gave orders to put the whole command on the alert, and then read his dispatches, including the note on brown paper written by Private Dinwiddie. This missive, of whose contents the English captain was quite innocent, informed the general commanding that Gordon, arriving upon the field at a critical juncture just when the —th Virginia infantry had been repulsed from a battery which it had attacked, and all the superior officers, field and line, had been put hors du combat, had led the regiment to a fresh attack and carried the guns victoriously and gloriously.

While these events were transpiring Gordon had been without sleep from the time he left the Federal lines, thirty-six hours before, and without food, or nearly so, for twenty-four hours, yet it was necessary to send dispatches to the secretary of war without delay, and our foreign volunteer never hesitated to undertake the return trip after a meal and two or three hours' sleep in the general's quarters. He arrived in Richmond without serious incident, and I met him at the war office as he reported. The results from Longstreet involved the necessity of communicating with that officer again immediately. Again Gordon volunteered to return at once. The secretary said to me: "General, take Capt. Gordon over to the hotel and get him some dinner, and by the time you come back the papers will be ready." When again we saw the secretary he handed Gordon his dispatches for the front, and an unsealed envelope, which he requested him to open. It contained the Dinwiddie note, a note from Longstreet requesting the war secretary to commission Gordon on his staff, and last, but not least, a commission as colonel in the Confederate service on the staff of Gen. Longstreet.

The Englishman rode off and I never saw him again. He served faithfully, brilliantly, but always modestly, with us, and everybody in our army and government felt deep regret when Col. Gordon's leave of absence from the British army ran out in 1864 and he was compelled to resign and return to his own country, and the service of the Queen. Those who knew Gen. Gordon Pasha in his Confederate days followed his after career with all the interest of comradeship, and many a battle-scarred veteran wept bitter tears on hearing how, neglected and deserted by the home ministry in the hour of peril, he fell a martyr to duty under the savage spears of the Mahdist generals in his palace at Khartoum.

Three British cannon, captured at Fort Erie during the war of 1812, have been mounted as ornaments to Lafayette square in Buffalo.

### Dean Hole on Temperance.

New York Times.

The subject of temperance Dean Hole treats in a sensible way. What Joseph Chamberlain said was to the point: "Abolition is impossible and prohibition absurd, and, therefore, we would try experiments." It is the extremists who do real harm. It is wicked and fanatical for a man to say, "If my wife were dying, and I knew that brandy would preserve her life, I would not give her any," or that the moderate drinker is the worst enemy of the temperance cause." The dean expresses his reverence for those who avoid temptation, "or, believing that they shall induce others to follow their example, entirely abstain." But, asks our author, "Why should I shave my head because another man has brain fever, or, rather water on the brain? Why should I discard raiment because some do not pay their tailors? Or why should I abstain from horse exercise because others have ruined themselves by racing?" So please don't say, "Because I don't you musn't."

### Literary Note.

The relation which price bears to quality in literature is made obscure by the Christmas Cosmopolitan. Stories by Rudyard Kipling, Wm. Dean Howells, Mrs. Spencer Trask, Mrs. Burton Harrison and Albion W. Tourgee, are interspersed with poetry by Sir Edwin Arnold, Edmund Clarence Stedman and James Whitcomb Riley, while through the number are scattered illustrations by such famous artists as Remington, Toche, Reinhart, Turner, VanSchaick, Gibson and Stevens. A series of portraits of beautiful women of society illustrate an article on The Relations of Photography to Art; a travel article by Napoleon Ney, grandson of the famous Field Marshal: one of the series of Great Passions of History, to which Froude and Gosse have already contributed, and half a dozen others equally interesting, go to make up the attractions of the number. The Cosmopolitan people say: "We might charge you more for this number, but, in all frankness, could we give you better material, better illustrated, if we charged you a dollar a copy?"

Scribner's Magazine for January begins the XVII volume and gives a foretaste of a number of the important projects which are to characterize the year. Among the most attractive of these is the series of papers by Robert Grant on "The Art of Living" written in a semi-satirical but very practical vein. In this number Mr. Grant begins with a discussion of the question of "Income," showing what the average man can do with $2,200 a year and with $10,000. Noah Brooks begins a group of three papers on American Party Politics with a most informing account of "The Beginnings of American Parties," relating the political complications with the same nearness to view as though he were a contemporary observer. The group of papers will furnish an admirable introduction to the leading historical plan of the year which begins in the March number—President Andrews's brilliant narrative of "The Last Quarter Century in the United States." The chief serial fiction for the year is George Meredith's fascinating novel "The Amazing Marriage." The frontispiece of the number is an engraving by Henry Wolf of a painting by W. M. Chase, and is the first of a series of frontispieces to represent the very best work by American wood-engravers. Notable among the single articles is Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth's account of "Salvation Army Work in the Slums." Among other notable articles in this number, which is filled with good things, are a narrative poem by A. Conan Doyle; an essay on "Good Taste," by Augustine Birrell, author of "Obiter Dicta"; "Reminiscences of Dr. Holmes as Professor of Anatomy," by his successor in the Harvard Medical School, Dr. Thomas Dwight; "A Study of the Mental Characteristics of the Japanese," by Professor George Trumbull Ladd, of Yale, who had unusual opportunities for observation during his visit to Japan; and a short account of an important art discovery, by Edith Wharton, entitled "A Tuscan Shrine." The number also contains two short stories of unusual power, "The Going of the White Swan," by Gilbert Parker, illustrated by the distinguished French artist Albert Lynch, and "Sawney's Deer-Lick," by Charles D. Lanier (a son of Sidney Lanier), illustrated by A. B. Frost.

THE Cyclopedic Review of Current History is just what its name indicates. No more compact, concise, and comprehensive review of the world's progress of to-day is published. Special prominence is given in the present number (3rd quarter, 1894) to the causes and significance of the war between Japan and China, the account of which is accompanied with a specially drawn map, the new United States tariff and the political campaign, the fatal illness of the Czar of Russia, the great upheavals in the world of labor, the repression of Anarchy, the N. Y. state Constitutional Convention, the Lexow investigation, the Intercolonial Conference at Ottawa, progress in Medical Science, Astronomy, Chemistry, and Geographical Exploration, and a review of the leading books of the quarter. The frontispiece is an admirable portrait of Dr. O. W. Holmes, and is followed by a well written sketch of his career. The other departments are complete as usual. Nothing of present-day occurrence of any broad importance escapes notice and adequate treatment. $1.50 a year; single numbers, 40 cents; sample copies 20c. Specimen pages sent on application.

Buffalo, N.Y: Garretson, Cox & Co., publishers.

The Christmas number issued this week by the Presbyterian Review, Toronto, claims, in addition to its other merits, to be the largest religious paper ever published in Canada. It contains 40 pages, gotten up in extra good paper with excellent presswork and well printed illustrations. The cover is a special design of elegance and appropriateness. The contents are of more than passing interest, preserving the ordinary outline of the journal, but with each department emphasized. We congratulate the Presbyterian Church on the great success attained by its leading journal.


### For over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price 25 cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."


Debenturing could is becoming a general practice in Perth County.

### Harper's Magazine.

The Evolution of the Country Club is discussed by Caspar W. Whitney in the December number of Harper's Magazine. "We Americans do nothing by halves," says Mr. Whitney. "Perhaps we should enjoy life more if we did; and the history of the country club, as much as anything else, bears witness to our tendency to superlative development. From having not a single country club in the entire United States of America twenty-five years ago, they have in half that period evolved the handsomest in the world."

### Harper's Weekly.

The Christmas Number of Harper's Weekly consists of thirty-two pages, including an illuminated cover, and contains a large number of especially attractive short stories. John Kendrick Bangs contributes a ghost story; Howard Pyle a novel in outline, entitled Sailors and Landsmen; a new writer, Reba Gregory Prelat, a powerful and dramatic story, for which illustrations are made by C. Carleton. There are other stories and features appropriate to the holiday season; and drawings by Frederick Remington, Gilbert Gaul, F. Luis Mora, Peter S. Newell, Miss Lydia Field Emmet, W. H. Hyde, and others.

### Harper's Bazar.

The December issue of Harper's Bazar is distinguished, so as far as fashion is concerned, by elegant toilettes for evening and coming-out receptions, dinner and street costumes, and beautiful wraps in variety. "Our Paris Letter" only touches on fashion, but reflect the gayety of Paris in full notes as to what is going on in the world of music and the drama. During December have been published two very striking stories, The Tifft Way, by Maria Louise Pool; and Mr. Ruth, ven Black's List, by Octave Thanet. An interesting paper on Hypnotism in Fiction discusses a question of present interest; it is by Adaline W. Sterling. Coming-out Receptions form the theme of one of "Spectator's" brilliant essays. The Christmas flavor pervades the earlier numbers.

### Matrimony in the Germany Army.

Poultney Bigelow, in "The Borderland of Czar and Kaiser" (published by Harper & Brothers), writes that when the German officer becomes a member of a regiment, almost all his actions are influenced by the opinion of his superior officers—even matrimony. "No officer," he says, "can marry without the consent of his colonel, and this consent can be obtained only after a careful inquiry into all the circumstances surrounding the proposed alliance. First, is the young lady suitable for association with the wives of the other officers? Secondly, will the bridegroom be able to live respectable and bring up his family? Thirdly, are his means or those of his wife invested in proper securities, so that he is not liable to be expelled by reason of bankruptcy? . . . The extraordinary social advantages enjoyed by the German officer, and the pecuniary responsibility growing naturally from such advantage, makes his small pay, which amounts only to about a dollar a day in the case of a first lieutenant, appear even smaller than it is. An American lady who had been spending a winter in Dresden told me that all the bachelors of the garrison were furnished with a list of marriageable women, each name ornamented with the property she might be expected to inherit. This, I have no doubt, was a mistake on her part, but it is a very common one. German officers stationed in desirable towns are very apt to get into debt, and have to choose between leaving the army in disgrace or marrying a rich girl. . ."

Mr. Bigelow adds: "From my own experience in Germany the officers would appear to have married for love, and to be very happy in consequence"; and yet "the number of those who get into debt and fail to secure a rich wife is considerable, although it makes no particular ripple on the surface; such men simply disappear, and turn up sooner or later in America, where they take employment as coachmen, waiters, teachers, or instructors in riding-schools. The change of life is very violent, and is adopted only as preferable to suicide."


RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "NEW GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by Higginbotham & o., druggists. 85-1y.


### Wages in Glasgow.

New York Sun.

Women in the Glasgow shops, according to a recent report, receive from $1 or $1 25 to $3 a week; hairdressers, milliners and tobacconists may get $3.75. Overseers begin with $3 a week, and may rise to $600 a year. One young woman in sole charge of a shop, received $2 a week; her hours were 12½ on four days of the week, 7½ on one, and 14½ on one, her meals were brought to her; there were no sanitary conveniences; these being rare in Glasgow shops. Another worked from 9:30 a.m., till 10 p.m., and on Saturdays till 11, for $1.75 a week, and was not allowed to go out for her meals.

### This Is Not a Cable Fake.

A teetotaler's demand that the Temperance and General Assurance company of Toronto should separate and keep distinct the earnings and profits of the teetotal and the general section, has brought out the statement that the losses of the company have been heaviest among the dry members. This is not what the instigator of the demand expected, and the "wet" members smile. Their custom of taking something for the stomach's sake has had an unexpected little vindication.—Montreal Gazette.


RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—South American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by Higginbotham & Co., druggists 35-1y


Isaac Church of Hamilton is suing Thomas Lawry for $5,000 damages for alleged malicious prosecution, this being the sequel to the trial when Church was acquitted of the charge of stealing pork from Thomas Lawry & Son.

It is stated that the Czar will cause the adoption of the Gregorian Calendar in Russia and that he will abolish the secret police.


Travellers' Guide.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY (G. T. R.)

GOING EAST: 8.00 A.M. 3.34 P.M. 10.15 A.M. 5.15 P.M.

CANADA PACIFIC RAILWAY

GOING EAST: 6.45 a.m. 10.51 a.m. 7.20 p.m.
GOING WEST: 8.01 a.m. 5.12 p.m. 9.40 p.m.


## ITEMS

MacWherrell is reported to be one of the best behaved convicts in Kingston penitentiary.

Archbishop Cleary, of Kingston, has subscribed $50 to the Lady Thompson testimonial fund.

The English cricketers defeated Australia by 772 to 762 in a four days' match at Sidney.

The state funeral of Sir John Thompson at Halifax has been definitely fixed for Thursday, January 3.

Hon. Dr. Montague is in very poor health. He was accompanied from Ottawa to Montreal by his physician.

The cause of rise in the price of Manitoba wheat is very little high grade left, and the millers are after it.

It is announced that the old suspension bridge at Niagara Falls is to be taken away shortly, and a new cantilever bridge will replace it.

Bishop McDonnell, of Brooklyn, N.Y., has issued an ecclesiastical interdiction against secret societies, including the Oddfellows, the Knights of Pythhias, and the Sons of Temperance.

A principal feature of the Paris Exhibition of 1900 will be the largest telescope in the world. The instrument is to be two hundred feet long, and to have an objective of four feet diameter.

A New York man of fashion gives practical hints about holiday gifts for men, an always interesting topic, as the consensus of feminine opinion goes to show that men are "difficult people." There is an entertaining paper on "How Some Women Keep Their Clothes in order." The department styled "New York Fashions" gives suggestions to holiday shoppers. The Paris Letter is brilliant, as usual. The front-page illustration, by Sandoz, is appropriate to the season, being a very distinguished outdoor costume for winter days and visiting.

NEXT READING MATTER.—A decision of interest more particularly to advertisers and publishers, was given the other day by Judge Morrison in an action brought by the Peterboro' Times against the Lubon Company of Toronto for $20. The defendants claimed that their advertisements had not been placed as contracted for. The dispute caused the judge to lay down as a law that when a publisher agrees to place an advertisement among reading matter and not next to another advertisement the position thus defined applies only to the column in which the advertisement appears. The adjacent column may be all advertisements.

Lewis Conklin, of New Jersey, was the moral lad of his Sunday School class. As he grew up be developed in grace and became the leader of the Christian Endeavorers. He was many sided, was Lewis. After leading in prayer he would go forth and burgle the houses of his fellow Endeavorers. He polished his revolver with the Sunday School Quarterly," taught his class with great fervor and that night robbed the church. He spent the evenings in goodly converse with his pastor and and later on pillaged the parsonage. In addition he has looted three churches, two schoolhouses and a number of private dwellings. Now he is in jail. Lewis is wicked but—he don't drink.

The Christmas number of Harper's Bazar, published December 15th, will be certain to please a great variety of tastes. For example, Octave Thanet's Christmas story, "Mr. Ruthven's Black List," touches on political economy, showing a strike from the different points of view of the capitalist and the operative, and incidentally developing something of the brotherly spirit that now and then is able to bind widely separated men in friendly relations. Miss Maria Louise Pool, in a strong New England story, "The Tifft Way," bring out the substratum of granite that is the foundation-stone of most people's characters in New England. "A Pastoral Masquerade," a poem, by Katherine Pyle, illustrated by herself, making a beautiful page.

The Prairie Chicken.—Galt Reporter: Mr. Andrew B. Clarke, son of the late Thos. Clark, Ayr road, who for some years has been a resident of Waukon, Iowa, is at present on a visit to his old friends here. Mr. Clark is a blacksmith by trade and carries on that business at Waukon, but is also a large horse dealer, supplying most of the lumber camps of that state with the horses they require. He is quite a sportsman and takes intrest in the experiment of introducing the prairie chicken into Ont. He has watched the habits of the bird in his state and believes that they "bud" very much as the native grouse does in in Ontario and that consequently, there should be no difficulty in their wintering through here. During the hatching season after the annual 'sun dance' on some sand hill, the females fly miles away to nest and lay their eggs in secret. They are good mothers, better than other grouse, and the young birds do not seem to be affected by wet and cold weather as the broods of the Canada grouse are. They have both varieties over there and while the Prairie grouse is a great destroyer of particularly chinch bugs in the summer, in the winter they appear to feed very much as do other grouse, only they eat largely of the rose seed pod. In the cleared condition of Ontario, with still plenty of woods for winter shelter, he prophecies success if the experiment is made extensive enough to give a first start and they are protected for a time until they become numerous


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Fancy Slippers

Make a nice Christmas Present for a Gentleman.

You can get them from 7 cents [illegible]

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Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars

The house has been all newly painted and furnished.

JOHN DEAN, PROPRIETOR.

Rates calculated for all trades. Terms, $1 per day. Good Comfortable Rooms. Telephone connection.

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DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

First-class Meats,

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And SOFT

The undersigned begs to inform the people of Milton and vicinity that he is still in the Coal business and is prepared to furnish all kinds of Hard and Soft Coal at lowest cash prices.

☞ Orders left at McKay's Store promptly attended to.

Sheds—G.T.R. yards.

19.4m W. J. CLEMENTS.

WHISPER SOMETHING, bashful young man, into the ear of that young lady you are so fond of and then come direct to me and I will show you the prettiest lot of rings appropriate for such things you ever saw, and you'll find this preliminary step doesn't cost a fortune either. You will always find my price very low and my goods as represented to be.

I have at present a very nice line of Gold and Silver Watches, which I will sell at a very low price. Give me a call. No trouble to show goods.

For repairing of all kinds of Watches, Clocks and Jewellery, no better place will be found, and you will find my price low.

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White's Old Stand, Milton

Do You Ever Shoot?

Then OF COURSE you will buy a

Marlin!

It has a solid top.
It ejects at side.
It has the fewest parts
It is light weight.
It has the Ballard barrel.

Protection, Comfort, Convenience, Pleasure, Accurate,

Write for Catalogue.

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We beg leave to advise our friends and the general public that we are buying wool this season and will, as in the past, pay the

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possible for all we can obtain.

JOHN NEWTON & SON'S,

LIMEHOUSE.

LEAVING GEORGETOWN

10 Per Cent. Discount

Big reductions all over the store. For the months you will get bargains unheard of before. W reduce this stock before moving, and now is your ity. You will get 10% off regular goods, but the of goods all over our store cut to close and under, a few to half cost—no discount off those. But th goods you want to buy but what you get a bar this extraordinary sale.

Goods Being Slaughtered Right an

Furs and Robes especially. Good Green Cape $6.25, regular price $12.50. Ladies' Fur regular price $20. Cloth Jacket for $1. A go for $2. A lot of 24 Mantles for $5, regular price

A lot of Dress Goods for 5c per yd., regular 15 to 25c. Also a line of Check Tweed Dress G original price $1 per yd.

Readymade Overcoats $3, $4 and $5, reg from $7 and $10. A genuine Frieze Overcoats order, $12 nett, regular price $20. A large line Tweed Suiting, made to order, selling 25 off regu

Tapestry Carpets 20c per yd., regular price 3 50c Tapestry for 25c.

A large lot of Blankets direct from the m bargains. Grey Flannels 10 and 15c., regular pr 25c. 1000 lbs. of first-class 2-ply Stocking Y per lb. nett, regular price 45c.

Don't forget our Boots & Shoes—10 off th

A large lot of Holiday Goods: special barga cannot ignore this great sale of ours without don an injustice, that's if you want to get the m money those hard times.

WM. McLEOD & C

HARDWARE!

W. B. Cleme

—CARRIES A LARGE AND FULL STOCK OF—

SHELF : AND : HEAVY : HARD

Paints.

Oils,

Glass.

Putty,

CUTLERY, SPECTACLES,

Dewar's Block, Main Street, Mil

1894 - FALL AND WINTER -

We are offering exceptional values in

Scotch and Canadian S

Overcoatings and Trous

Great care has been given in the selection of for the fall and winter trade, and no effort will be increase the confidence already existing between u customers and to merit a share from some who have already been dealing with us.

We have leading specialties in GENTS' FU INGS, especially in Underwear, Shirts and Collars Our work all guarenteed first-class.

WM. BEWS & S

County of Halton Local Courts Cal

FOR 1895.

| Place of Sittings and P. O. Address of Clerks | CLERKS. | Jan. | Mar. | May. | July. | Sept. | Nov. | Dec. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Milton | William Panton | 18 | 15 | 17 | 12 | 27 | 29 | 17 |
| Oakville | Robert Balmer. | 9 | 6 | 8 | 3 | 18 | 20 | 8 |
| Georgetown | Lachlan Grant. | 15 | 12 | 14 | 9 | 24 | 26 | 14 |
| Acton | R. J. McNabb. | 17 | 14 | 16 | 11 | 26 | 28 | 16 |
| Campbellville | Neil McPhail. | 14 | 11 | 13 | 8 | 23 | 25 | 13 |
| Burlington | Jas. Robinson. | 8 | 5 | 7 | 2 | 17 | 19 | 7 |

General Sessions of the Peace and County Court Sittings, with or without jury, 11th December,—on the opening day at 1 p. m.

County Court Sittings, without jury, 2nd April and 1st October.

County Court Sittings, formerly Terms—14th January, 1st April, 1st July, and 7th October.

Audit of Criminal Justice Accounts, 3rd January, 2nd April, 4th July and 1st October.

By order,

T. G. MATHESON,

Clerk of th

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