Doctors Recommend

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GEO. LAING

THE NATIVE-BORN.

We've drunk to the Queen—God bless her!—
We've drunk to our mothers' land;
We've drunk to our English brother,
But he does not understand:
We've drunk to the wide creation,
And the Cross swings low for the north.
Least toast, and of obligation,
A health to the Native-born.

They change their skies above them,
But not their hearts that roam;
We learned from our wistful mothers
To call old England home.
We read of the English skylark
Of the spring in the English lanes,
But we screamed with the painted parrot
As we rode on the dusty plains.

They passed with their old world legends—
Their tales of wrong and dearth—
Our father held by purchase,
But we by the right of birth.
Our hearts where they rocked our cradle,
Our love where we spent our toil,
And our faith and our hope and our honour
We pledge to our native soil.

I charge you, charge your glasses
I charge you drink with me
To the men of the Four New Nations
And the Islands of the Sea—
To the last least limp of coral
That none may stand outside,
And our own good pride shall be to us
To praise our country's pride.

To the lush of the breathless morning
On the thin, tin, crackling roof—
To the haze of the burned back ranges
And the dusted thickets leafless beds—
To the risk of a death by drowning
To the risk of a death by drouth—
To the men of a million acres
To the Sons of the Golden South!

To the Sons of the Golden South—Stand up!—
And the life we live and know,
Let a fellow sing of the little things he cares about,
If a fellow fights for the little things he care about
With the weight of a single blow!

To the smoke of a hundred coasters
To the sheen on a hundred sails—
To the sun that never blisters—
To the rain that never chills—
To the wind of the soaring springtime
To our five meal, meat fed men,
To the tall, deep-breasted women
And the children nine and ten!

And the children nine and ten—Stand up!—
And the life we live and know,
Let a fellow sing of the little things he cares about,
If a fellow fights for the little things he cares about
With the weight of a two fold blow!

To the far flung fenceless prairie
Where the quick cloud-shadows trail
To our eaglets—born in the offing
And the line of the new-cut rail
To the plough in lor'e leagues long furrows
With the grey Lake gulls a-wind
To the weight of a half year's winter
And the warm welcoming wind.

To the home of the floods and thunder
To the jade that dances blue—
To the lift of the great Cape combers—
And the smell of the baked Karroo
To the proud of the shearing and plough
To the reef and the water-cold
To the last and the largest Empire
To the map that's half unrolled!

To our near dark foster mother—
To the heathen—sing—they sing
To the heathen speech we hobbled
Ere we came to the white man's tongue
To the roll of our deep verandas
To the blaze of our peach-red moon
To the night, to the palms in the moonlight
And the fire fly in the cane!

To the hearth of our people—a people
Who are still ploughed in ends—we
To the hush of our dead high altar
Where The Abiders makes us We
To the grave of the sea-ground sailor
To the gain that is your—mine
To the Rank of the Open Credit
To the Power house of the Line!

We've drunk to the Queen—God bless her!—
We've drunk to our mothers' land;
We've drunk to our English brother
And we hope he'll understand—
We've drunk as much as we could drink
And the Cross swings low for the north
Last toast—and your feet on the table—
A health to the Native-born!

A health to the Native-born—Stand up!—
We've six million acres to spare
All bound to sing of the little things we care about
All bound to fight for the little things we care about
With the weight of a six fold blow!
By the might of our cable from "Take Lands"
From the Orkneys to the Horn
All round the world and a little loop to pull it by—
All round the world—and a little strap to buckle it
A health to the Native-born!

—Rudyard Kipling.

Care of Watches.

There are a great many little superstitions connected with the handling wearing of watches, as with everything not commonly understood. How many owners of timepieces are very wary about leaving them with a watchmaker, lest some of the "jewels" may be abstracted! If these people only knew that the most precious jewels in the ordinary watch are worth about eight cents apiece, and only about forty cents a gross unset, their alarm would vanish; but they would also look upon their watches with a great deal less of mystic veneration and awe.

Another common belief is that turning the hands backward will injure the works. How, they do not know—but in some mysterious manner that ordinary mortals cannot comprehend. In fact, the only style of watch which could have been injured in this way is the old English "verge escapement," modeled after fourteenth century clocks—watches which almost anything would have injured, and which were useful for almost any purpose except keeping time.

A watch is a complicated piece of mechanism—the least elaborate have a hundred and fifty separate parts, some over a thousand, every part nicely adjusted to its delicate functions. And the movements never stop, unless the watch's owner neglects the important precaution of winding it, or, on the contrary, is so very solicitous about its welfare that he attempts to remedy the defects of its anatomy by surgical operations with a penknife, a pin, a lead pencil, or some other instrument as inappropriate.

Wind your watch regularly. That is the first great rule for watch wearers. In the morning is probably the best time, so as to have the greatest tension of the spring during the day, when the works are most liable to shaking and hard usage. Have your watch cleaned and oiled regularly. The delicate balance wheel makes 150,000,000 vibrations during a year. The best oils will gum and clog where there is such continued friction.

Keep your watch pocket clean. Don't let lint and fine dust accumulate in the corners. No matter how well the cases may close, the subtile dust will work its way through soon enough.

Chief of all, curb your curiosity. Don't open the case and inspect the works. They are there yet, even though you have not seen them since yesterday. If anything should occur to cause them to stop, don't try to find out yourself what it is. A watchmaker will charge you nothing for an accurate diagnosis, which involves no possible further injury. And don't try to regulate the watch yourself. You may do it successfully, but the chances are against you. In fact, the chances are that the watch may not need regulating at all. All watches, except the best, run faster in winter, slower in summer. Yet some met set their watches with every clock they see, and move the regulator, too, if they can pry the cases open.—Popular Science News.

TORONTO'S WONDERFUL SHIP.

Startling Invention of an Ontario Man.

Globe.

The Globe has already referred more than once to the extraordinary ship or machine which is in course of construction at Polson's Shipyard, at the foot of Frederick street. As it is nearing completion, further description will be of interest to the public. If the article in question fulfils half what is expected of it by the inventor it will not only revolutionize existing conditions in regard to ocean travel, but will bring honor to Canada, and especially to Toronto, as being the only place where sufficient enterprise could be found to bring the novel idea to fruition. As viewed on the stocks, the "boat" seems to be nothing more or less than a huge tank or boiler, its dimensions being 110 feet long by 22 feet in diameter. Every one who first sees it wonders what it is to be used for, but their wonder is very often turned into incredulity when they are informed that it is intended for a ship.

This novel vessel is the invention of Mr. F. A. Knapp of Preston, Ont., and, like many other inventors, he has had great difficulty in getting any one to believe in the utility of his invention. He first conceived the idea about three years ago, and commenced working on the principle that if it was quite easy to turn a saw log in the water, even when it is nearly submerged, it would naturally take but very little power to keep a large and tubular construction moving, when once it was set in motion, particularly when, by reason of its air tight compartments, it would practically be resting on the surface of the water. He also thought that if such a construction was once started, it would acquire tremendous speed, assisted by the force of its own momentum. He eventually had a little model made and submitted it to a number of gentlemen who were interested in solving the problem of a quicker ocean passage, but all at first scouted the idea. Nothing daunted, Mr. Knapp continued his experiments, some of which led to improvements, and he finally met in Toronto the naval architect who is now supervising the construction of the vessel. On seeing the model he at first felt rather dubious as to its success, but Mr. Knapp invited him to go down to the bay at the foot of Bay street, and he would show him what it would do. The little model was only fitted up with a clockwork arrangement for its motive power, but when it was wound up and placed in the water it started off at such a rate that the architect was taken completely by surprise, and what was more to the point came to the conclusion that "there was something in it." He advised Mr. Knapp to go to Scotland and submit his plans and models to some of the great ship-building firms there. Some of these firms came to the same conclusion as the Toronto architect, but none of them had enterprise enough to go into the matter. Returning to Canada he eventually had the good fortune to meet Mr. George Goodwin of Ottawa, the well-known contractor of the Soulanges Canal, who soon became as enthusiastic as the inventor. The result was that negotiations were entered upon with the Polson firm, and it was finally decided between that they would construct an experimental craft. Mr. Goodwin guaranteeing at least $10,000 of the expense. Since commencing to put the craft together three weeks ago the builders have also become enthusiastic, and the experiments will now be carried on no matter how great the expenses.

Perhaps the best illustration of the principle involved in this novel vessel would be to think of a squirrel in a revolving cage, the engine in the craft being the squirrel, or to think of a huge paddle wheel without a ship. Imagine the paddle wheel to be 110 feet long by 22 feet in diameter. The stationary paddles on the outside cylinder and in the centre of the vessel will be 16 in number, and 20 feet in length, and will correspond to the buckets of a paddle wheel. In the centre of this huge paddle wheel imagine a cylinder 12 feet in diameter, braced strongly to the outside cylinder, with a shaft in the centre of this twelve-foot cylinder, and connected with a vessel one would have an ordinary paddle wheel in shape and principle. But in the vessel now under construction in place of the shaft there is a third cylinder, which will be joined to the outside or revolving portion of the vessel by ball bearings.

Inside this third cylinder a platform will be constructed, on either side of which engines of 150 horse-power will be placed. By means of friction these engines will cause the outside cylinders to revolve rapidly, while the inside cylinder retains its equilibrium.

It is intended to provide passenger accommodation within the inside, or third cylinder, the outside or revolving cylinder being used as air-tight compartments. The ends of the inner cylinder will be open, and as they will be eight feet above the water no trouble is expected from waves. The actual draught of this cylinder boat will, it is expected, be only about two feet six inches, which will allow it to roll on the top of the water.

The particular vessel now under construction will not have a great deal of accommodation for passengers or freight, and the entire space of the inside cylinder will be principally used for the development of power. The steering gear will consist of chains and steel plates, on the lee board principle, which will be placed at each end of the vessel.

The material used is quarter-inch steel stoutly ribbed. The vessel will be ready for launching in about two weeks, and then it is thought that about six weeks will be required to put the machinery in place, so that the trial trip will not take place before 1st August. All this expense is being undertaken solely for the purpose of proving the correctness of Mr. Knapp's theories, for no matter what amount of success may be achieved the present vessel will be of very little use as a carrying craft, but it will have served its purpose, for after all the experiments have been made and the correct data obtained it will enable a naval architect by the law of comparison to construct what Mr. Knapp had in his mind when he first started out—a giant vessel at least 750 feet long by 150 feet in diameter, which he claims will be able to roll across the Atlantic in at most 48 hours, or in other words, will allow a passenger in fine weather to get his breakfast in Canada one day and his supper in England the next. If the thing proves a success the great vessels will be constructed chiefly for the passenger trade, as time would be too valuable to allow of much of it being taken up in loading and unloading freight. Ample ventilation will be furnished by the open ends and by means of diamond-shaped ventilators cut in the outside cylinder in the centre and in other places where they will be found to be needed. These will be cut on the same principle as the hole in bottom of a lifeboat. They will also serve to let out the smoke from the engines. The draft will be obtained by reason of the terrific speed of the vessel. The shipyard is daily besieged by curious sightseers, and the outcome of the experiment will be eagerly looked for by sea-faring men all over the world.

Rule of the Road for Bicycles.

The following act was passed by the Ontario Legislature at the last session and should be carefully studied by all wheelmen:—

An Act to amend the Act to regulate Travelling on Public Highways and Bridges.

Her Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Legislative Assembly of the Province of Ontario, enacts as follows:—

1. Section one of the Act entitled, An Act to Regulate Travelling on Public Highways and Bridges, being chapter 195 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, is hereby amended by adding thereto the following subsections:

1a. In case a person travelling or being upon a highway in charge of a vehicle as aforesaid meets a person travelling upon a bicycle or tricycle he shall where practicable allow the person travelling upon a bicycle or tricycle sufficient room on the travelled portion of the highway to pass to the right.

1b. In case a person travelling upon a highway on a bicycle or tricycle overtakes any vehicle as aforesaid or horseman travelling at less speed, or a person travelling on foot, the person travelling on a bicycle or tricycle shall give to the other person audible warning of his approach before attempting to pass.

1c. In case a person travelling or being upon a street or highway on a bicycle or tricycle is overtaken by any vehicle as aforesaid or horseman travelling at a greater speed, the person so overtaken shall quietly turn out to the right and allow the said vehicle or horseman to pass and the person so overtaking the bicycle or tricycle shall turn out to the left so far as may be necessary to avoid a collision.

1d. In case a person travelling upon a bicycle or tricycle in cities of over one hundred thousand inhabitants in a northerly or westerly direction upon the central strip between the double tracks of a surface railway meets another person on a bicycle or tricycle travelling in an opposite direction he shall turn out to the right, allowing to the bicycle or tricycle so travelling south or east the whole of such central strip.

Turkey Raising.

When your young turkeys become 2 months old, two meals a day are sufficient for food. A breakfast of table scraps, softened with hot skimmilk, is admirable, and for supper a generous quantity of grain—say wheat and Indian corn, fed alternately. They can get on without extra feeding at this age, when they have learned to take a wide range and forage for themselves, but experience proves that poults so fed make much more rapid growth, kept healthier and develop into larger and handsomer mature birds. But take care not to feed to repletion, and see that they go off into the fields and woodlands promptly after breakfast.

Doubtless a prevalent cause of mortality among poults at this age might be traced to their being allowed to linger in the poultry yard and about the barns and stables, drinking impure, stagnant water and eating things not intended for them. Feed them out in the fields, away from other poultry, and show them the way to a spring or a running brook for their drinking water.

In the early morning they should take a tramp over the meadows, spread out almost in line, like soldiers marching, and after filling their crops nearly to bursting with bugs and grasshoppers, seek the water and shade near midday. After resting and dozing till the cool afternoon, they again go on a grasshopper hunt until time to turn homeward at sundown. Turkeys in grasshopper time want very little feeding at night, though it is best to offer them a handfull of grain, as it tempts them to come home at evening.

Tall perches or big trees they should have for roosting places, and, except in extremely cold, snowy or sleety weather, they are best out of doors.

The white turkeys are considered hardly so liable to roam away from home as the bronze, being gentler and more docile in nature. They are smaller, however, and it is thought that white fowls generally are more delicate and difficult to rear.

How long does an Elephant Live?

"I was practically reared in the circus business," said Alf Ringling, one of the brothers of circus fame, "but I never tire of watching the elephants There is an indescribable fascination about the big brutes to me which I am unable either to ride myself of or explain, and I am just as much afraid of them as any country yap who sees them for the first time. They are the most treacherous animals I know anything about, and I would as soon trust my safety to a lion as to an elephant, no matter how well I may be acquainted with him or on what good terms we may appear to be.

"I am satisfied that the naturalists are mistaken in the general belief that elephants live to be 200 years old. Of course it is a difficult matter to determine the age of an elephant with any degree of accuracy, yet it can be easily estimated on the basis commonly used in arriving at the expectancy of all other animals. The human, for example, attains full growth at the age of 22 or 23 years. With this knowledge we can estimate that the average length of human life is three times the figure at which physical maturity is reached, or about 60 years. Dealing with the elephant on the same basis, I cannot estimate his exceptancy at much over 100 years. The elephant quits growing at the age of 35. On the principle accepted, therefore, he cannot be expected to live more than three times 35 or 105 years. We have one elephant known to be something over 100 years old, but he is showing his age very decidedly, and I look for him to die most any time."—St. Louis Republic.

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 twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

AN interesting feature of this month's magazine is the announcement that The Century Co. of New York, have organized a prize competition of a new kind.

PRIVATE STEWART'S VICTORY.

A Member of the 48th Highlanders Captures the Empire Prize.

Globe.

London, June 10th.—At the Royal Military Tournament to-day Private Stewart of the Canadian Highlanders won the Empire Prize in the bayonet against bayonet contest. The award, with others, was made by the Duchess of Connaught, in the presence of the Duke, Lord Wolseley, the Commander-in-Chief and other military officers of high rank. The prize distribution was attended with great enthusiasm.

(Telegram Cable.)—Pte. Stewart, of the 48th Highlanders of Toronto, who won first prize in the bayonet v. bayonet competition (individual entries) at the Royal Military Tournament at the Agricultural Hall, Islington, on Monday last, has been entered in the competition for the "Empire" prize. The contest will take place to-night. Pte. Stewart will meet the pick of the regular and auxiliary forces. The London daily newspapers scarcely mentioned the Canadian team. This may possibly be attributed to the surprise experienced by the Imperial military authorities having extended to the judges in newspaperdom. For the Empire Cup, one of the plums of the military tournament at Islington, the entries were open to the regulars, militia and volunteer forcer. Private Stewart of the 48th Highlanders, Toronto, was the only entry from the contingent of that corps, and he won coveted trophy to-night from all comers, amid vociferous cheering.

The splendid achievements of Pte. George Stewart and of the entire team of the Highlanders gave great pleasure throughout the city, while the comrades of the victors were delighted beyond measure. It is a splendid win, for it is from the entire British Empire, regulars and auxiliary forces. The team has met with great success. In their first, the colonial competition, they worsted the Australians so effectually that in the finals two of the Canadians, Pte. Stewart and Pte. Wasson, had to compete, the former winning. In their second entry the team defeated the pick of the British army, the famous Household troops. Now Stewart has won the bayonet v. bayonet competition, and is champion of the British Empire. Only one entry has been lost so far, Sergt. Williams, the instructor of the team, losing in sabre v. sabre to Tarlington of the New South Wales contingent.

Pte. George Stewart is a young man of 27, a native of Scotland, who has been about ten years in Canada. He has been in the Highlanders for several years, and began his bayonet practice a year ago last March, when the Highlanders' bayonet team was started for the military tournament of a year ago. In the tournament here he beat his men with ease, twice knocking his men clean over. He did even better than this last Saturday at Islington against the Australians, catching his antagonist across the lower part of his body with his bayonet and tossing him over his shoulder. Stewart is a carter in the employ of the Shedden Company, and lives at 82 Peter street. He is a typical Highlander in build, being about 5 feet 8 inches in height, and weighing 196 pounds when in training. He is a member of H. Company, of which Major Henderson, the officer in command of the team, is Captain.

The interest of the Highlanders in the bayonet dates from the tournament which the Toronto garrison held last June in the Armories. On that occasion a team was gathered together and made a remarkably good showing, disposing of the teams of the Royal Grenadiers and of No. 2 Company, R. R.C.I., with ease, and losing to the cadets of the Royal Military College only through the circumstance of Sergt. Major Morgans, the instructor of the college, and reputed the best swordsman of Canada, being permitted to take part in the competition. The significance of the showing was hardly realized, few knowing how skilful the cadets are. Since then the 48th have kept at it.

The Cocoanut Palm.

The cocoanut palm is indigenous to the tropical countries. Its branchless trunk grows to a height of from 60 to 90 feet, and bears at its summit a crown of pinnate leaves that are from 12 to 20 feet in length. It is essentially littoral, and "loves to bend over the rolling surf and to drop its fruit into the tidal wave."

The thick husk and the hard shell of the cocoanut are well adapted to preserve its germinating power while it is being carried by the winds and the waves to some distant shore. Hence the cocoanut palm "waves its graceful fronds over the emerald islands of the Pacific, fringes the West Indian shores, and from the Philippines to Madagascar, crowns the atolls or girds the seaboard of the Indian ocean."

It is a beautiful tree and "a joy forever," because it yields a large variety of useful products. To the inhabitants of tropical countries the cocoanut is an important article of food. It is eaten both ripe and unripe, the young, unripe nut containing a milky fluid that is palatable. When fully matured, the nut yields a fixed oil, which is used for culinary purposes, in lamps and for manufacturing stearin candles and marine soap. By compression in the cold, the oil is separated into a liquid called "oleine" and a more solid part called "cocosine." The hard shell of the nut is fashioned into cups, ladles, spoons, beads, bottles, knife handles, etc., and is often beautifully polished and elaborately carved.

The terminal bud, or "palm cabbage," is an excellent vegetable when cooked. Indeed, it is considered a delicacy, but it is seldom used because its removal necessarily causes the death of the tree. From the trunk of this wonderful palm is obtained a saccharine sap called "toddy," which is esteemed a pleasant, refreshing drink. The dried palm leaves serve for thatching houses, for making mats and baskets, and for cattle fodder.

Coir is the most important fibrous product of the tree. It is the fiber or husk of the immature nut. It is prepared for use by being soaked several months in water, and then beatan until the fibers have entirely separated. Coir is a valuable material for ropes, brushes, carpets, mats, beds, cushions, and nets. It is excellent for cables because it combines elasticity, lightness and strength. The long foot stalks of the fronds are used for fences, yokes and fishing rods.

After the tree ceases to bear fruit it is cut down and its wood is used for many purposes. It is a reddish wood, is beautifully veined, admits of a high polish, and is imported for ornamental joinery under the name of "porcupine wood." It is said that no other tree and no other plant contributes in so many ways to the waste and the comforts of man as does this "tree of 100 uses"—the cocoanut palm.

The King of Siam, who is now in Rome, is on his way to England to attend the jubilee ceremonies.

The Maple Leaf Forever.

Mail and Empire.

Mr. Alexander Muir, the author of the words and music of Canada's national anthem, "The Maple Leaf for Ever," has recently been in receipt of many requests from all over the Dominion for an authenticated copy of the song. The awakened interest in the song, he thinks, is occasioned by the diamond jubilee and the approach of Dominion day. Mr. Muir has kindly furnished The Mail and Empire with the subjoined copy of the now famous song.

To a Mail and Empire representative Mr. Muir related how he came to write the song. It was in an October afternoon in 1867, the year after Ridgeway, on which historic field Mr. Muir acted his soldier part, that he was walking with the late Mr. Geo. Leslie, in the nursery. He was wearing a coat the material of which had a rough nap, and a maple leaf that dropped on his sleeve stuck to it. He thought he had brushed it off, but shortly after, noticing that the leaf was still on his arm, he drew Mr. Leslie's attention to it. Mr. Leslie said: "You write poetry; why don't you write something about the maple leaf?" That was about four o'clock. He went home, and came back in an hour or so with the words of "The Maple Leaf." That evening he was romping with his children on the floor, and reciting some lines of his new poem; his wife suggested that he make a tune for it. Before he got up from the floor he had worked out the now well-known strain.

He was teaching at the time in Leslieville, and for a couple of years the only use made of the song was to teach it to his pupils. Then one night he happened to mention it to a musical friend of his, who, when he heard it, was greatly taken with it. A few days after, this gentleman called Mr. Muir into the Christian Guardian office, and asked him to sing "The Maple Leaf" for one of the gentlemen in the office. He was told that they would print it for him. He, of course, was pleased that they liked it, and supposed that they meant to put it in the Guardian, but a week later he received an intimation that a thousand copies of the song were ready for him, and the cost would be $30. Much against his will he had to pay the money. The songs, with music, were placed with dealers, and Mr. Muir's gross receipts from the sales were $4. This was the only time he ever made out of "The Maple Leaf," but it has made his name a household word throughout Canada.

Mr. Muir said that many mistakes had crept into the various renderings of the song. Following are the verses as he would have them:—

THE MAPLE LEAF FOREVER.

(Words and Music by Alexander Muir).

In the days of yore, the hero Wolfe,
Britain's glory did maintain,
And planted firm Britain's flag
On Canada's fair domain.
Here may it wave, our boast, our pride,
And join in love together,
With Lily, Thistle, Shamrock, Rose,
The Maple Leaf forever!

Chorus—
The Maple Leaf, our emblem dear,
The Maple Leaf for ever!
God save the Queen, and heaven bless
The Maple Leaf forever!

On many hard fought battle fields,
Our brave fathers, side by side,
For freedom, homes, and loved ones dear,
Firmly stood and nobly died.
And those dear rights, which they maintained,
We swear to yield them, never!
We'll rally round the Union Jack,
The Maple Leaf for ever!

In autumn time, our emblem dear
Dons its tints of crimson hue,
Our blood would dye a deeper red,
Shed, dear Canada, for you!
Ere sacred rights, our fathers won,
To foemen we deliver,
We'll fighting die—our battle cry,
"The Maple Leaf forever!"

God bless our loved Canadian home,
Our Dominion's vast domain;
May plenty ever be our lot,
And peace hold an endless reign;
Our union bound by ties of love,
That discord cannot sever,
And flourish green o'er freedom's home,
The Maple Leaf forever!

On merry England's far-famed land,
May kind heaven sweetly smile;
God bless old Scotland evermore,
And Ireland's emerald isle!
Then swell the song, both loud and long,
Till rocks and forests quiver;
God save our Queen, and heaven bless
The Maple Leaf forever!

English Bible Distribution.

Nobody seems to know even approximately what is the total output of Bibles at the present time. There are reckoned to be about 70 centers of production and distribution, but what is the extent of their work there are no means of ascertaining. Of distributing associations there are four principal ones—the British and Foreign Bible society, the Scotch and the Dutch. Of these the London society is by far the largest. It is managed by a committee of 36 laymen, six of whom are foreigners resident in or near London. Of the remaining 30, half are members of the church of England and the other half are representatives of other Christian communions. It has a gross income of about £250,000. The societies affiliated with it in various parts of the world—collecting funds and aiding in the circulation of its sacred books—number over 7,000. It has its own agents, depots and colporteurs all over Europe throughout India, China and other countries. Of colporteurs alone it employs nearly 600 in various parts of the world, and it has between 400 and 500 Bible women engaged in bringing the Bible and a knowledge of the eastern world. It issues its publications in over 300 different languages, and there are at the present time not far short of 1,000 men, missionaries and others engaged in making other translations or improving existing ones.—Chambers' Jounal.

High License in Pomona, California.

Pomona, Cal., has just adopted the most remarkable high license liquor ordinance known in the state and possibly anywhere. It provides for licensing two saloons. Each is to pay $1,000 per year in advance. The saloonkeeper must give bonds in the sum of $5,000 that shall be forfeited in case he fails to observe the law under which he is licensed. The saloons must be run in single apartments with no annexes or wings, and in buildings fronting on streets. Half of the front of the saloons must be of glass, no painted or frosted glass or screens being allowed. The view from the street must be free and unobstructed, and no billiards, cards or any game shall be played.

Only one seat, that for the barkeeper, will be allowed, and even casks will not be allowed for customers to lean or sit upon. There must be no back doors or windows. The saloonkeeper will forfeit his license and bond if he sells to a minor or a woman or to a man concerning whom there has been complaint by his wife, sister, son, mother or daughter, or if a man is an habitual drinker.

The barkeeper must first be approved by the city council as a respectable citizen. Saloons must be open only from 5 a.m. to 10 p.m. on week days on pain of immediate forfeiture of the bonds.

Five American bishops of the Episcopal Church left New York on Saturday for London, to attend the Lambeth Conference.

COUNTY OF HALTON LOCAL COURTS CALENDAR FOR 1897.

Place of Sittings and Addresses of Clerks.	CLERKS.		Jan.		Mar		May	July	Aug	Sep.	1898 Nov	Jan	Hours of Opening.	
Milton	William Panton	Friday	8		5		7	9		3	5	14	10	a.m.
Oakville	Robert Balmer	Tuesday	5		2		4	6	31		2	11	10	"
Georgetown	Lachlan Grant	Wed.	6	Thurs	4	Wed.	5	7		1	3	14	9.30	"
Acton	R. J. McNabb	Wed.	6	"	4	"	5	7		1	3	12	2.30	p.m.
Campbellville	Neil McPhail	Sat.	9		6		8	10		4	6	15	9	a.m.
Burlington	James Robinson	Monday	4		1		3	5	30		1	10	11	"

General Sessions of the Peace and County Court Sittings, with or without Jury, 8th June and 14th December on opening day at 1 p.m.

County Court Sittings, without Jury, 6th April and 5th October.

County Court Sittings, formerly Terms, 11th January, 5th April, 5th July and 4th October, at 11 a.m.

County Court Sittings, 2nd January, 2nd April, 2nd July and 2nd October, at 11 a.m.

Audit of Criminal Justice Accounts, 2nd January, 2nd April, 2nd July and 2nd October, at 11 a.m., except during vacation.

The Judge will hold Chambers on Monday and Friday of each week, at 11 a.m.

By order, T. G. MATHESON,

Clerk of the Peace.

SHE COULD NOT EAT.

THE STATEMENT OF A LADY WHO WAS A DYSPEPTIC.

Afflicted with Pains in the Stomach, Nausea and Vomiting—Constipation, Headaches and Other Distressing Symptoms Followed.

From Le Sorelois, Sorel, Que.

Dyspepsia and kindred disorders of the digestive organs are becoming alarmingly prevalent among the people of all classes, and it is safe to say that there are few ills afflicting mankind productive of more real misery than indigestion. It is said that happiness and a good digestion go hand in hand, and the statement contains more truth than has been generally admitted. It may be safely said, therefore, that the medicine that will cure dyspepsia is a blessing to mankind, a promoter of human happiness, whose good work cannot be too widely known. Such is the opinion of Mrs. P. Lussier of Sorel, Que., and it is because of this that she gave the following statement to a representative of Le Sorelois. "For some time past," she said "I had been suffering from a malady that at first I could not define, but which proved to be a severe attack of dyspepsia. After each meal I felt a sensation of over fullness, even when I had eaten most sparingly. This feeling was accompanied by severe pains in the region of the stomach, and frequently by nausea, and sometimes vomiting. Constipation followed, which added to my misery. In the interval I suffered from fever and slight headache, and became generally indisposed. At times the pain in the stomach was less severe. My appetite was leaving me, I had no taste for anything and at this stage my son, Alfred, assistant manager of "Le Sorelois," urged me to try Dr. Williams's Pink Pills, at the same time urging me to read an article in that paper which related to the cure of a person similarly afflicted. I was skeptical and did not believe the pills would help me, but a few days later I re-read the article and decided that I would try this medicine and I have much reason to be glad that I did so. I took a couple of Dr. Williams's Pink Pills after each meal and little by little perceived that my digestion was becoming more easy. I continued the use of the pills for a little more than a month, and have pleasure in stating that my cure is complete. At my age (66 years) one greatly appreciates being able to enjoy one's meals, and I bless the day I began to use Dr. Williams's Pink Pills, and I heartily recommend them to other sufferers.

Dr. Williams's Pink Pills cure indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache and prostration, diseases of the blood, such as scrofula chronic erysipelas, and restores pale and sallow complexions to the glow of health. They are a specific for all the troubles peculiar to the female sex, and in men cure all cases arising from worry, overwork, or excesses. Sold by all chemists and by Dr. Williams's Medicine Co., Brockvile, Ont., at 50c. per box or six boxes for $2.50. There are imitation pills colored pink against which the public are warned. The genuine pills are put up in boxes, the wrapper around which bears the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams's Pink Pills for Pale People." Take nothing else.

To Drill Holes in Glass.

It sometimes occurrs to the amateur house decorater and furnisher that she would be able to add very much to the beauty of a piece of work upon which she might be engaged if she could employ a little glass for decoration. Fancy wall brackets and bookstands, that can be so successfully manufactured at home would doubtless look still better finished if panels of looking glass could be called into question; "but," thinks the amateur, "such panels require to be screwed on, and how can I possibly drill holes in glass without splitting it all to pieces? Yet if I send the glass to be drilled by a professional, his charges will add to the expense of my little ornament." It should be good news to such an one to find that glass can be easily drilled with an ordinary drill, without breaking, if the spot where the drill is to work be moistened with a few drops of mixture composed of 25 parts of oxalic acid in 12 parts of turpentine. The bottle containing this must be kept tightly corked, for if any of the strength is allowed to evaporate, the solution might fail to be fully successful.

Forgot His Bride's Name.

The woman who can so attract a man that he is in such a hurry to marry her that he really does not know her name must be a rarity, but Minneapolis had such an example Thursday. John E. Nelson applied to the clerk of the district court for a marriage license. Things went along swimmingly when it came to giving his own name and address, but when the clerk asked him for the name of the fortunate, or perhaps rather unfortunate young woman, his face was a blank. "I am pretty sure that her name is Clara," he said, "but I have forgotten what her last name is." He was given a quarter of an hour in which to collect his thoughts, but at the end of that time he was utterly unable to think of the name of the girl he was to marry in a few hours. The obliging clerk told him that he had better go and find the bride and have her write it down, and sure enough Nelson rushed into the office late in the afternoon with the name, Clara Sofia Fredlund, written on a card. He was given a license.—Chicago Tribune.

The sea armistice was signed in Athens on Saturday by the Turkish and Greek delegates.

An Indian boy met death in Jasper Pass by falling from a tree which overhung a precipice to the rocks and ice 200 feet below.

A resolution calling upon the Irish to abstain from taking part in the diamond jubilee of Queen Victoria was carried at the annual meeting of the Irish National League of Great Britain, held at Manchester.

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RESERVE FUND, - - 675,000
TOTAL ASSETS, - - 8,947,866

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Men's and Boys' Lacrosse Shoes, all sizes.

Ladies' Prunella Gaiters for the house.

A lot of Ladies' Low Shoes, size 3, for 50c.

A lot of Ladies' Cloth Slippers from 10c. to 35c.

Children's Boots, from 5 to 7, 35c.

Children's Low Shoes, from 9 to 10, 35c.; good value for 75c.

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Ladies' Fine Chocolate and Black Low Shoes, fancy tip.

Ladies' But'd and Laced, wide and narrow toe.

Men's Fine Laced Boots $1.25 up.

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8.48 A.M. 5.53 P.M.	9.50 A.M 8.10 P.M.

CANADA PACIFIC RAILWAY

GOING EAST
6.48 a.m., 10.48 a.m. 7.10 p.m.

GOING WEST
8.45 a.m., 5.18 p.m., 8.46 p.m

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