A TRAIN ROBBING STORY.

The Drummer From New York Narrates a Romantic Experience.

The drummer had just finished reading a story of a train hold up and let his newspaper fall into his lap.

"I had a rather romantic experience once with train robbers," he said, "which I think I won't ever forget. I had been laid up sick for a week at a tavern in a Kansas town and my attendant had been a very sweet and gentle girl, who was a relative of the landlord. She was such a nice girl that I was in no hurry to get well, and while I was putting it off all I could I was as industriously putting on the chains of love. At the end of ten days I was able to take up my sample case again, and when I left the town my gentle nurse was on the same train, in my charge, bound for Kansas City, where she was to be met by friends. I had never talked love to her, and I fancy she didn't suspect me of anything except a desire to flirt a little, but I had made up my mind to talk seriously to her before I let her friends take her away from me.

"I fooled along, as most men do under the same circumstances, waiting for a real good chance to come in, but before I reached the proper condition the train came to a sudden stop in a lonely place, and by the time we had asked what the trouble was a half masked train robber stood in the aisle of the car with a revolver covering the contents. The girl turned as white as a sheet and I thought she would faint, but I told her she wouldn't be hurt, and she sat there as if she had turned into stone. As it happened, I kept my wits, and when a shot and a shout rose on the air outside and attracted the robber's attention for a moment, I whipped my revolver out of my overcoat pocket and would have got him sure, but as I brought the gun around the girl at my side caught my arm and stopped me. I looked at her in amazement.

"'Don't!' she gasped. 'It's my father!' And then she fell in a faint, while the robber hurried out in response to the calls from his partners.

"As for me," concluded the drummer, "I thought probably it would be just as well for me not to add to the poor girl's troubles by trying to get into her family."—Washington Star.

ECONOMICAL LIVING.

Sixteen Cents a Day Will Provide Nourishment For a Man.

Sixteen cents a day will feed a man at moderate work and 13 cents a day is required for food for a woman, says the St. Louis Republic. This is the result of experiments begun by Dr. H. B. Gibson of the state university and continued after his death by Professors Sidney Calvert and David W. May. Many studies of dietaries were made. The actual amount of food consumed each day and the cost thereof have been actually determined. The average cost per man per day at the University Boarding club is 18½ cents; of this amount Mr. May said probably 2 cents' worth is wasted. The cost in private families would be smaller, with less waste.

In summing up the results of the experiments Mr. May says: "When you buy, go to the butcher shop and select what you want. Don't let the butcher select it for you. You will soon learn to know the best. Round steak is, all things considered, the cheapest. There are better cuts, but, as a rule, not worth the difference in price. There is more in the cooking of the steak than there is in the portion of the beef from which it is cut. Make your own bread. It is far cheaper and should be better. Twenty-five per cent of water is added to bread in mixing, and water at 5 cents per pound is not cheap. A good vegetable lard is cheaper and healthier than hog lard. Sugar is a cheap food. Give the children plenty of it. Beans and peas are very nutritious and are muscle formers. Tomatoes are of very little nutritive value and are composed very largely of water. Buy the best butter and take note of the amount of cream that rises on your milk. Buy fresh vegetables when you can get them at a reasonable price.

"Above all, variety is the spice of a good appetite. Let there be anticipation at each meal, and not have the same dishes day after day. Even a Thanksgiving dinner will become monotonous if served alike for a week."

The Fleet Horse In Poetry.

F. S. Dellenbaugh has an article entitled "The Quick Horse" in St. Nicholas. It tells of the trained horses that play such a prominent part in the modern fire department. Mr. Dellenbaugh says:

Mankind loves the horse, for the horse has been one of man's most valuable aids and companions in all countries and in all ages. But there are preferences among horses. Some are prized for their steady working qualities—their ability to draw heavy loads. From time immemorial the quality of speed has thrilled humanity and found an echo in many a stirring poem. "How they Brought the Good News from Ghent to Aix" makes the blood tingle in one's finger tips, and we follow brave Roland across the dawn kissed Belgian landscape with swift anxiety. When Browning tells us how "Muleykeh's" master, rather than win back his beautiful favorite by defeating her in the pursuit, shouts to the fleeing thief telling him how to call forth her highest speed, our hearts go out to him in sympathy as his pet steed in consequence vanishes forever from his fond sight. "Sheridan's Ride" wakes us up till the thunder of hoofs is mingled with the rattle of musketry and the cheer of the rallying troops as the gallant commander spurs on to the front. In other ballads we dash with Kit Carson over the crisp, dry prairies with the roaring fire demon in hot pursuit, or we shoot our animal in "Lasca," that stirring poem by Frank Desprez, and take refuge from the stampeded cattle beneath his poor body.

Two Great Poets Who Were Blind.

In the roll of the great poets of the past two who hold the very highest places were for an important period of their lives unpossessed of the power of vision—Homer and Milton. Happily these renowned followers of the muses made good use of their eyes in youth; otherwise it is scarcely possible that they could have left to us the finished pictures of natural scenery and other visible objects of creation which are to be found among their compositions. Homer had reached manhood and had written a considerable portion of the "Iliad" before he was attacked by that disease of the eyes which robbed them of their wonted powers. But the whole of the "Odyssey" was composed after the occurrence of this great mishap.

Milton is stated by most biographers to have permanently lost his sight in 1654 after a progressive and warning decay of several years' duration. "Paradise Lost" was not published till 1667, and it was composed when the poet was perfectly blind.—New York Ledger.

His Case Continued.

They tell the following in connection with John Allison, the well known Muhlenberg lawyer: John is very much of a wag, and on one occasion, even when death was staring him in the face, he could not repress his disposition to be funny. He became ill at his home in Greenville with what was supposed to be heart disease, and a physician was hastily summoned. When he arrived, John was gasping for breath, and his friends expected him to die at any minute. When the doctor asked him what was the matter, he coolly replied, "Doc, I have an intimation that my case is about to be called, and, if possible, I want to get a continuance." The doctor went to work with him, and, contrary to everybody's expectation, did get John a continuance, and he is still alive and practicing law in Greenville.—Madisonville (Ky.) Hustler.

The Oldest University.

The oldest university in the world is at Peking. It is called the "School For the Sons of the Empire." Its antiquity is very great, and a granite register consisting of stone columns, 820 in number, contains the names of 60,000 graduates.

COCKADES.

The Three Kinds That Are Worn In England and What They Mean.

There is no subject under the sun concerning which so many mistakes are made. According to an ancient joke, one lady asked another, "Why is your father using a cockade?" "Oh, pa's just joined the army and navy stores!" And many people seem to think that a cockade means nothing at all beyond the fact of a certain amount of social eminence. There is no real law upon the matter, which is simply governed by long established custom and usage.

According thereto, there are three kinds of English cockades in use at the moment—the royal, the military and the naval. There is no such thing as a "civil service cockade." The royal cockade can be easily recognized. It is quite circular. It is in shape much like a double dahlia, and is worn so that half of it is seen above the top of the hat. It is also larger than other cockades and projects outward very much more. The military cockade is the one most usually seen. It consists of a small circular projection, from the top of which issues a fan shaped ornament. It is worn so that the fan shaped ornament projects above the top of the hat. The third shape—the naval cockade—has no fan, and is oval in shape. It is worn at the side, so that no part of it projects above the top of the hat. The military cockade is worn by the servants of those holding military commissions—viz. officers in the army, militia and volunteers and by lord lieutenants, commissioners of lieutenancy, deputy lieutenants and high sheriffs. The naval cockade is worn by the servants of naval officers.

Civilians and ladies have no right at all to any cockade unless coming within the above descriptions. The black cockade of Hanover came into use in this country with the Hanoverians, though in the days when hats were worn that required fastening up at the side, the cockade was worn by the officers themselves. The Jacobites, in their intense objection to everything Hanoverian, started the white cockade, which was worn by the officers who took part in the Jacobite risings, but the "white cockade" never had an analogous usage to the black cockade of Hanover. It is possible it may in the future, for we hear of one gentleman belonging to the Order of the White Rose who is industriously saving up to start an equipage in order that in literal truth he may "mount the white cockade."—Genealogical Magazine.

A Bad Slip.

One of our village young gentlemen took his little sister with him while calling the other other evening at a home where he is a regular visitor. The little girl made herself quite at home and showed great fondness for one of the young ladies, hugging her heartily. "How very affectionate she is!" said the lady of the house. "Yes, so like her brother," responded the young lady unthinkingly. Paterfamilias looked sternly over the top of his spectacles, the young gentleman blushed, and the rest were silent.—Shortsville Enterprise.

More Satisfactory.

Miss Wabash (of Chicago)—So you keep boarders, do you?

Miss Beaconhill (of Boston)—No, indeed! We merely have a few remunerative guests.—Chicago News.

Jefferson's Ten Rules.

Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day.

Never trouble another for what you can do yourself.

Never spend your money before you have earned it.

Never buy what you don't want because it is cheap.

Pride costs more than hunger, thirst and cold.

We seldom repent of having eaten too little.

Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.

How much pain the evils have cost us that have never happened.

Take things always by the smooth handle.

When angry, count ten before you speak; if very angry, count a hundred.

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."

ITEMS.

Miss Frances E. Willard, of the W.C.T.U., died at New York at an early hour on Friday morning.

The prefix "O'" before so many of the names of Irish families is an abbreviation of the word "ogha," meaning grandchild.

George P. Graham, editor of The Brockville Recorder, has been elected Grand Master Workman of the A.O.U.W. by acclamation.

Archbishop Langevin is reported to have expressed himself as satisfied with the arrangements finally made for the settlement of the school question by the change of the text-books.

The Galt Reformer says: John Jackson, of Galt, appeared at the police court Monday, charged with maliciously killing a valuable beagle owned by Andrew Laidlaw. He was convicted and fined $11—including $10 for the dog—and costs, with the alternative of 30 days in jail with hard labor.

A clergyman, who was very particular about his personal appearance, went to preach in a country parish. Finding there was no glass in the vestry and fearing his hair might not be quite as smooth as it should be, he asked the clerk if he could get him a glass. The man was gone some little time, but at length returned and produced a parcel very mysteriously from under his arm. To the astonishment of the clergyman, when it was opened it contained a bottle of whiskey, with water and a tumbler. "You mustn't let on about it, mister," said the clerk, "for I got it as a great favor, an' I shouldn't ha' got it all, bein' church hours, if I hadn't a-said it was for you."

The Dominion Government has made an arrangemnt for opening a branch of the Bank of Commerce at Dawson City. Gold will be accepted at the bank, and drafts given to the miners on any bank in Canada for the amount of gold received, except the 10 per cent royalty, which will be deducted and handed over to the Government. Drafts will also be given on banks in San Francisco, Chicago and New York. Miners will not be charged any commission or expense in obtaining their drafts. Gold will be weighed at the bank and drafts given for the amount. The gold will be kept in vaults, and conveyed out of the country by military escort. Miners can walk away with their drafts in their pockets. The convenience which this arrangement will afford miners will be a great inducement to them to pay the royalty.

A SUCCESSFUL EVANGELIST

Rev. W. A. Dunnett, a Man Whose Good Work is Widely Known.

He Relates Events in His Career of General Interest—For Years He Suffered from Heart Trouble, and Frequently from Collapse—On One Occasion Five Doctors Were in Attendance—He Is Now Freed from His Old Enemy, and Enjoys the Blessing of Good Health.

REV. W. A. DUNNETT.

From the Smith's Falls Record.

Throughout Canada, from the western boundary of Ontario to the Atlantic Ocean, there is no name more widely known in temperance and evangelistic work than that of the Rev. W. A Dunnett. Mr. Dunnett has been the Grand Vice-Councillor of Ontario and Quebec in the Royal Templars, and so popular is he among the members of the order that in Montreal there is a Royal Templars' council named "Dunnett Council" in his honor. For more than ten years Mr. Dunnett has been going from place to place pursuing his good work, sometimes assisting resident ministers, sometimes conducting a series of gospel temperance meetings independently but always laboring for the good of his fellows. While in Smith's Falls a few months ago in connection with his work he dropped into the Record office for a little visit with the editor. During the conversation the Record ventured to remark that his duties entailed an enormous amount of hard work. To this Mr. Dunnett assented, but added that in his present physical condition he was equal to any amount of hard work. But it was not always so, he said, and then he gave the writer the following little personal history, with permission to make it public. He said that for the past thirteen years he had been greatly troubled with a pain in the region of his heart, from which he was unable to get any relief. At times it was a dull, heavy pain, at others sharp and severe. Oftentimes it rendered him unfit for his engagements, and at all times it made it difficult to move. His trouble was always visible to the public and frequently when conducting service he would give out and doctors had to be called in to attend him. This occurred to him in the Yonge Street church, Toronto; the Baptist church, Woodstock, N.B.; the Methodist church, Carleton Place, Ont. On another occasion while preaching to an audience of 2,500 people in the Franklin street Congregational church, at Manchester, N.H., five doctors had arrived and were in attendance before he regained consciousness. In all these cities and towns the newspapers freely mentioned his affliction at the time. Mr. Dunnett said he had consulted many physicians, though he said, to be entirely fair, he had never been any great length of time under treatment by any one doctor because of his itinerant mode of life. In the early part of the summer of 1896, while in Brockville assisting the pastor of the Wall street Methodist church in evangelistic services, he was speaking of his trouble to a friend who urged him to try Dr. Williams's Pink Pills, and next day presented him with a dozen boxes. "I took the pills," said Mr. Dunnett, "and I declare to you I am a well man today. I used to worry a great deal over the pain about my heart, but that is all done now, and I feel like a new man." All this the reverend gentleman told in a simple conversational way, and when it was suggested that he let it be known, he rather demurred, because, as he put it, "I am almost afraid to say I am cured, and yet there is no man enjoying better health to day than I do."

At that time, at Mr. Dunnett's request, his statement was only published locally, but now writing under the date of Jan. 21st, from Fitchburg, Mass., where he has been conducting a very successful series of evangelistic meetings, he says:—"I had held back from writing in regard to my health, not because I had forgotten, but because it seemed too good to be true that the old time pain had gone. I cannot say whether it will ever return, but I can certainly say it has not troubled me for months, and I am in better health than I have been for years. I have gained in flesh, hence in weight. I would prefer not to say anything about my appetite; like the poor, it is ever with me. Yes, I attribute my good health to Dr. Williams's Pink Pills, and you have my consent to use the fact."

High Temperature in Tunnels.

It is very curious that the great obstacle encountered in tunnelling under the snow-covered Alps is the excessively high temperature. In the construction of the Mont Cenis tunnel, according to statistics collected by M. Victor Brandicourt, the highest temperature recorded was 86 degrees Fahrenheit, which was reached at a point near the center of the tunnel, about 5,100 feet beneath the mountain summit, on which the mean temperature is 27 degrees. The St. Gothard was still hotter, a temperature of 95 degrees having been observed in the center for several days. Such a heat, in a moisture laden and impure atmosphere, could be endured but five hours a day for two days in three; and so prostrating was the labor at Mont Cenis and St. Gothard that the physician who attended the workmen ten years reports the number of invalids to have been as great as 60 to the 100. Stranger still was the appearance of a tropical disease—due to intestinal parasites—that is known only in the hottest regions of the earth. Even greater rock temperatures are expected in the great tunnels projected in recent years—those of the Simplon, St. Bernard and Mont Blanc experienced engineers predicting that under Mont Blanc a heat considerably greater than 100 degrees—possibly above 125 degrees—will be reached. Improved methods of ventilating, cooling and working will all contribute, however, toward overcoming the difficulties of working.

Marriages Conduce to Longevity.

Marriage accorsing to Dr Schwartz of Berlin, is the most important factor in longevity. Of every 200 persons who reach the age of 40 years 125 are married and 75 are unmarried. At 60 years the proportions are 48 to 22; at 70 years, 27 to 11, and at 90 years, 9 to 3. Fifty centenarians had all been married. The doctor asserts that the rate of mortality for husbands and wives between the ages of 30 and 45 years is 18 per cent., while that for unmarried persons is 28 per cent.

Berlin's Numerous Divorces

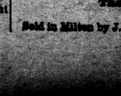
It is a fact relatively little known that Berlin, in the matter of divorces, beats all the other capitals of Europe and is surpassed only by some of the states of North America. The exact figures are: In Berlin, 32 divorces to each 10,000 marriages; in Utah, 96; Montana, 75; Wyoming, 70; Colorado, 67; Nevada .62 :Oregon, 45; Washington, 46, California, 45; Idaho, 40; Illinois, 33. In Europe, however, Berlin exceeds all other large cities, Hamburg being the next with 27. Paris shows 21 per 10,000. For the whole of France the figures are now 8.5 against 3.1 up to 1884 (adoption of the Noquet law of divorce). Switzerland shows 20.9; Denmark, 17 1, Saxony, 15.7 (or the same figures as Massachusetts). The lowest figures in Prussia are shown by Westphalia, with 3.7; Hanover, 3 2. Mecklenburg shows 3.7; Baden; 3.8; Hungary, 3.1.—Chicago Record.

A Magazine Which Builds Houses

The readers of The Ladies' Home Journal are about as responsive a clientele as any magazine possesses. About six months ago the Philadelphia magazine started to publish a series of practical architectural plans showing how artistic houses could be built at moderate cost. It employed a special architect, and his work was certainly artistic. Besides the plans it agreed to furnish complete specifications of each house at a minimum cost. Thousands of people liked the plans given and the series has been a great success to the magazine. This spring the building of over five hundred houses, varying in cost from $1500 to $7000 each, will be started in different parts of America by Journal readers, in addition to over one hundred other houses which have already been built.

An editor in Kansas asks for the lowest tenders to supply him with a sack of flour, one pair of pants and a hat. He says that is the way merchants do business with him when they want a dollar's worth of job printing.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE,
The Great English Remedy.



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This Package Guaranteed to promptly, and permanently cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Sperm atorrhœa, Impotency and all effects of Abuse or Excess, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, which soon lead to Infirmity, Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases. It is the only Reliable Medicine sold in Pill Form. Ask druggist for Wood's Phosphodine. If he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, $1; six, $5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlet free to any address.

The Wood Company,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Sold in Milton by J. H. McCollum, Druggist.

"Why did the boy stand on the burning deck?" asked an Alleghany girl. "If that's a conundrum," replied her friend, "I'll give it up, for I never guess conundrums. Why did the boy stand on the burning deck?" "Because it was too hot for him to sit down."

A clever scamp, who calls himself Detective Grant, has been working a new game out in Simcoe County, in the Township of Medonte. Following on the arrest of John O'Connor for making counterfeit money, this fellow has been going from house to house and demanding a look at whatever money was in the house. Then he would pronounce certain bills as counterfeit, and on behalf of the Government confiscate them. He secured ten dollars from Pat O'Connor, of Coulson, in this way, the money being perfectly good. At N. Dehart's he struck seven new five dollar bills which that gentleman had just drawn from the Dominion Bank, and these he pronounced bad, but Mr. Dehart, instead of giving them up, called on Police Magistrate Lafferty. The latter informed him the bills were all right, and then issued a warrant for Detective Grant's arrest.

County of Halton Local Courts Calendar for 1898.

Place of Sitting and Address of Clerks.	CLERKS.	January.	March.	May	July.	Sept.	Nov.	Jan. 1899	Hours of Opening
Milton	Wm. Paxton	Friday, 14th.	11	9	3	3	11	12	10 a.m.
Oakville	Bob. Palmer	Tuesday, 11th.	8	3	5	6	8	11	10 a.m.
Georgetown	Lockian Grant	Wednesday, 12th.	9	4	6	7	9	12	1.30 p.m.
Acton	R. J. McIlfatrick	Friday, 13th.	10	5	7	8	10	13	1.30 p.m.
Campbellville	Ned McPhail	Saturday, 15th.	12	7	9	10	12	14	9 a.m.
Burlington	James Robinson	Monday, 16th.	7	2	4	Thurs., 1	7	9	11 a.m.

General Sessions of the Peace and County Court Sittings, with or without Jury, 14th, June and 12th, December—on opening day at 1 p.m.
County Court Sittings, without Jury, 5th April and 4th October.
County Court Sittings, formerly Terms, 18th January, 4th April, 4th July and 3rd October.
Audit of Criminal Justice Accounts, 4th January, 3rd April, 3rd July and 1st October.
The Judge will hold Chambers on Mondays and Thursdays of each week at 11 a.m., on which day make all Notices of Motion returnable.

By Order, T. G. MATHESON,
Clerk of the Peace.

Subscribe for the -CHAMPION-
$1.00 per year.

Bank of Hamilton.

HEAD OFFICE, HAMILTON, ONT.

CAPITAL PAID UP - - $1,250,000
RESERVE FUND, - - 725,000
TOTAL ASSETS, - - 9,846,672

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A. G. RAMSAY.....Vice-President.
GEO. ROACH, JOHN PROCTOR,
A. T WOOD, A. B. LEE (Toronto)
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J. TURNBULL.....Cashier.
H. S. STEVEN.....Assistant Cashier.
H. M. WATSON.....Inspector.

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AGENT, MILTON.

BOYS Should send at once for Special Premium List. Just issued. Watches, Printing Presses, Air Rifles and many valuable articles are to be given away. GIRLS
New York Ledger, Ledger Building, N. Y.

WANTED.
Industrious Men of Character,
THE LINSCOTT COMPANY,
TORONTO.

PLANING MILL

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, Door and Window Frames, &c.

PLANING AND MATCHING DONE TO ORDER.

Lumber, Flooring, Lath and Shingles
Kept constantly on hand.

Chopping on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

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THE SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL.

Travel	Fishing	The Dog
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Travellers' Guide.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY (N. & W. Div.)

GOING NORTH		GOING SOUTH	
8.50 A.M.	5.55 P.M	10.00 A.M	6.12 P

CANADA PACIFIC RAILWAY

GOING EAST		
6.40 a.m.	10.45 a.m.	7.05 p.m.
GOING WEST		
8.45 a.m.	5.18 p.m.	8.10 p.m.

Money to Loan.

Money loaned on first-class mortgage security.

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19-1yr Barrister, Milton.

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Cheap Shoes
Go to—
H. FOWLER.
There you will get all kinds At all prices.
CALL AND SEE THEM.

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.

FROM A LEADING CHATHAM MANUFACTURER.

Maple City Cooperage
R. T. Phillips Prop.
Chatham Oct. 14 1897.

Dear Sirs:—

Some time ago I was treated by one of our best city doctors for continued bleeding at the nose and the treatment I was subjected to weakened my stomach so that nothing I could eat would agree with me and I could retain nothing but bread and milk which was my chief diet.

I tried a bottle of your Sloan's Indian Tonic and at once began to improve and it has made a permanent cure in my case. I can now partake of any food no matter how strong and experience no distress after eating.

I have recommended it to several people and in every case it has given grand results and a bottle of it should be in every household.

Yours very truly.
R. T. Phillips.

INDIGESTION PERMANENTLY CURED.

St. Williams Co. Norfolk Oct. 19th 1897.

Dear Sirs:—

It gives me great pleasure to testify to the fact that Sloan's Indian Tonic has caused a most remarkable change in my condition. For two years I have suffered from Indigestion and weakness and not finding relief from any other medicine until your agent came here one day and advised me to try Sloan's Indian Tonic I did so and have used four bottles. It has made a great change in my life and I can now rest and sleep with ease and comfort. I believe Sloan's Indian Tonic is the best medicine in the world.

I remain
Yours truly
Mrs. C. Price.

For sale by all dealers or address the Company at Hamilton.

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Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty.

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WAGES OF SIN

A Book for Young and Old.

OUR RECORD Estd. 1878 250,000 DISEASED MEN CURED

WE CURE NERVOUS BLOOD SKIN & PRIVATE DISEASES

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JAVA'S GIANT TREE.

ARBOREAL SIAMESE TWIN HUNDREDS OF YEARS OLD.

Stands on the Site of the Ancient City of Padajarain—Covered With Gorgeous Orchids, It Woos the Worship and Wonder of Men.

Undoubtedly the largest tree the world has ever seen is the giant tree in the island of Java. This monarch of the eastern forests stands on the site of what in ancient times was the city of Padajarian, the glories of which, now long since departed, were of so magnificent a character as to have been extolled in the songs of contemporary poets who flourished in those remote days, who never tired of telling of its grand buildings, its magnificent palaces, and, above all, of its wonderful tree. Earthquake and time have long swept the city and its people away into a common oblivion and have left little save the surviving poetry to tell of the existence of this beautiful city. But the great tree still remains, which the devastating earthquake shook, but could not destroy. This veritable vegetable giant, which spreads out its great branches over a large area of ground, formerly overshadowed the great palace of the native princes who ruled in times long anterior to the Dutch sway and was ever the wonder not only of the whole city and island, but also of the East Indian continent generally. It still stands as a recording monument, linking the past with the present, and commands not only the wonder and admiration of visitors from distant parts, but the adoration of the Indian natives, who worship at its shrine.

The place where this great wonder of nature stands is called Batutulis. Contiguous to its base is a small wooden house where several Mohammedan priests and attendants reside, who perform daily native religious ceremonies and services. To their especial care is committed the conservancy of this monarch of the forest, and also the custody of a number of much prized and venerated relics of the departed city, and from the fees received for the exhibition of these and showing the wonderful tree they manage to derive a fair income, for the tree enjoys an odor of sanctity much beyond all else in the island, and attracts not only the faithful to its shrine, but also the curious from far and near.

It stands contiguous to the wayside and forms an imposing and striking feature in a landscape by no means otherwise deficient in natural grandeur, on an elevated plain, freely visible from all sides, attracting the attention of all comers, even in the far distance. So noble is its appearance, so majestic its port, that once beheld it can never be forgotten. Shining rivers, waving fields of golden colored cereals, woods and mountains, together with a live volcano in the background, complete the picture. Its trunk is of such great girth and dimensions so vast that a score of men joining their outstretched hands cannot completely embrace it. Botanical data are not forthcoming for the determination of its age, for it is deemed too sacred a subject to allow of a proper expert examination being made.

Perhaps the greatest marvel, though, that it is in reality two trees blended, as were, and welded into one, and, still more curious to relate, two trees of the same genus, but of different species. Both have grown together and form an indivisible common trunk of enormous size. The distinctive features of each species appear unmistakably in the branches, and reveal a very remarkable difference in the color of the foliage. At a little distance of this presents a truly strange spectacle. The leaves of one are of a lively and beautiful green, while those of the other are of a much deeper shade on the upper surface and pale on the under. The one has long, slender, drooping branches adorned with elegant foliage, refreshing to look upon.

From its majestic appearance this kind used to be planted in front of the palaces of the native rulers. Its larger branches put forth fascicles of roots, which, instead of descending, as is common among plants, to the earth, have crept along the old trunk, wrapped their strong arms around it and ultimately blended themselves with it. The other species, less graceful perhaps in growth, has shorter, more rugged and lustier branches, and by these and the color of its leaves is readily distinguished from its twin relative. Below, both became, so to say, fused into one mass, mingling sap and fiber together. The trees both belong to the natural family moraceæ, a race which has given birth to several other giants of the vegetable world. They are of the genus ficus.

On arriving at the base or entrance of the tree the visitor today who has come to inspect its wonders is met by the priests in charge, who proceed to perform forthwith some slight religious ceremony, at the termination of which an invitation is given to ascend its aged sides, which is done by means of the countless lateral branches and the attendants, who are at hand to render assistance to all who require it in the journey aloft. On arriving at the horticultural plateau or tableland at the summit words fail to at all adequately describe the lovely scene which meets the eye in all directions. It is literally clothed all over with elegant flowers and parasitic plants. Orchids in a multitude of species have crawled up many a withered branch and flung down gorgeous flowers, roots and leaves in one waving mass of fantastic fragrance and floral elegance. Lichens scaled up the wooden cliffs and ferns of many species grow up from the dark hollows underneath, while lorinths suck the vital juices and scrophularinds cover the branches with a veritable patchwork of many brilliant hues.

This tree, in fact, may with truth be termed a garden in the air, a mundane paradise. The rain of ages has washed down into its cavities dead leaves and decaying material, and thus a rich invigorating vegetable world has been created, highly fitted for and giving exuberant nourishment to the host of plants which in the course of time, and some in a most mysterious manner, have found their way to the unique site where they flourish so well.—London Standard.

The Maul of Lincoln.

Dr. Bozzell of Clifford, this county, has an old beech maul used by Abraham Lincoln for splitting rails during his boyhood days. The doctor's father borrowed the maul of Lincoln's father during Abraham's boyhood days when they were neighbors in Illinois, and never returned it. It is now a valued relic.—Columbus (Ind.) Letter in Chicago Times-Herald.

The Colored of It.

Dorothy had heard some one singing that classical production, the "Little Alabama Coon," on the street, presently she came to her mother and asked:

"Mamma, what does 'swat' mean?"

"What do you think that means?"

"Well, I don't know, mamma, but I s'pose that 'swat' is colored for sank."—Harper's Bazar.

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