itself

Saved

an in a li frust Funds 1

en a footield the I

SON'S

Annahan Inamuron

No. 16

VOITME OF

MILTON, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1909.

COUNTY OF HALTON LOCAL COURTS CALENDAR

Hours of Jan. | Mar. | May July. | Sept. | Nov. | 1910 | Mar. | JF CLERKS-1. Wm. Panton, Milton; 2. Arthur Hilmer, Oakville; Jown; 4. R. J. McNabb, Acton; 5. Wm. Frazer, Campbellville;

Peace and County Court Sittings, with or without Jury, 8th without Jury, 6th April and 5th October, and so often at other formerly Terms—11th January, 5th April, 5th July and 4th October. istice Accounts, 5th January, 3rd April, 3rd July and 5th October. By order W. I. DICK, Milton,

Canadian Champion

HURSDAY MORNING " e of Publication, Headirfion \$1.50 a year: \$1.00 i

VERTISING RATES.

20 00 12 00 3 50 7 00 | 2 50 7 00 4 00 1 1 50

cats for each subsequent Val. PANTON, Editor and Proprietor.

LEGAL.

DEWAR, inpantes Money to loan at the Dewar's Block, Milton.

the of Hamilton,

A LLIAM I. DICK,

V. 1 H. CHISHOLM, A. Elliott, B.A.,

Viary Public. Money t rest door east of Messrs the tury, Main st., Milton.

W. Boyp, Notary, Conveyancer, Toronto Money to

DENTAL.

Devar's Block, ipstairs.

HARRIS, L.D.S., will visit Milton on the

WEDICAL.

McColl, M.B., 12 m 2 p m , and 6 to 8p.m. (A=1 of Bank of Hamilton,

GOWLAND, M.A., M.B. P & S . O and Silver Medalist of

1909 ...

THE BEST VALUE EVEL SHOWN.

a ke arrangements early for your spring work.

FRANK PEAREN.

J. M. BOYES Graduate of Lepzig College, Germany,

Barrister, Milton,

Clerk of the Peace.

Le dvery Monday at Band Room. issid, except at the option to loan on good farm security at 5 per to A post office notice to dis cent. Interest payable yearly or half- strong. WILLIAM I. DICK.

METHODIST CHURCH REV WM SMYTHE, Pastor Epworth League Monday, at 8 p.m Prayer Meeting Wednesday, at 8 p m. Pastor's Class Friday, at 7.80 p.m KNOX CHUROR

REV W. M MCKAY, Minister. Prayer Meeting Wednesday, at 7.30, p.m. W.F.M.S. meets on the second Wednesday of nesday of every month at 4.30 p.m. GRACE CHURCH REV. A. J. BELT , M.A., Rector.

Sunday Services Il a m. and 7 p m. Sunday School . 2.30 p.m. Bible Class in Church, 3.30 p.m. mid-day and 3rd and 5th Sundays, 8 a.m. Friday evening service, 7.30 p.m. ST. ANDREW'S R. C

REV. FATHER SAVAGE Mass Second Sunday of every month at

Travellers' Guide.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY GOING EAST. 7.13 a. m. 10.21 a. m. 2.55 p. m. (flag 5.23 p. m. 8 12 p. m. GOING WEST. 9.03 a.m. 3.58 p.m. 6.42 p.m. 8 30 p.m -SUNDAY-

tor and Conveyancer, Money | West 9.08 a.m., 8.30 p.m. East 7.11 a.m., 8.12p.m. GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY H. & N. W. Division.

17.45 a.m. 4.45 p.ni. 10.25 a.m. 8.35 p.m.



FACTS AND FIGURES

Feverything doubtful. comes to clinch the matter. For the person who studies his or her, own gain there is nothing left to do to visit this store at any time when there, is a Jewelry buying trip contemplated. Always glad to show you-seeing is believing.

Marchand



With Champion-

Sophy & Krawonia ANTHONY HOPE Author of The Prisoner of Zenda"

Copyright, 1905. Anthony Hope Hawkins

"Well, he'd just thrown away his senian accent-curse them! Sheepskins

suddenly jumped from his belly on to be jumped up, crying: To the barges, to Volseni the first sank. The second his knees and called out quite loud-it to the barges! Follow me! seemed to me he'd got a sort of panic - "We all followed. It was just as "We have done our work," said Lukoquite loud he called out. Sheepskins safe to go with him as to stay where vitch. sheepskins!" I jumped myself, and 1 you were. We made a dash for it and Teacher of Piano, Violin and Theory was true! When you took a sniff, you rose out of the ditch in front of us—

the body of their commander back her that there was no place for her left to the body of their commander back her that there was no place for her left to the body of their commander back her that there was no place for her left to the body of their commander back her that there was no place for her left to the body of their commander back her that there was no place for her left to the body of their commander back her that there was no place for her left to the body of their commander back her that there was no place for her left to the body of their commander back her that there was no place for her left to the body of their commander back. could smell them. Of course I don't and they were at us behind, too-with They left it in the barn, cursing him mean what the better class wear. You the daren't shoot for fear for the trap he had led them into. It so; she had done enough. Sorrow couldn't have smelled the tunic our of hitting their own people in our Later in the day the panic stricken had not passed from her face, but lamented prince were nor the one the front. But the idea of a knife in your lock keeper stole out from the cellar serenity had come upon it in fuller witch decked herself out in, but you back isn't pleasant, and in the end skin twenty yards off-age, against the than went me with the colonel. I went lifted it with cursings, bore it to the her love. It was enough in her and

Church Directory. worthly: Stenovics them up to this! And where the devil skins " through his shako. It came from the know-1 found out afterward that he line of the ditch. He lay down again, was the Englishman Dunstanbury—and laughed a little and took a puff at his the three came ctraight at us. She cigarette before he threw it away. Just cried, 'The king, the king!' and behind then one of our sentries bellowed from us we heard Lukovitch and his lot cry the first barge, "In the ditch, in the ing, 'The king, the king!" 'I wish you'd spoken a bit "Our fellows didn't like it, that's the says the colonel, laughing truth. They were uneasy in their

minds about that job of poor old Mi-While this was passing on Stafnitz's stitch's, and they feared the witch like side Sophy and her party were working the devil. The heart was out of them quietly and cautiously down the course One lad near me burst out crying. of the ditch. Under the shelter of its witch and a ghost didn't seem pleasant bank they had been able to hold a things to fight. Oh, it was all nonmake a dash for the barges. Their fire the sight of the woman caused a momight drop half his men, but the sur- ment's hesitation. It was enough to vivors when once on board-and the give them the drop on us. But the barges were drawn up to the edge of colonel never hesitated. He flung himthe stream-would still be as numerous self straight at her and fired as he It was noon before all their work wo as themselves and would command the sprang. I just saw what happened becourse of the ditch, which was at pres- fore I got a crack on the crown of the ent their great resource and protection, head from the butt end of a rifle which Captain Markart. The captain had by But if they could get on board before knocked me out of time. As the colonel now made up his mind which turn to the enemy they believed they could fired Peter Vassip flung himself in take. hold their own. The decks were cov- front of her and took the bullet in his ered with impedimenta of one sort or own body. Dunstanbury jumped right At the best his fate was a soft fall-a another, which would afford them cov- on the colonel, cut him on the arm so er, while any party which tried to that he dropped his revolver and grapboard must expose itself to fire to a pled with him Dunstanbury dropped his sword, and the colonel's wasn't So they worked down the ditch, ex drawn It was just a tussle. They cept two of them. Little as they could dure tussling when the blood came Miklevni sealed Kravonia's fate Civi

it was judged wound on my head. I couldn't see anywell to leave thing more: I fainted. Just as I went these. Their in off I heard somebody cry 'Hands up!' structions were ind I imagined the fighting was pretty tofire at short in- | well over " tervals, whether The fighting was over. One scene rethere was much mained which Rastatz did not see. chance of hit. When Colonel Stafuitz, too, heard the ting anybody or call "Hands up!" when the firing stopnot. Dunstan. ped and all became quiet, he ceased to bury hoped by struggle. Dunstanbury found him sudthis trick to dealy changed to a log beneath him. make Stafnitz His hands were already on the colo-

believe that the nel's throat, and he could have stran-'Sheepskins! Sheep- whole detach | gled him now without difficulty. But ment was sta- when Stafnitz no longer tried to detionary in the ditch thirty yards or fend himself he loosed his hold, got up toward the mouth of the ditch and to- looked round and rose to his feet. He ward the barges which held the prize saw Sophy standing before him. By her him hirty-three But a diversion and a very effective tended by Basil Williamson and one of

one was soon to come from the front his comrades. Colonel Stafnitz bowed of the barn. Fearing that the party to Sophy with a smile. under Sophy and Dunstanbury might "I forgot you, madame," said Stafbe overpowered, Lukovitch determined nitz. All argue in favor of our goods and on a bold step, that of enticing the "I didn't forget monseigneur," she our methods. What we say is sub- holders of the barn from their shelter, answered. stantiated by the evidence or our stock. He directed his men to keep up a brisk He looked round him again, shrug-The argument of careful selection is fire at the door. He himself and an- ged his shoulders and seemed to think beyond dispute it's here to be seen al- other man, one Ossip Yensko, disre- for a moment. There was an absolute garding the risk, made a rapid dash stillness, a contrast to the preceding The argument of genuine values is across the line of fire from the barn turmoil. But the silence made uncomevery bit as plain. Our plan keeps out for the spot where the horses were fortable men whom the fight had not j The fire directed at the door success, shaken. Their eyes were set on Staf-The argument of low prices then fully covered their daring movement nitz. They were among the horses in a mo- "The prince died in fair fight," he ment and hard at work cutting the said. bands with which they were tethered. "No. You sent Mistitch to murder, The animals were half mad with him," Sophy replied. Her eyes were

fright, and the task was one of great relentless, and Stafnitz was ringed round with enemies. But the maneuver was eminently "I apologize for this embarrassment. successful. A cry of "The horses, the I really ought to have been killed. It's borses!" went up from the barn. Men just a mistake," be said, with a smile. appeared in the doorway. The sergeant He turned quickly to Dunstanbury: major in command himself ran out. "You seem to be a gentleman, sir. Half the horses were loose and stam. Pray come with me. I need a witpeded along the towing path down the ness." He pointed with his unwounded river. "The horses, the horses!" The hand to the barn. deadly fear of being caught there in a colonel in his turn bowed to Sophy, ly throng. Lukovitch and Yensko cut motionless, watching them until they loose as many more horses as they turned the corner; then she fell on her dared wait to release, then, as the de- knees and began to talk soothingly to fenders rushed forward, retreated, fig. Peter Vassip, who was hard hit, but, in ing for their lives. Lukovitch came off Basil Williamson's opinion, promised to with a ball in his arm; Yensko dropped, do well. Sophy was talking to the poor shot through the heart. The men be- fellow when the sound of a revolver hind the hill riddled the defenders with shot—a single shot—came from the their fire. But now they were by their barn. Colonel Stafnitz had corrected ass outside the barn door. And the came back and rejoined them. He exsurvivors were demoralized. Their changed a look with Sophy, inclining ender, the sergeant major, lay dead. his head as a man does in answering They released the remaining horses, "Yes." Then she rose. umph Lukovitch collected the remain- They could not carry the guns back of his men and dashed round the to Volseni, nor, indeed, was there any e of the barn. The next moment

ed in his rear as well as held in check from the ditch in his front. "For a moment we thought it was

ers collect their wounded and dead, place them on a wagon and set out on their march to Slavna. Then his men placed their dead on horses. They had lost three. Five were wounded besides Peter Vassip, but none of them severely;

and the barges taken out

scuttled with their car-

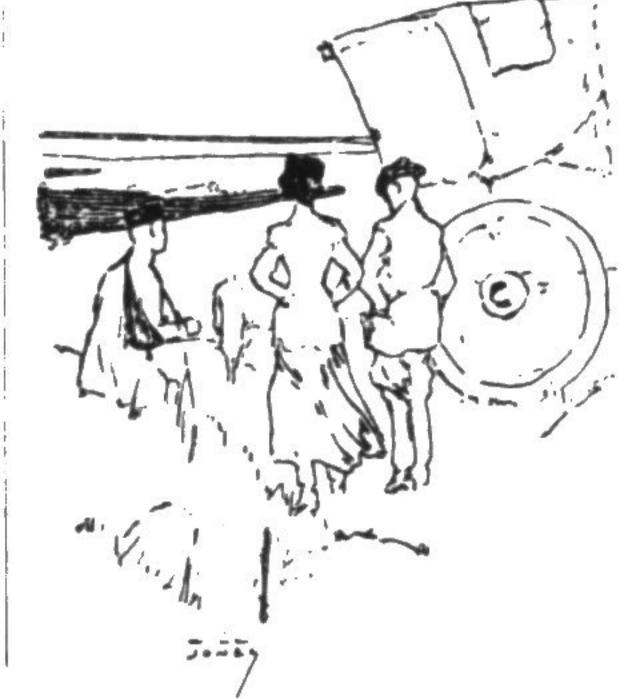
he would have to be carried by his match when a young fellow—quite a again!" said the colonel, with a wry was done. The barges were settling in lad he was—a couple of yards from us kind of smile. He didn't hesitate then; the water. As they started to ride back plain. was soon to follow it.

all could ride. For Peter they took

cart from the farm to convey him as

far as the ascent to the hills. Up that

And Sophy answered, "Yes."



guns?" asked General Stenovics of But no power ensued to Stenovics

fall on to a cushloued shelf. The cup of Kravonia's iniquity, full with the prince's murder, brimmed over with the punishment of the man who had caused it. The fight by the lock of spare even two. lowing down into my eyes from the lization must be vindicated! Long columns of flat capped soldiers begin to wind like a great snake over the summit of St Peter's pass. Sophy watched them through a telescope from the old wall of Volseni. "Our work is done. Monseigneur has



TOLSENI forgave Sophy its dead and wounded sons. Her popuseni into fragments. Slavna might be "I think you're probably right about to Volseni, and it made little account of the snakelike line which crawled

side Peter Vassip lay on the ground.

use for them there now.

over St. Peter's pass and down to Do about it. Shall I tell you what science brava and on to Slavna. Let Slavna- says?" into midstream and there hated Slavna-reckon with that! And if the snake or another like it came to "Science thinks in multitudes, and I'm great many years doctors pronounced knuckling down to Slavna. Tonight Even Lady Meg never made much of edies, and by constantly failing to c stanbury made the prison- King Sergius was avenged, and Queen science, you know." Sophia had returned in victory!

For the first time since the king's "That's not life," he said, growing be a constitutional disease and therefor death the bell of the ancient church rang joyously, and men sang and feast—just here and now—and, yes, it's very Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the one ed in the gray city of the hills. Thirty smoky." He waved his hand over the constitutional cure on the market. night in one of those fierce raids in sweet voice." which their forefathers of the middle ages had loved to swoop upon the But Sophy had no delusions. She

saw her crown-that fleeting phantom ornament, fitly foreseen in the visions of a charlatan-passing from her brow without a sigh. She had not needed

try before her there. Basil Williamson came to tell her of the progress of the "They're all doing well, and Peter Vassin will live. Dunstanbury

your Kravonian friends." "You assume that I'm coming with you tomorrow morning?" "I'm quite safe in assuming that ron alone bere, ron know." "I shouldn't stay here anyhow," she

Zerkovitch and ber husband talk

a dim lautern fastened to the gate tower by an iron clamp then waved and wondered at his calmness. her hand toward the surrounding dark-"If I believed that I could go to monneigneur, I would go tonight-nay, I only putting my head out of that ditch love of hers which was finished, whose a minute sooner! If I believed even that I could lie in the church there and know that he was near! If I believed even that I could lie there quietly and remember and think of him! You're a man of science; you're not a peasant's child, as I am. What do you think? You mustn't wonder that I've had my thoughts too. At Lady Meg's we did little else than try to find out whether we were going anywhere else. That's all she cared about. And if she does ever get to a next world she won't care about that. She'll only go on trying to find out whether there's still another beyond. What do you think?"

"I hardly expected to find you so philosophically inclined," he said. "It's a practical question with me now. On its answer depends whether I come with you or stay here-by monseigneur in the church." something about nerves and temporary

functory fashion. He had never seen some day give life back to her. a woman more composed or more obvismiled and went ou: "But if I live I'm sure at least being able to think and able to rememlarity blazed up in a last fierce, ber It comes to a gamble, doesn't it? her hand to Dunstanbury. flickering fire. The guns were It's just possible I might get more; it's taken; they would go to Slavna; they quite likely-1 think it's probable-1 have said goodby." would never batter the walls of Vol- should lose even what I have now."

"Yes," she murmured, "with a sweet

voice. And perhaps some day there would be light on the hills. But, ah. I'm torn in sunder this night. I wish I had died there at Miklevni while my Pation. blood was hot." She paused a long while in thought. Then she went on: "If I go, I must go while it's still dark and while these good people sleep. Go and tell Lord Dunstanbury to be ready to start an hour before dawn and do the church. If I'm not waiting for you there, come inside and find me." He started toward her with an eager gesture of protest. She raised her hand

and checked him. "No, I've decided nothing. I can' tell yet," she said. She turned and lef

street. He did not know whether he would see her alive again, and with her message of such ambiguous mean ed at her quiet feet. settling in Paris. You won't lose all

bury's, who had come to count her was his. Yet Dunstanbury heard the message quietly and quietly made evwith Basil. Henry Brown waited his word to take the horses to the door of the church. Basil Williamson had dinobody could burt me." She pointed at vined his friend's feeling for Sophy "If I felt the doubt that you do, 1

"I hat's life isn't it" she asked. shouldn't be calm," said Dunstanbury. "But I know her. She will be true to would have gone at Miklevni. It was He could not be speaking of that

end she was to Slavna had hope. Some day the sun would al. made her play on the summit of heaven kissing hi her part there.

"You assume that I'm had welcomed !! coming with you to- and caught at 32 morrow morning?" every change Basil said something professional- and chance of fortune, had never laid down the sword till the blow was strain. But he performed this homage struck-that spirit would preserve her to medical etiquette in a rather per and give her back to life now and He was right. When they came to

ously and perfectly healthy. Sophy the door of the church she was there. siderate of my comfort as you are For the first time since monseigneur be of your father's, remarked at had died her eyes were red with weep- band to his wife, who had show it ing, but her face was calm. She gave of neglect. "While I "Come, let us mount," she said. Lukovitch knew Dunstanbury's plans. your father would

defied again. That was the great thing the chances of the gamble," he told his arm in a sling, and with him were his slippers and get her, "though no doubt certainty is out the Zerkovitches. These last they and a foot rest, so that would see again. It was probably fare- do was to be con well forever to gullant Lukovitch. He "Oh, that was only to n clased the silver ring on Sophy's flu- go to sleep sooner in was "I brought nothing into Kravonia." don Mail. she said, "and I carry nothing out ex-

cept this ring which monseigneur put on my finger-the ring of the bailiffs of "Keep it." said Lukovitch. "I think of leg and to exercise there will be no more bailiffs of Vol- A few days afterward

seigneur was. You will be our balliff, cally, though our eyes never see you, and right, Jim, but when I had to die you never see our old gray walls again. Madame, have a kindly place in your heart for Volseni. We shan't forget your leadership. The fight at Miklevni the description. He has the start

then ordered Lukovitch to throw open him here It was no easy judthe gate. She and the three Englishmen rode through,

Henry Brown leading the pack horse by the bridle. The nountains were

through Sophy well forever to galment, leaned sideways in her saddle and kissed the ancient lintel of the "Peace be on this place," she said,

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases "No," said Sophy, smiling faintly, put together, and until the last few years goes. While one party Volseni? Well, that was better than thinking of the individual tonight a local disease and prescribed local remwith local treatment, pronounced it He pointed at the smoky lantern, curable. Science has proven catarrh to more earnest, yet smiling. "That's now requires constitutional treatment. Hall from Voiseni had beaten a hundred darkness. "That's life. Dark? Yes, but taken internally in doses from 10 diols from Slavna; the guns were at the bot- the night will lift, the darkness pass to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the tom of the Krath; it was enough. If away. Valley and sparkling lake will blood and mucous surfaces of the sys-Sophy had bidden them, they would be there and the summit of the heaven tem. They offer one hundred dollars have streamed down on Slavna that kissing hills. Life cries to you with a for any case it fails to cure. Send for

> Sold by Druggists, 7 Take Hall's Family Pills for const

kissed her hand again and they de-It was high morning when they rod; pass from Dobrava and the capital. I silence they mounted to the summit The road under their horses' trampled with the march of thousan of men who had passed

irresistible advance on Slavna. stopped, and Sophy turned to look ba She sat there for a long while said. "It has given me much, and very much it has taken away. Now the fa-

hand. "Farewell, monseigneur!" whispered very low. The day of Kravonia was done Th head of the great snake had reache Slavna. Countess Ellenburg and vous-Alexis were in flight. Stenovics for. Sophy, the queen of a tempestuous

the frontier. They began on the other side. The lake was good the familiar hills vanished. Only in t eye of memory stood sold Volsent st. set in its gray mountains. Sophy 10-10 forth from Krayonda in ber sheepskins and ber

silver ring, the last quote i Krayonia, the la balliff of Volseni. mit Sophy Gved monseigneur a now mourning turned to avenged him, how h in the little look back. face was fairer then church. It must face of other women and made in be of another and how the red star glowed his some love that he and in joy, in love and in distant spoke - of one arms, promising to some good at it. bred in her na- others death. In the street of \ ... ture, the out- and in the cabins among the hirs y come of her may hear the tale of the red stir ye temperament To the unconquerable best and of her bestands unconquered. What dangers is ing the woman not shaken not even sorrow could out that she was, throw. She rode into the future with The spirit which Dunstanbury on her right hand, p had brought her tience in his mind and in his her



An Attentive Daughter "I don't see why you are not He was waiting for them at the gate, city, you would gathe. wife's satisfactory explanation is

> How the Cure. Wo Well all it was time to get up

CC3. CC W JC 3C 3C 3C ... CHILDHOOD AILMENTS.

used Baby's Own Tablets for cine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



work in double the time of a capable one. Then why continue using a flour that gives half the nourishment and double the work to digest?

"Now for the barges and the guns,"



a wheat that is rich in nutriment. 1 is the whitest and finest flour made; it makes fully one-third more bread to the pound than any soft wheat flour and is more dependable in every

is made from selected spring wheat-

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Limited, Montreal.