GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY (N. N. W. Division

GOING NORTH	GOING SOUTH
8.50 A.M. 5.55 P.M.	10.00 A.M. 8.15 P.M.

CANADA PACIFIC RAILWAY

GOING EAST	
9.48 a.m.,	10.48 a.m. 7.10 p.m.
GOING WEST	
8.45 a.m.,	5.18 p.m., 8.16 p.m

Doctors Recommend

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA.

Lead Packets, only 25c., 40c., 50 & 60c.

For sale by

GEO. LAING

The U. E. Loyalists.

There is a voice in the markets—the voice of the Little Men,
Whose pulses beat in their pockets, whose blood flows in the pen
And they hear of the Present, who had no share in our Then.

These whisper of annexation, and a shudder creeps over the soul
Wherever our best blood died it, wherever a Loyalist trod,
Lo! the land they won for England should at last take Greed for its God.

But the pines which have lived for ever sing a song of the older years,
Strong with the strength of manhood, liquid with woman's tears.
A song that they learned in the old time from Virginia's Cavaliers.

The waves which know the English still shout the song round Maine,
Of love revealed in sacrifice, of courage proved by pain,
Of the burden borne for England, and the strength that stood the strain.

It was autumn—the swamps were crimson where the maples died in flame,
Crimson the fields with slaughter, and crimson men's throats with shame.
Well! hung out the pine trees, and behold the English name!

For Sir Guy who had held her very at the gates of the Inner Main,
While Elliot mocked the French human and laughed calm in the board of Spain,
Would let the seas with her foeman—fleets and charted hell with their slain.

She, alone alone, unaided, had brought the East to his knees,
Whose merchant-princes founded Empires, whose Vikings swept the seas,
Had sold her soul for a trader's toll, forgetting her ancient vows were free,

Had hardened her heart to her children—was deaf to the voice of Pitt,
Who had laid her in love from her ashes to the throne where sea gods sit
Till the sword which rebuilt her Empire were drawn against the mother pit—

Till those who would not betray her, who scathed the blood of Love,
Had to choose between their England and death on a gallows tree—
Those Loyalist lands for the Rebels—short shrift for the Refugee.

There were thirty thousand loyal, there were fifty thousand tried,
And a man may face starvation, but not with a wife to his side.
And this was your loaded Pendence, and that way coaded Pride.

But our homes—the green Tekal, our inches—our hearts—were high
And the song was a call to battle, though it echoed in a woman's sigh.
The song that sung in homesteads—Burke's men could fly.

They left the homes of their fathers to see their land love made sweet,
Hills that had rung a hundred years to the tread of the pale-face feet,
Farms they had carved from the forest—ah! to the maple and pine trees—
He left his vow of manhood in each his place of pride
Where his footsteps—[illegible] in her first love-tried
Lovers—dead—another thing to that fond one they left.

Left good dinner, the silent years which from the mighty left
Left a land for England that made for England—but these another made—an make
And founded a new dominion for God and England's sake.

As a child of nature wakes and our new sons find the world
Ripe for strife, and hate marshaled the courage of Brock—lady volunteers
When your land has marshaled the courage of men—
Brock and woman's tears.

But whilst the duck is waking, and the land we love replies
In the roland whistle of orchards, in our blue Canadian skies,
If a man dare call us traitors—by the God of Heaven! he lies.

CLIVE PHILLIPPS-WOLLEY.

In 1776 an attempt to levy a certain tax drove our American colonists into revolt. In 1782 that revolt ended in the separation of the United States from England. From the first the colonists were unanimous in resenting the imposition of the tax, but were divided as to the means of obtaining redress of their grievances. Some relied upon the influence of such men as Pitt, Burke and Fox, and upon constitutional measures; others, loud-tongued and more loyal perhaps to their own interests than to any sentiment, clamored for separation.

Through the long years of the war the Loyalists fought against their neighbors and their own interests for a country many of them had never seen, and at the end of the war they had their reward. The Liberty men prevailed.

Before the war, the Loyalists were for the most part leading men in their several colonies, rich in lands and in repute. At the end of the war it is recorded that the New York Legislature enacted that "all Loyalists found within the States should be adjudged guilty of misprison of high treason, and that all such were forever ineligible as voters, and disqualified from enjoying any legislative, judicial or executive office;" that Massachusetts denounced death against 980 of her people, without judge jury, opportunity of defence, or benefit of clergy, because they were reported to be Loyalists; that such men as the Doanes, Sewalls, Robinsons, and others were tarred and feathered, and that, generally, Loyalists were driven out, their homes confiscated, and Indians even set upon their track to hound them down, because they had loathed England more than they had loathed oppression. And yet in spite of all this, marvellous as it may seem, very few flinched. These men who had fought for England were ready to suffer for her. To the number of 30,000 they set their faces to the north, and, wandering down rivers and through forests settled round Lake Ontario and founded Upper Canada. England showed her appreciation of their devotion by voting £10,000,000 to repair losses; Canada showed the quality of her love by the fact that not one in ten of the United Empire Loyalists either asked for this aid or took it.

But they took the badge which the Mother Country gave, and wear it with pride to-day; and it is well that those who talk of annexation should know what the letters U. E. mean, and that not only in Ontario (Canada's heart), but all through the Dominion, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, the spirit of the United Empire Loyalists still live and has to be counted with.—Clive Phillipps-Wolley.

THRILLING RESCUE.

A YOUNG LIFE SAVED IN A REMARKABLE MANNER.

Florence Sturdivant, of Grindstone Island, Saved From an Untimely Death—Her Parents Saw Her Dangerous Predicament, But Were Helpless to Aid Her—How She Was Rescued.

Among the Thousand Islands is one called Grindstone. It is seven miles long and three wide. The inhabitants of this island are a well-informed class of people who devote their energies to farming and quarrying for a livelihood. In the home of one of these islanders resides Florence J. Sturdivent, the four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Sturdivant. In February, 1896, she was taken with scarlet fever, and after the usual run of fever she was left with a weak back and gradually began to lose strength, until finally despite the best efforts of physicians her life hung in the balance. It was at this crisis, when all seemed darkest, that an angel of health appeared on the scene and released little Florence from pain and suffering and restored her to strength and health. This remarkable occurrence is best told in the words of the father.

FLORENCE J. STURDIVANT.

Mr. Sturdivant said: "Florence was taken sick with scarlet fever and we immediately called a physician. He prescribed for her and we followed his directions closely, giving our little patient the best of care. After two weeks the fever subsided, but Florence was left with a very weak back. Severe pains were constantly in the back and stomach. We did all that possibly could be done to relieve our little sufferer, but to no avail. The difficulty seemed to baffle the efforts of the physician.

"Finally at the end of four months of treatment, we found our patient completely prostrated. At this time we called another physician, who agreed with the diagnosis of our own doctor, and said that the trouble resulted from the scarlet fever. He prescribed a course of treatment and we followed it faithfully for three months, but instead of improving, Florence failed.

"Mrs. Sturdivant and myself were completely discouraged. A brother of my wife, who was visiting us, advised us to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and I purchased a box of the pills and began to give them to Florence. This was in October, 1896. After using the pills a short time we could see an improvement. Her strength began to return and she could sit up in bed. Her appetite was restored and she ate heartily. We also noticed a gradual brightness in her eyes.

"We eagerly purchased a further supply of pills and watched with delight the change for the better that was being wrought daily. From sitting up in bed at times during the day and at times standing on her feet, Florence finally became strong enough to walk a little. She gained in flesh and strength rapidly and the pains gradually left her. In a month's time she had recovered her health and strength.

"We cannot praise too highly the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I am positive that without their use our child would have been to day in the same sad condition of her early sickness—a confined invalid—if indeed she had had the strength to withstand so long the ills of her affliction."

(Signed) WILLIAM H. STURDIVANT.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this sixth day of April, 1897.

H. W. MORSE, Notary Public.

The Cosmopolitan

The October number of the Cosmopolitan offers, first, an illustrated article on the Spanish rule in the Philippines, that rich and populous archipelago which Spain is so anxious to keep isolated from the civilized portion of the earth. The paper is prepared by D. C. Worcester and Frank S. Bourns, and is very interesting as exemplifying the beauties of Spanish rule. Grant Allen contributes his seventh paper on modern college education, in which he informs us how utterly superstitious Latin and Greek are from his point of view; J. B. McPherson writes of the field of Gettysburg, where for three days the fate of a nation hung in the balance. H. H. Boyesen describes Norway's great glaciers; Julian Hawthorne, visiting India as this magazine's special commissioner, writes of England's rule in that country, and Julian Gordon offers a story, illustrated by B. West Clinedinst. Edgar Fawcett, who recently made Aaron Burr the hero of one of his novels, presents a sketch of him as "A Romantic Wrong Doer," in this number (Irvington, N.Y.: The Cosmopolitan.)

That Settled It.

A story was recently told of how a preacher tested the effect of the hard times upon his congregation. At the conclusion of one of his sermons, he said: "Let everybody in the house who pays his debts stand up." Instantly every man, woman and child, with one exception, arose to their feet. He seated the crowd and then said: "Let every man who is not paying his debts stand up." The exception noted, a care-worn, hungry individual, clothed in his last summer suit, slowly assumed a perpendicular position, and leaned on the back of the seat in front of him. "How is it, my friend," inquired the minister, "that you are the only man in this large congregation who is unable to meet his obligations?" "I publish a newspaper," he meekly replied, "and my brethern here, who have just stood up, are all my subscribers, and—" "Let us pray!" exclaimed the preacher.—Independent Herald.

The British Government has communicated its decision to United States Ambassador Hay not to take part in any sealing conference with representatives of Russia and Japan present.

Lord Tennyson's biography contains correspondence between the Queen and the poet, which shows that when Mr. Gladstone was her adviser she actively interfered in opposition to Irish Home Rule.

MUNYON

The Learned Professor Creating a Sensation.

REMARKABLE CURES

In All Parts of Canada Convince the Most Confirmed Invalids That They May Yet Enjoy Health and Happiness.

THE CURED TELL

The Glad Story of Their Relief from Suffering.

Mrs. Lavena Rusk, 215 Victoria street, Toronto, Canada, says: "One bottle of Munyon's Sore Throat Cure cured me of a very severe sore throat accompanied with stiffness and pain in the muscles of the neck. I also had a stiff hand accompanied by pain and numbness for ten years. The hand was practically useless, and I was cured of this trouble with one bottle of Munyon's Rheumatism Cure. I have every confidence in Munyon's Remedies, and am constantly recommending them. I may also add that during my stay of half a century in Toronto I have found no more effectual remedies than Munyon's."

Munyon's Rheumatic Cure seldom fails to relieve in one to three hours and cures in a few days. Price 25c.

Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure positively cures all forms of indigestion and stomach troubles. Price 25c.

Munyon's Cold Cure prevents pneumonia and breaks up a cold in a few hours. Price 25c.

Munyon's Cough Cure stops coughs, night sweats, allays soreness and speedily heals the lungs. Price 25c.

Munyon's Kidney Cure speedily cures pains in the back, loins or groins, and all forms of kidney disease. Price 25c.

Munyon's Nerve Cure stops nervousness and builds up the system. Price 25c.

Munyon's Headache Cure stops headache in three minutes. Price 25c.

Munyon's Pile Ointment positively cures all forms of piles. Price 25c.

Munyon's Blood Cure eradicates all impurities of the blood. Price 25c.

Munyon's Female Remedies are a boon to all women.

Munyon's Catarrh Remedies never fail. The Catarrh Cure—price 25c.—eradicates the disease from the system, and the Catarrh Tablets—price 25c.—cleanse and heal the parts.

Munyon's Asthma Remedies relieve in three minutes and cure permanently. Price $1.

Munyon's Vitalizer, a great tonic and restorer of vital strength to weak people. $1.

A separate cure for each disease. At all druggists, mostly 25 cents a vial.

Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 11 Albert street, Toronto, Ont., answered with free medical advice for any disease.

ODD FREAKS OF FORTUNE.

Unexpected Windfalls of Wealth For Those Who Needed Them.

While most people find it very hard to acquire even a little pecuniary competency, others are more lucky, and to them fortunes come without even the asking. Several such instances have occurred of late years, some of them of an interesting character. It was only a short while since that a poor ragpicker in Birmingham suddenly found himself a man of wealth. By dint of working from dawn till late at night he had been in the habit of making the not very exorbitant income of $2.50 per week. One morning he heard from a firm of solicitors in London, who requested him to call, when he would learn something to his advantage. He found that a long lost brother, who had made money in Australia, had recently died there, leaving him a sum of £8,000.

At Tamworth, England, a tobacconist has unexpectedly found himself the heir to a baronetcy. For some time past he has been in receipt of 25s. 6d. a week, having served as a sergeant in the Suffolk regiment; but, finding this sum inadequate, he took a tobacconist shop at Tamworth and was apparently contented with his lot, when he awoke to find himself a baronet of the United Kingdom.

A schooner which went ashore off the American coast with 1,200 tons of coal, being abandoned by her owners, was sold for $70. Some 400 tons of coal had been got out of the hull when suddenly the vessel slid off the rock and sank in deep water, only, however, to float again the next morning and drift with the tide right into port. It seems that sufficient coal had rattled through the holes in her bottom to let the hull come again to the surface with some 800 tons of coal still in. As the vessel then stood, she was worth $8,000 or more to those who bought it for $70.

A couple of lucky domestics have lately come into possession of a considerable sum of money through the death of their mistress, an old lady of 85, who left them her entire fortune. The sum to be divided is $120,000, and it is bequeathed to them in recognition of their long and faithful services, one of them having been 23 and the other 18 years with the lady in question.

The effects produced by suddenly acquired wealth are sometimes startling in the extreme. A suburban Parisian who lately inherited £16,000 from an elderly aunt at once began to look about for some outlet for spending the money quickly. At length the craze for building speculation seized him, and he built houses wherever sites were obtainable. He went on in this way for some time, when his mind became unhinged, and he was found one day walking around his newly built houses firing shots from a navy revolver at imaginary enemies.—Boston Traveler.

MUTILATED MONEY.

Full Value of a Note Is Paid For Fragments Representing Three-fifths of It.

According to the present rule of the redemption division of the United States treasury nothing less than fragments representing two-fifths of a bank note or greenback will be redeemed by Uncle Sam.

"If that much of a note is presented, the United States," writes Clifford Howard on "Destroying a Million Dollars a Day" in "the Ladies' Home Journal," "will allow the holder one-half the face value of it, while three-fifths of a note will be redeemed for full value. Of course there are occasional exceptions to this rule.

"Some time since a man from New England forwarded a bunch of discolored paper money that he had found turned in a field. It had lain in the ground so long a time and had been so generously feasted upon by worms that it fell to pieces as soon as it was touched. It would have been utterly impossible for any one unacquainted with the secret marks that the government places on its bills to gather these decayed pieces of money together in their proper order, but some of the clerks in the redemption division of the treasury are particularly expert in sorting and deciphering bits of mutilated money and through long years of experience are able to tell in an instant to what particular note or kind of note a certain scrap belongs. When the pieces contained in this bunch of old money were finally sorted and mounted, it was found that while there was not one complete note remaining (not more than two or three scraps in some instances) the rightful owner was entitled to a redemption of $400. Unfortunately for the man who found the money, he could not prove his ownership, nor could he make affidavit as to what had become of the missing portions of the notes. Consequently the United States was the gainer in this case. Accidents of this nature are by no means rare, as is attested by the number of boxes of charred remnants of money which are kept among the curious records of the redemption division."

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. Dependupon 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."

PRINTERS' MISTAKES.

IMPERFECTLY WRITTEN COPY USUALLY CAUSES THE ERRORS.

Compositors and Proofreaders Are Not All Yankees at Guessing—Some Curious and Vexing Blunders Made In Books and Newspapers.

Of the making of books there is no end; of some there should have been no beginning. But aside from that class many a book that was intended to be faultless by its author has issued from the press with glaring blemishes. He reads with amazement in the printed copy statements which he had never formed and ideas which he had never conceived. Since the days of Adam man has laid faults at some other person's door. The bookmaker recalls in his mind the various persons through whose hands his manuscript has passed, and as they stand before the bar of judgment—his judgment of course—he reads them a severe lecture. Who is to blame? Was it the typesetter or the proofreader or that denizen of the inky office—the printer's devil? Looking upon the thwarted attempts at perfection, he believes it to be decidedly impish.

Preserves often spoil. Every housewife knows it. Economizing a spoonful of sugar results in the loss of a jar of fruit. So "the art preservative" sometimes fails to preserve the writer's thought, whether through false economy or negligence I say not. Sometimes it is amateur inexperience. By request I once sent an anniversary sermon to a local weekly for insertion. It was inserted. Such a rendition of my fair written manuscripts! I could weep as I saw the distorted, disjointed sentences and paragraphs; all the "ographies" and "ologies" seemed to have passed through a collision or experienced an earthquake. The title was "Memorial Stones" when I sent it away, but lo! the truly original rendition given by that progressive printer was this, "Memorial Stares." I no longer trust amateur printers. I must first see the proof sheet. Happily the sheet had the small circulation it deserved. The older residents regarded each issue as a joke perpetrated.

Sometimes perhaps the author might blame himself instead of the printer. Great thinkers are not always good writers. Indeed the reverse seems to be true generally. Thought can form faster than ink can flow from the fountain pen. This often causes curtailment, the syncopation of words, or even the telescoping of several at once; dropping finals, bisecting middles or showing only the initial letters of one word and the final letters of others, leaving the poor typesetter to reproduce the thought from the scanty remains. All printers are not Yankees at guessing. Sometimes the mistakes are simple. Letters that would never be confounded in print through imperfect construction are often confounded in writing—e. g., "a" and "u" bear no resemblance in print, but an unclosed written "a" looks very much like the "u," or "i" and "o" may be changed. Whether it is capitol or capital the printer must decide from the context and the dictionary. Sometimes they don't observe either, but typewriters will obviate some of these difficulties. As the Irishman could "ride afoot" on the bicycle, so the amanuensis hereafter can "write print with the machine."

Imperfectly written copy lies at the base of many mistakes. The author, not the printer, is to blame. Dr. Farrar writes of Dean Stanley and his poor penmanship: "Words that were not absolutely essential to the meaning were often a mere flourish, which might stand for 50 different combinations of letters. Where there was no clew to the sense the unhappy reader might go very widely astray. On one occasion he directed a letter to me to Marlborough college, Wilts. That letter never reached me. It had gone to some gentleman of a totally different name at Merthyr Tydvil, Wales. This gentleman, seeing by the printed address that the letter came from the deanery of Westminster, but unable to make out the name or place for which the letter had been intended, sent it back to the dean, who inclosed the old envelope to me in a new one, embellished with several notes of admiration after the Merthyr Tydvil postmark."

Benjamin Franklin is said to have taught his master printer a lesson in types and consequences. The proof sheet showed many minor errors. Letters were dropped. The critical eye of Franklin and his sense of right protested. The work was not as good as it ought to be, but his boss said: "Let it go. What is a letter anyhow. Everybody knows what was intended." It happened soon after that Franklin was typesetting. He had a sentence from 1 Corinthians xv to set up. He saw his opportunity, and he took it. The paper was issued. Then came that negligent master unto his keen witted type boy in a very wrathful mood. "What do you mean by perverting the words of Dr. ——? You have set the whole town to talking." "Why," said Franklin, "only yesterday you said it did not matter if a letter was dropped. Now that sentence is familiar to all, or should be, 'In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump * * * the dead shall be raised incorruptible and we shall be changed.' There is but one letter, c, dropped." The type copy read, "We shall be hanged," not changed.

"The Pittsburg Dispatch contains the following:

"A ridiculous typographical error in an Arkansas paper has aroused indignation in a little town in that state. A wedding took place between two prominent members of the village society, and the editor took particular pains to give the young couple a good send off. He wrote up the event in florid style and displayed it under a three line head and enjoyed the conscious feeling of duty well performed.

"Imagine his horror, however, when he read the next morning in letters that seemed big enough for a circus poster: 'Charming Home Wedding. Pink and White Were the Prevailing Tights. Many Monkish Gowns Were Worn by the Fair Guests.' The editor had written 'tints' and 'modish.'"—Hector in Episcopal Recorder.

Hans Scored One.

A bumptious Englishman was dining with a lady at a table d'hote. Seated opposite to them was a German on whose hands were some rings.

After gazing at the German the Englishman said to his companion:

"I hate to see a man with rings on."

A supercilious sneer was all the German vouchsafed.

After a little time the Englishman again said to the lady:

"Do you know what I should do with a ring if I had one?"

Before the lady could reply the German leaned across the table and in a sulky growl said:

"Vare it in your nose!"—Pearson's Weekly.

Here's a Snap!

To clear them out, I will sell a lot of Ladies' Slippers at $1.10, worth $1.50.

A lot of Ladies' Low Shoes, hand turned, at $1.35, worth $1.75.

A lot of Children's Boots at 75c., worth $1.

All other lines at very low prices.

H. FOWLER.

POSTOFFICE KINKS.

Disputed Points Call For Ruling Which the Public Seldom Sees.

In the administration of every postoffice there are bound to arise differences between the authorities and the public which have to be referred to Washington for adjustment. There rules are made which will fit the grievances, but the public generally knows little about these minor regulations. They are promulgated, of course, in the annual Postoffice Guide, but who ever reads that, except for the location of offices and the classification of mail matter? A man may suspect that his wife is renting a postoffice box from which to get clandestine mail, but he can't prove it by the postoffice, for the employees are forbidden to tell the name of any person who rents a box or drawer. The Press has noted from time to time some of the odd and least understood of the newer rules, and it adds here some others from the latest monthly supplement of the Guide.

Soldiers, sailors and marines in the active service of the United States are the only persons in the country who can send their mail C. O. D. If their letters are marked "soldier's letter," "sailor's letter" or "marine's letter," as the case may be, and under these words appears the signature of the commanding officer, the postage, but at single rates only, will be collected on delivery.

It's queer, but if there is postage due on a letter the postmaster cannot lawfully accept postage stamps in payment. The only legal tender in such a case is money.

It is possible that the New York postoffice authorities have overlooked that general rule for postmasters in the conduct of their offices which says: "It is important that mail matter be postmarked in a perfect manner so that each letter and figure of the stamp may be distinct. A failure on the part of the postmaster to postmark mail legibly not only reflects upon the management of his office, but renders him liable to be charged with delays which have not actually occurred at his office."

Not only are postmasters forbidden to furnish lists of persons receiving mail from their postoffices, but the wives and families of the postmaster are also forbidden to tell what the head of the family may have mentioned. As to the members of his family, the enforcement of the prohibition is left with the postmaster.—New York Press.

KITES PUZZLED BY KITES.

Other Big Birds, Too, Affected In the Same Way.

Many amusing experiences have been the lot of the scientists who have been manipulating kites for scientific purposes. Large birds are always interested in the strange devices floating in the air and cannot quite make out what they are. Prompted by sharp curiosity, they hover around the floating kite and subject themselves to the danger of becoming entangled in the silken string and being dragged down to earth.

No bird, however, has ever alighted on a kite or attacked one. While one scientist was flying a train of five kites a couple of years ago a large silver tipped eagle came suddenly out of the higher air and swooped round and round the first kite, looking against the sunset sky like a huge silver ball. As the train of kites was pulled in the eagle followed, visiting one kite and then another, seeming uncertain just what to do. In a few minutes, when he seemed to have decided that they were not good to eat and he knew nothing about them anyway, he indignantly flew off and was lost to view.

Another experience was had with a stork that came from the New Jersey side of the Hudson and flew straight for the queer object in the air. He apparently had made up his mind to go straight through it, but changed and dived underneath. He went around and above it, and through a glass it could be seen that he cocked his eye at the intruder in a most comical manner. He started away a few hundred feet, changed his mind and came sweeping back. He finally reluctantly went away, mystified over this queer addition to the inhabitants of the air.

While kites were high in the air one March flocks of geese flying in the V wedge flew over. They invariably stopped, broke up and hovered about the queer object and at last flew away. While the larger birds will come from heights above the kites, the small birds of the air will alight on the string holding the kite and sway to and fro.—Chicago News.

Wellington and Napoleon's Horses.

The horse that the Duke of Wellington rode at Waterloo was named Copenhagen. When that fearful battle was over, the horse appeared to sympathize with and appreciate his master's success, for when the duke arrived at headquarters, and, after tossing the bridle reins to a groom, dismounted, the horse kicked up his heels in an apparent ecstasy of delight, saying as clearly as it is possible for a horse to say anything, "Tired as I am, I will make you see that I as well as the rest can show my joy in the victory which my master has achieved."

The duke saw to it that Copenhagen was well provided for in his old age. He had abundant rations, the best of care and was allowed to roam at will in the park at Strathfieldsaye. "His name lives with his master's, for it is linked with his in history."

Napoleon when at St. Helena once said of his horse: "He has memory, knowledge and judgment. He distinguishes his master from his servants, although these are more constantly about him. I had a horse which distinguished me from the rest of the world and which manifested by his bounding and haughty gait when I was upon his back that he carried a man superior to those around him. He would not suffer any one to mount him except myself and the groom that took care of him. When I had lost my way, I threw the bridle upon his neck and let him pick his way, with the inevitable result of finding the right road."—Harper's Round Table.

Clara Louise Kellogg.

Clara Louise Kellogg, the queen of American prima donnas, abdicated, so to speak, in the full splendor of her eventful professional career, apparently without a shadow of regret. In private life she is Mrs. Carl Strakosch, her husband having been formerly as prominently active an impresario as she was a singer. Mr. and Mrs. Strakosch reside during the greater part of the year in their beautiful country place at New Hartford, Conn., but invariably go to New York for a few weeks during the opera season. Mrs. Strakosch takes as lively an interest in opera now from the boxes as she did once on the stage.

London has now got a penny in the slot refreshment bar. It is a temperance house. The customer holds his glass under a tap labeled with the name of his particular vanity and then drops his penny in the slot with liquid results.

COUNTY OF HALTON LOCAL COURTS CALENDAR FOR 1897.

Place of Sittings and Addresses of Clerks.	CLERKS.	Jan.		Mar.		May	July	Aug	Sep.	Nov.	1898 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.

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

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

By order, T. G. MATHESON,

Clerk of the Peace.

Bank of Hamilton

HEAD OFFICE, HAMILTON, ONT.

CAPITAL PAID UP - $1,250,000
RESERVE FUND, - - 725,000
TOTA ASSETS, - - 9,846,678

DIRECTORS:

JOHN STUART.....President.
A. G. RAMSAY.....Vice-President.

GEO. ROACH, JOHN PROCTOR,
A. T WOOD, A. B. LEE (Toronto)
WM. GIBSON, M.P.

J. TURNBULL.....Cashier.
H. S. STEVEN.....Assistant Cashier.
H. M. WATSON.....Inspector.

MILTON BRANCH.

A general banking business transacted. Farmers' notes discounted and special attention given to the collection of commercial paper and Farmers' Sale Notes.

Drafts issued payable at all the principal points in Canada and United States. Drafts on Great Britain bought and sold.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of $1.00 and upwards received and interest allowed on the minimum monthly balance.

Special Deposits also received at current rates.

J. F. HARPER,
AGENT, MILTON.

ONE GOOD AGENT

is wanted in each unrepresented district for the

Hamilton Twice-a-Week Spectator.

EIGHT PAGES

Issued every....

Wednesday and Saturday.

$1 PER YEAR

For terms and sample copies apply to

SPECTATOR PRINTING CO.,
(LIMITED)
HAMILTON.

MOFFAT'S

Music Store!

Have you got a Piano or Organ? if not, you are invited to call at Moffat's Music Store, Porter's Block, Main St., Milton, and see the Dominion instruments. They are up to date, and are made of the best material obtainable. Ask to see the mandolin and harp attachment.

I have also a full line of Violins, Guitars Mandolins, Bangos, Autoharps, Accordeons, and all small instruments found in a first-class music store.

MILTON LIVERY STABLE!

I have purchased the Milton Livery and cordially solicit the public patronage. Commercial men will receive prompt attention and good service.

JOHN MOFFAT, Proprietor.

The London Advertiser

The Best One Cent Daily in Western Ontario.

Cannot be excelled as a bright enterprising and populas paper. Has all the latest news from all parts of the world.

Supplied by all newsdealers in Western Ontario, or sent direct.

The Western Advertiser

Weekly Edition.

Only 75 Cents a Year

Equal to and better than many published at $1.00 a year.

Agents wanted in every district to canvass for this paper.

Address all orders

ADVERTISER PRINTING CO., Limited,
LONDON, ONT.

Harness-making AND Repairing!

The subscriber begs to inform the people of Milton and vicinity that he has purchased the business of Mr. Richard Jones and is prepared to make and repair all kinds of Harness on the shortest notice. A full line of

CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES, ETC.

Always in Stock.

Boots and Shoes

NEATLY MADE AND REPAIRED.

All Work Guaranteed.

Wm. Berry.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

A French expedition is on its way to the Hinterland of Lagor, in West Africa. The Colonial Government is taking steps to prevent this force from encroaching upon British territory.

Reports from the commercial agencies of Dun and Bradstreet report business generally as fairly progressing, though such adverse circumstances as dry weather, labor complications, and (in some quarters) poor collections, have for a time dulled what it was fair to regard as the natural rebound of trade. The business outlook is (all things considered) fairly good in the United States, as the demand for ordinary products is steadily increasing, the demand for labor is more general, while the business activity known as "movement" has a hopeful outlook.

THE CANADA SALT ASSOCIATION Clinton, Ont. Guarantee prompt shipments. Fine, Coarse or Land Salt. For Table or Dairy USE COLEMAN'S SALT.

New Fall Goods Arriving!

Our stock never was so attractive as it is this season.

We have Quality, Value and Novelties.

Special Line of Scotch Suitings

Just In from Glasgow.

WRIGHT'S HEALTH BRAND UNDERWEAR

EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED.

All sizes from 32 to 42.

W. BEWS' SONS. Dewar's Block, - - Main Street, Milton

BUTTER, EGGS AND POULTRY

OUR SPECIALTIES.

Highest Price Obtained.

Returns Promptly Made.

References our shippers everywhere. Correspondence invited.

FARK. BLACKWELL CO., Ltd.
TORONTO.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

A PERFECT TEA

MONSOON TEA

THE FINEST TEA IN THE WORLD

FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP IN ITS Nnative purity.

(Monsoon) Tea is grown on Kinsing's Plantations, Indian Tea. Therefore they can exercise the utmost care in selection of the Tea and put it up themselves in packages thereby ensuring uniform and excellent quality. Put up in ¼ lb., ½ lb. and 1 lb. packages, and also sold in bulk.

ALL GOOD GROCERS KEEP IT.

If your grocer does not keep it, ask him to get it.

STEEL, HAYTER & CO.,
11 and 13 Front St. East, Toronto.

Marlin Repeating Rifles

Are the only repeating, with

Solid Top, Side Ejection

Consequently they are the Easiest Working and Strongest because they have fewest parts.

Model 1895 in 40 and 45 Calibre.

Write for Catalogues to

THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Sloan's Indian Tonic

Cures Dyspepsia,

Headache, Nausea, Dizziness, Faintness, Loss of Appetite, Flatulency, Costiveness

Mrs. J. Dynes, No. 28 Mary St., St. Thomas, writes; I suffered from Dyspepsia for years so bad at times that I could not partake of any food with great distress. I tried a great many medicines and different treatments, but received no benefit until I used Sloan's Indian Tonic. It relieved me at once and effected a permanent cure. It is a grand blood medicine and I am never without it in the house. I have recommended it to a good many people, and in every case it has done all that was claimed for it, and has made a number of wonderful cures in this city.

Price $1, 6 for $5. All dealers or address

THE SLOAN MEDICINE COMPANY, OF HAMILTON, Limited

Hardware! Hardware!

CLEMENTS

carries a large and fine stock of

Shelf and Heavy Hardware

Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty.

CUTLERY, SPECTACLES, ETC

VOLUME 37.

PARDON ME SIR, HAVE YOU THE TIME? You surely do not want to go through life continually bothering some body for the time of day. Why not have a 21 jeweled Elgin watch of your own—They are the best watches made—We have them, also a choice stock of Jewelry, Silverware, etc.

CLOCKS,

And a Fine Stock of Fancy China Ware

Suitable for wedding presents.

CANADIAN CHAMPION

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING

At the Office of Publication,

MAIN ST., MILTON, ONT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—$1 a year in advance; if not so paid $2 will be charged.

TO SUBSCRIBERS. No paper will be stopped till all arrears are paid, except at the option of the proprietor. A post-office notice to discontinue is not sufficient.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE	1 YR.	6 MO.	3 MO.
1 Column	$60 00	$35 00	$20 00
½ Column	35 00	20 00	12 00
¼ Column	20 00	12 00	7 00
⅛ Column	12 00	7 00	4 00

Business Cards of ten lines or less $5 per annum. The number of lines to be reckoned by the space occupied, measured by a scale of nonpareil.

Advertisements without special instructions inserted till forbid, and charged according to space.

Any Special Notice, the object of which is to promote the pecuniary benefit of any individual, company, institution, or fund, will be treated as an advertisement, and charged accordingly.

Notices of births, deaths and marriages free.

Transient advertisements ten cents per line for first insertion, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

WM. PANTON,
Editor and Proprietor.

LEGAL.

D. DEWAR,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses.
OFFICE—Dewar's Block, cor. Main and Mill Street, Milton. Also agent for Sun Life Fire Insurance Companies.

THOMAS, G. MATHESON,
County Crown Attorney, Barrister, Notary Public, Etc.
OFFICE—In Court House, Milton.

WILLIAM